

Story

1. PART

The fellows - Die Gefährten

14.02.1970 – 31.12.1999

- HARD -

Marc Oliver Huth

(International English language)

thx to Jane & Fauli



Photo: Marc Hüt 2014 (France)

CREATIVE STUDIO

Mark Hood 14

Prologue: How people can change...

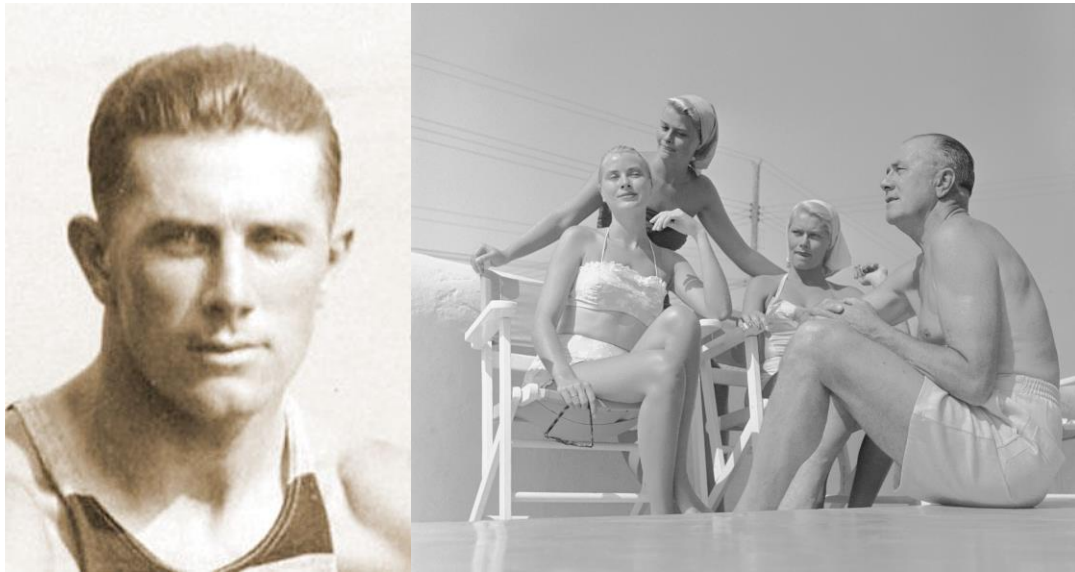
20th century

I remember what Shin said to Ken in the movie "Fist of the North Star":

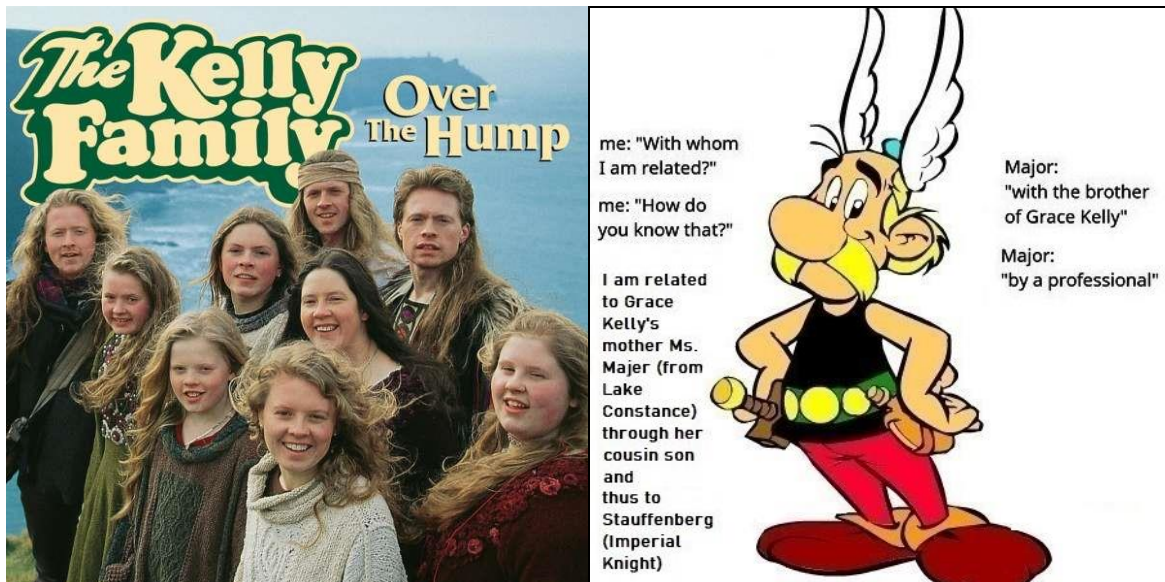
Shin: You see how changeable women are, they are only as long with you as someone better comes along...

but look how man can change too: :-D

[John B. Kelly senior: Olympic champion – no loss](#)



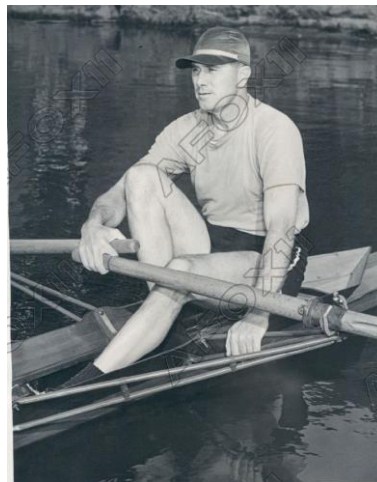
21st century



Irish immigrants: they look like [Gwschwolli's](#) family, who could be the father of [Anna's](#) 2nd child "prince [Hurry](#)",

I have [12 blond hairs at my eyebrows](#) and [red-brown hairs](#) under my arms / [green-brown eyes](#) in the mirror, big shoulders, [nobody knows...](#)

John Brendan Kelly senior



Whereas the son Martin of the major of STA got this role here - the feeling of identity is my revenge

Walter C. Kelly -Uncle of Grace Kelly



At the official poster: **Brown hair**, **black eyebrows**, **green-blue eyes**

The question of my “heritage” (origin)

15.02.1970



Thomas "Bagu"



Dieter Quester
4 x European champion
touring cars & motorboat
from Vienna, Austria



my mom Marita

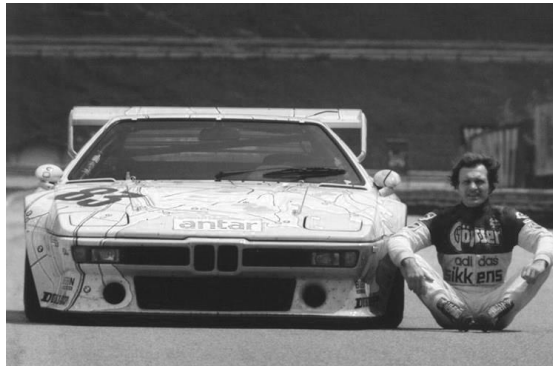
related to Grace Kelly's maternal side – blonde Ms. Majer from Helmsdorf Germany (story 2, p. 533, story 3, p. 70)...

Dieter Quester (born May 30, 1939, in Vienna) is a former Austrian motorboat, motorcycle, and automobile racer. Dieter Quester started motorboat racing in 1957, 1962 he won the European title in the 500-cc racing boat class (outboard motor). He was European champion for touring cars in the years 1968 and 1969 on BMW 2002 ti, 1977 on a BMW CSL 3.5 from Alpina and 1983 on BMW 635 Csi. As one of his strongest performances Quester refers to his victory in the Formula 2 race on October 11, 1970, at Hockenheim: Towards the end of the last lap, he was in the entrance to the Motodrom right next to Clay Regazzoni, who pulled in and Quester's car touched. The BMW climbed up, got into the meadow, and drove on badly damaged, while Regazzoni's Tecno for a moment also stopped outside the track. Quester won the race over 35 laps in 1: 16: 34 hours and with an average of 186.17 km / h, 1.7 seconds ahead of Regazzoni. Moshe said 2014: "I know this man from the past"

https://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dieter_Quester

Quest (ion) Mark?

2014



“He was always with me”

(& also, Malte, who prevent accidents)

Similarities: I am like him with women – not serious – just fun (what Questers conservative Austrian family did not want to have) ... also from the smile view (upper left photo) and I loved fast motorboat- and car driving... besides running, swimming, and fighting (martial art) – btw. I had a bad consciousness, when stealing an apple or gasoline on my trips in the past, so I’m probably not a real “Hood” ...

But Malte “Hood”, who cared (and married) about me, admit to a lie of a blonde young “Butzi” due to racism: That I am the son of Questers dark-brown colleague G. “Mitter” who had a deadly car accident (and could be the father of Sirius R.) or from Winitoo (who made suicide on a rope) – btw. the name “Mark Quester” has **11** (Elf) letters and the name “Marc Oliver Huth” has **14** letters and my birthday is at **14.11.1970** – so both could be number true – but I can call myself “Mark Hood” (14) the secret agent from the **70ties** (whereas I read afterwards of the **14** books of “Shadowman” James Dark “Green”) – due to my brother Terry (“Robin Hood”), he could be from a guy like “Johnny Depp” or Kelly’s brothers (American writer & actor) how he looks from the nose – also because of his friend “Depp Poldi” (from the staged rape of 1987) - what would be his real name?

Did not the French have the idea to exchange my dad with the concurrent Malte (who looks a bit like Quester) with “Bagu” as friend, whereas the “Dirk Deutschländer” & Micha played with Michael Shoemaker and said “you have ruined our folk everything” (a turnaround of a fucked up Lady D. for house [Anjou](#) (who conquered England making high taxes and got the brides of the Scotts) versus a blue [Patriot](#) “Irish Mel” like [Braveheart](#). It is also a similar enemy team (French & Nazis) [Harrison Ford](#) had in his movie [Indiana Jones - Raiders of the lost \(m\)ark](#). Yes, it was the dark secret agent brother of gallerist G. Snider from France (friend of mom) to get the truth about Malte’s friend Emperor Ferfried (~ looking like Doc [Snider](#)) and the also about this Nazi thing... What have the wax scientist (next first link) “Die Jane & Slim Krüger” (“Troja”) and “Lydia” (Spartacus blood & sand) to do with “Mr. Candle” (from STA) & “the raiders of the lost (m) arc” (Indiana Jones 1)? Money & Sex!

☺ According to the fact that the European champion could be my father and my French forename, say said “it was clear from the beginning”, because I am “something better” (Malte said) and they made to me 101 worst crimes in the whole story (what I listed in my server/law/appeal) due to envy, jealousy and self-righteousness, beginning with the accident 1974, where I felt on my head whereas the way for the 7 times German formula 1 champion Michael Schumacher was open, who felt then in 12/2013 on the head too, whereas Sirius laughed.

In World of Warcraft, I have reached 10.000 world quests at 24.12.2017 and 10.000 daily quests at 15.01.2018.

a marriage down it birth

Munich, Bavaria, Germany



“Münchner Kindl”

November 14, 1970 @ Hospital Schwabing

Official Parents

Malte (“father”)



– Marc -



Marita (mother)



Moved to STA

January 19, 1971



@ Starling mountain the lawyer family [Psylich](#) & others [shadies](#) came into play...

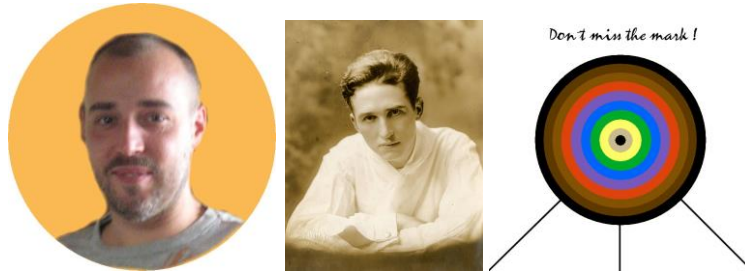
Moved to Felda

April 19, 1973



Got a little brother as concurrent (1st case)

November 06, 1973, in Felda (GER)



When **Marita** arrived with the new born brother **Terry** "Robin Hood" in our house in Felda, I felt a bit as rival (by **Malte** (first single child, then half-brother of **Dani**) or **Quester**) of the left-handed "le regisseur d'art", who looks like **George Edward Kelly** winner of the **Pulitzer-Preis** (whereas **Malte** meant: "you were the 2 last" - of their art (compare Douglas Adams book).

„Accident“ in the kitchen (2nd case)

Juni 06-07, 1974, at Felda – STA, Germany

Prologue: In the time when chancellor **W. Brandt** had to do with a **Guillaume** and my "father" **Malte** told in his allures "Marc is something better" (than other people) when **Quester Grace** "played with me" - family friend rich **Bernd Bagu** - who could be an "English captain" (idea: staring enemy ships on a reef) was "abused" by them and took part in the following accident:

Reason: The neighbors son **Stefan Lehman** (left guy, later radio speaker (aka **Winitod**) said after **Malte's talk** naively: "He is a false son" (like him) and my "wick false grand stepmother" **Ingeborg** (lower, right woman, had a clothing shop called Kinder-mo(r)de") who carried me in her arms meant then "**Marc is not from Huth, he is the French Marc and wrongly received a Goldcoin (German Krügerrand)**" (from her husband **Will**), whereas her daughter **Daniela** is **Malte**' half-sister and it was about their inheritance. Little **Christine Lehman** meant about me: "**he is from a dark guy**" (maybe she meant a guy like the French Gallerist **Gerard Snider**), whereas my mom surely knew the brother-in-law of **Mrs. Krüger**, the singer **Udo Jürgens**.

Accident: Due to their words the fire guard **4** of Felda/STA took part in a trap for me... by telling my mom **Ma ita** to "stand there at the stove", whereas they lured me onto the freshly cleaned hard kitchen floor, where I slipped and hit the back of my head, drawing blood. I was then taken to the hospital in Tutzi (with Mr. doob-beef?) and given stitches.

Christine then got the **Bavarian** nickname "Butzi" (in English "cleanie"). **Bernd** felt sorry for the case afterwards, where his brother **Thomas Bagu** was in Switzerland with **Quester** and mom in the photo. The competition here in driving was **Dirk Cuckoo**, his father from the driving license office in the SS (Scuderia STA), who then made fun of me and interfered with me and women. **Bernd** organized me a pony and his niece **Anja** (later called **Micha**) from his other brother **Michael**. I became the victim of the **Barbie Butzi** man: **Bockelman** (**Tim's** uncle), whereas **Winitod** took later a rope and hung himself.

After this accident I was very confused about life and could not think very clearly, I lost my self-consciousness and got more the consciousness of others (§20 StGB) who have won against me (like **Malte**, **Tobi**, **C.B.**) and behaved like them a long time, made their faults and got punishment for that, whereas I was officially declared as confused, crazy, etc. and these winners as normal in public...! ☺ and there was also the fact that of our in Germany name Huth - English name "Hood", who was known to steal money for a good (**Robin** or **Malte** Jabba did) - was later involved into this story - a confusion / mix-up cause **Malte**. It is a human right to develop an own personality (look in the book of human rights) which I could not do so good after this "accident" and had therefore a big disadvantage for many years till the year 2000, where I sold this "**Krügerrand**" to finance the league for others, what led to my test time and the possibility to play by my own 2000, but I still have this "**coin**" in my eyes as a metaphor like the "**one ring**" that **Sauron** forged to deceive... in the J.R.R Tolkien movie "Lord of the Rings" which some people mistake for wedding rings – and a head scar...



Inge

Kindergarten - oppressed by Tobi – "the bear" (3rd case)

Juni 18, 1975 in "Niederpöcki" (STA)



from the movie willow (Nelwyn festival):

"Tobi"



"3rd wheel at a cart"



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDKNr6ID2sc>

I was for a time in "Max and Moritz" kindergarten with **Wiwi**, **Thomas Träga** and **Tobi the bear Z** "Psyllich" (right big, fat, oval glasses, later named as DJ 08-303 by **his mother** - - the one who made himself the boss in kindergarten because he was the bigger one. I told him, "your face is to dump to be the boss" (**Cleanie's** & "**Staufenberg's**" influence), after which he threw me to the ground and sat on

top of me. In the next 34 years, I felt mentally oppressed by **Tobi** (what a right-wing fat lady considered right). Later, people found out that **Tobi** was able to bully me because **he** was bigger due to his age, and **he** changed his birthdate on Facebook from 1969 to 1971. I then said again: "So **he** was bigger in kindergarten because he was younger." **Tobi** has interfered in and manipulated my life ever since: Exaggerations, loud music, beer drink-ing - I then behaved badly - **he** made me shove a toothbrush up "**Cleanie** - **brother**'s" ass in 1978, nose picking and a finger in the butt, suppress his girlfriend **Heidi** (story 1, page 21) in 1987, was therefore excluded - a **secret** (of his **mother**) that I didn't know. **Tobi** said: "That will remain the case", I got bad grades (Mark C- in high school in STA. He had the same opinion as the German Chancellor "**Helmut Coal**"; it all depends on what the outcome ("z") will be and **he** ate a lot. Since 1985 I have done a lot of sports and martial arts, excessively (9 times a week). I asked him at French Week in the early 1990s if I could punch him in the stomach, **he** agreed, it didn't bother **him** (I only weighed 186 pounds, he almost 280 pounds). His brother **Felix** "Ankh" (a kind of Egypt- Italian advertising guy who was friends with my brother **Terry** - someone told me (in Hamburg 2012), that "Psylich" caused a forty-year brother-war"), then accused me of: "what you did", especially 1995 with **Ela** (with **B. Obama**) where I behaved like **C.B.**, who won with anabolic. I suspected that **she** had two sons by two lawyer **brothers** because **Felix's** girlfriend **Steff** made me think that my girlfriend **Ela** was cheating on me with my **brother**. In 2007 **Tobi** meant "fuck your **girlfriend** in the ass" (story 2, page 7), because **she** spent **her money** for a **stupid** idea (to get a millionaire with an art gallery) and said "nose driller" to **him**. In 2008 I threatened him: "If you physically oppress me again, I'll kill you" - whereupon he (mentally) softened his stance. **He** especially shaped the 1st part (hard) of my story as "**Oliver Hardy**".

1^b "woman" (4th case)

Summer 1976

I have found these photos of us of the past, whereas they others meant before: "She belongs to the Bagus" (niece of the sister-in-law of **Thomas Bagu** (right photo) who died in 2020) who meant later due to the loss of **Micha** to **Dirk Cuckoo** (beneficiary of my head accident): "Psylich Z is the guilty one..."



An old **blue man** told me later: "Your fault was, you have given her up (declared as "**Devils Daughter**" by my **brother**), **she might have prevented the accident**", whereas I meant later: As a boy back then, I couldn't start so much with a girl. She was four and I was six. But her mother was upset by me throwing **sand** at her **mother** and said: "you should realize that it was right that you fell on your head and were supposed to **drown**..."

Blue man said later: "**Beware of the local women and don't miss M cha – Marc on the way (...out of this landscape) back to Munich in 1999** (what **failed** due to the **money** 58,62,63), whereas **C.B.** made a back-blizzcon in 2000 and said:" If this woman misses (4th wheel at a car), whereas **Jana** destroyed me then 22 years ("sands of time") in this landscape."

1^a „woman“ - Elementary School

September 10, 1977 - July 27, 1981 at Felda

with Anna, "baker" Jakob, Marcel, Anette, Sven, Thorsten, Gerd, Susanne, Michael, Thomas Silke, Christian, "gay" Thomas

I had normal marks (no idea of music, but tried a flute), Sven was 1st in mental arithmetic, I was 2nd class best... I saw Anna (1A) for the first time in the home economics class for girls. I found handicrafts too primitive and was not interested in local history, but I had a math score of A in the 3rd class, where the teacher wrote, "he showed what he can do". During the breaks I measured myself physically with another boy, was in sports a bit weakly, but got a mark A-, knocked out Thomas a tooth, but spent him one of mine in a flask later his birthday. One time I brought Malte's playboy magazine in sports and showed the other pupils what the teacher put in her desk, I stole it and put a squid in it. She then called my parents and complained about the magazine, but then asked if she could keep it for her husband...



Destiny - almost drowned in the lake (5th case)

July 1, 1978 with Anderl Miller at Possenhof

Armin "Hurry" (right, athletic), the Olympic champion in the 100m race in Rome from 1960 saved my life from drowning in lake of STA (with algae in the water), after Anderl Miller (right sports boy, for whom Tobi Psylich "Z" made PC work later) paddled too far out with me on a surfboard. I had previously followed Anderl with an ice pick (after case 1.) - influenced by Malte ("from Spitzbergen") or Hermann Kösta (tall guy, glasses, father of Alexandra - she had later the restaurants Forsthouse @ the lake in Felda and then the "Alm"), because he has trampled my igloo before in ski resort Königsleiten. But the drowning case was at the boats house of the Bagu's who had the idea that Malte "Hood" pays for me and King Luis II drowned due to gold). But what did Anderl do there? Did they agree beforehand, and he played along with them due to his (concurrent Indian tribe) "ass-face" mom Bärbel? Anderl was later seen with "little Armin", but I guess Psylich told him, that I am there. Ok, to this time Anderl was much braver than me - I left cowardly the surfboard to swim back (because of the deep water) with anxiousness of Tobi Psylich's uncle or his mom - but also influenced by false step grandmother Ingeborg? All in favor of their sons, daughters & family. The same happened to King Ludwig II of Bavaria (18er db) because of the money (of the folk) he spent for the castles to impress his fiancée (story 2, page 77). Attempted murder with a secret - influencing feelings of smaller people, so that they make a mistake and die. These families "do not like you" told me Sabine (tall Barbie with glasses) 1982, but: "I like you", whereas Herman Kösta said later: "All murderers", making all people same (and then selling weapons), whereas I meant "surely the majority is the wo(u)rst".



After I reappeared, I was supposed to be Colonel Kurtz

1979



https://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/Apocalypse_Now

Due to an unfortunate mix-up with Bagu's niece in law Micha, I got the role of Colonel Kurtz (Marlon Brando) instead of another. Bagu knew about the Trojan case of Nazi General Walther von Brauchitsch (who looked a bit like Grace Kelly's father, whose nephew Manfred von Brauchitsch was married with Gisela Hundt in STA).

Note: In 1979 Ela (story 1, page 43) was sexually abused as a child at the age of 7

An offer from the youth- naked girl - Anette

August 10, 1979, at Felda

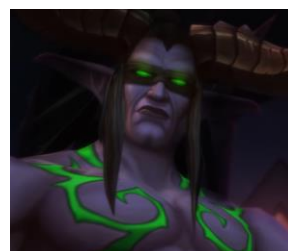
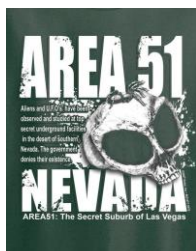
The neighbor's daughter and school mate Anette "Cake" (medium size, natural beauty) had the idea to dress off with 8 years - first time a saw a naked girl, but her catholic parents watched and have the contact forbidden. Then she was Sven's (1st in arithmetic) girlfriend...



Called a "demon" for help: Illidan Stormrage

Summer 1980

In cause of the things what happened to me before through other / bigger ones, I could not help myself other as a little boy, then trying to „call“ a paranormal thing to support me - through a creaking sound (like an old oak door / a Geiger counter/ a starving alien (movies „end of days or „predator“) in the desert at „Dune“ Jemen / Area 51) to feel stronger (but it can also be a lure call for scavengers), what influenced me later partly to play the „Mark of the Legion“ (can mean demon „Archimonde“ or ~ 3.000 soldiers - e.g. of the foreign legion), enemy of „Shadowman“, whereas „legion“ was 2016 - 2018 the title / content in World of War-craft. One can try to evict this „presence“ like „the Exorzist“ or „fight hate with love“, or through a (financial + emotional) compensation, or just to eat salad + noodles (less meat). Compare World of Warcraft addon „legion“



Travel to Florida (USA)

August 24, 1981, with Malte, Marita and Terrence Robin

Visited Miami, Florida, Key West, Florida, Orlando, Florida, Everglades, Ft Lauderdale Florida, Tampa, Florida and Cape Canaveral, Florida

On my trip with my family, we were first in Miami (colored city) and ate giant crabs in a fish restaurant. Then we traveled through Florida, made a tour with a hovercraft in the Everglades, have seen the famous ship "Bounty", visited some Indian villages, have seen some funny animal shows in Orlando and a beautiful garden, were in an amusement park and in Disneyland (photo: Epcot center) visited the rocket station "Cape Canaveral", got in contact with dolphins and turtles and were on a beautiful beach in Key West. The trip was **Malte's** idea.



Started School at High School

September 9, 1981, STA (GER)

High School — Sports, science and Mathematics

I chose the intelligent science field (math, physics, biology, chemistry) in high school and not "the good language" field (German, Latin) for politician and lawyers. In the school time I felt oppressed by **Tobi** and cheeky led by **Malte** and had more interest in sports, than in theories - I did not care about this theories could also be learned later, whereupon other students despised me, but I have taken private tutoring lessons: In German with "**Worbsi**" and in mathematics with "**Heuni**", despite of my bad mark C, I have nevertheless made my General High School diploma in 1991 and was then allowed to study...
Other pupils: Sabine G., Michael W., Jan Eil., Thilo V., Felix, S., Udo P., Sandi H., Oli Do., Patrick Här., Tobias Hei., Wenelt., Martin Pein., Ralf Schra., Tonio Steinb., Rossi, Jens Heun., Andreas Shield, Myriam Gr., Martin Hau., Jörg Sin., Elschka, Susanne K., Weber., Ingo W., Martin Thal., Thorsten., Oli Glü., Astrid Bach, Dörte Hel., Flappy, Florian Sid., Max Mölla, Myriam Gon. and others...



Beaten with a whip

May 30, 1982, at Felda

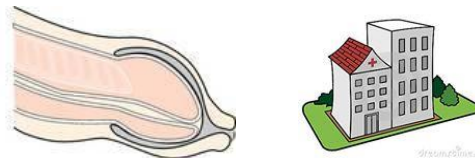
Malte beaded me 1 time with a whip in the evening, after I placed a stinking bomb in his bedroom. He spoke 2015 again of a whip in his exaggerations how people with darker skin get punished for faults... maybe an idea of the southern farmers of the U.S. .Maybe Malte would have the idea to whip Obama, because of the high costs of the health insurance... for Malte's allures "always to win" in a right way with insane actions I helped myself against the bigger one by shouting him a green poisoned needle in his leg with a little "Play mobile" crossbow at Christmas....



Penis operation

June 1, 1982, at Munich City

I was a short time in hospital because of a phimosis operation. Maybe that's the reason, why Maja said later to me "you come too early" (but indeed this is Malte)... but another woman (Anna - Romania) had no problems with me and Bine B. (from the Tigers Club) told me "please no marathon" ... one time I asked a doctor what to do, if I come to early and he gave me a crème, but this crème caused pain and was nonsense. It depends to the woman and needs some time, that both are "happy" ...



First like - Sabine

July 20, 1982, at Felda

(Sea-) Bine (upper left-side, glasses, teeny, schoolmate, boat hiring, mistress of the lake) said to me "they don't like you, but I like you, I knew that it is you" what me intimidated, because she ("Galadriel") was a head taller than me ("Frodo") to this time, whereas I found on my way to school a golden ring. I think she said this, because she felt a bit guilty in cause of the cases before with "Butzi", Tobi, M cha and Anderl. My brother Terry "disturbed" said (Sea-) Bine, whereas he was friend of Felix - left-side jealous Cavalier, who intervned in all the years with my girl-friends – the brother of the right-side oppressor Tobi.

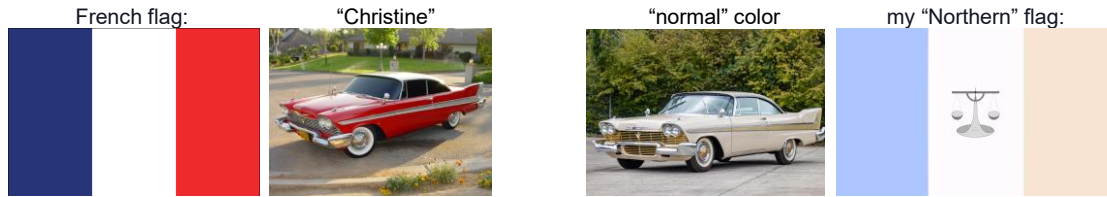


On 13th September 1982 Grace Kelly had a deadly car accident with her daughter Steff in the serpentes of Monaco!

After that on 1st October 1982 Helmut "Coa" became German chancellor, in his time I was closed out by Tobi & co.

John Carpenter's Christine

1983



remember **Christine** and my accident 1974 (page 7) - 2000 - I had become an artist... the name since 2014 in Versailles

The wrath of Khan – an earwig

August 15, 1983, at Felda

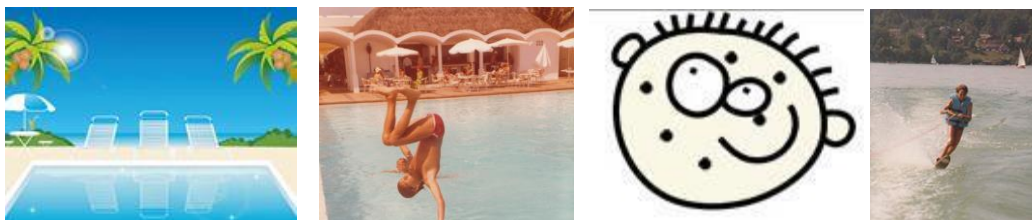
When I was sleeping in the grass in our garden as a boy, penetrated an earwig named **Zillix** in my ear and has bitten through the tympanic membrane, what amused my brother **Terry** aka "Star-bug" (from the movie *Battleship Galactica*) and **Anderl** Miller had some fun with the word "catchy tune". Since then, the insect annoyed me. I have had pressure on the side of my right eye at this time, and my pupils seemed a bit reddish in many years. Btw. the balance organ is in the inner ear, and I was able to balance on one leg when water skiing, which bothered smaller **Anderl**, who was the better skier. Only in 1998 this has subsided, as the earwig has been poisoned with "marihuana" by audio engineer **Jan** Edge (who "knew it") over 2 years what was "the cure" (music group). My pupils got clear, but my face was green. In 2015 I saw a movie about a woman you had a kind of earwig, which annoyed **Bob**. I remember the earwig from "Star Trek 3: The wrath of Khan" (aka "**Chinggis Khan**" from Mongolia).



Got a doty & spotty face

August 1, 1983, at Ibiza, Spain

I got a doty and spotty face over the years due to 2 factors. On the one hand dots by a false nutrition (by the influence of **Brigitte** **Badi**, who has many dots on the stomach and later one on the tongue), which "**Tobi von Wanstburg**'s" does not bother when eating, because he has other hormones. On the other hand, spots, after I was in the sun and swimming in Southern countries (Ibiza / Italy) in pools with chlorine, whereas I wasn't worried about my skin and not always took a shower. "**Felix** from **Flensburg**" (left side guy, thin & tall swimmer, parfum nose – friend of my brother **Terry**, who had a spot at the right side) blamed me afterwards saying „100 points“. I'm sure, that **Felix** hated me in cause of the kindergarten case with his brother **Tobi** (who caused with **Malte** (who always wanted to win) a 40-year brother war): Me as a cougar was impudent to the big bear **Tobi**, who oppressed me and **Felix** awarded us points (by neglecting skin care) and I became a kind of leopard, whereas Mrs. **Cheeriah** thought I am related to her. Btw. **Terry** made trouble 1982 when I was with **Sabine** **Goetz** and was influenced by **Felix**. When I was back home, I looked in the mirror and did not want to recognize myself and have my eyes squeezed shut. Since then, I became jealous of pretty boys who are represented by acting in public as heroes, although they are not and have concentrated on myself and on sports and later said "it depends on the power of". I've already been previously liar (actors) not so liked because my brother has played me often with lies against my father. In the years 2002 to 2009 I went to a skin doctor, who made some of the points with a small operation gone and got a better personality again - and liked actors again... One can say: **Felix** is a "Pointillist" and his **Tobi** has the opinion (of German chancellor **Helmut** "**Cabbage**") "it counts, what comes out after" as a "Poopolist" (Populism), who also picks out "Popel" of his nose and puts it somewhere... btw. my child photo of me is proof that I had no points before. **Sonja** meant a long time later, that I should put as revenge (for **Maja**) glyphosate into their lake, so that the people (& Psyllichs) get also points and possibly cancer, but I last: **Tobi** girlfriend got points and **Felix** "cancer" by his girlfriend **Jana** "Cancer".



Photos when I was a boy & youngster:

(1982 – 1987)



Confirmation

July 20, 1984, at Felda (GER)

Confirmation is a rite of blessing in most protestant churches - with **Patrick** "Craft", **Thorsten**, **Doris** "Grandpa" **Will**, **Uncle Heiner**, and others. - got a music system in red color as a present... at this confirmation also the false grand stepmother **Ingeborg** (right wing) and her daughter **Daniela** (right wing) appeared and looked like witches but played "smiling" – but they were in trouble with my father **in cause of the heir** of our grandfather **Will**. In the year 2001 I had trouble again with **Ingeborg** who the insulted me what I wanted to record on tape, then **wanted to hit me with a coat hanger in my eyes** gave me a slap, which I returned her a slap, the police took the then noted that I had a bump on his head (where merely?) and went off to **Ingeborg**. With **Daniela** I still after that **well understood me**, even though we had little contact, only once went for a coffee. Me is given at the confirmation a personal quote from the pastor: "**when ye shall search for me with all your heart, I will be found by you...**" but now in 2015 I think, that a man like Jesus is not a role model, because he finished on the cross, what I sure not want... even if **Melle IV** (musician, left tall guy) said to me "you are a modern Jesus" in the year 2000 when watching a "American pie". In 2016 I left the church, because the whole Jesus story was false told and interpreted, partly nonsense and wrong symbolized by a dead man at a cross (who would be placed better at the graveyard) as a burial society in order so "sell" it and dazzle the folk to "behave" and of course don't "attack" the richer society and I changed my belief to mathematics and Jediism (what is not "allowed" here by the conservative political church party, who took 5 billion € of taxes every year for their "work" - for this I like to tell and provoke the people by saying: "Jesus had a "stiffy" (man could have this, when dying) at the cross in front of his mother, that's why god (what means good – the opposite of bad - interpreted from bed ?, where one can make good feeling sex with the partner other gender and set up new life with it) has turned away from him and Jesus said "father, why have you left me" - what is seen as "an insult of the religious community" and set under up to 3 years or financial penalty, when it is in public...



New hobby - "the black eye"- a role game

May 12, 1984, at Felda

We started to play role games, whereas I had a complex, because of my weak body and my spots. I played with my classmates **Thilo Vollmer** (tall leftist guy, glasses, excited), "**Worbsi**" (big guy, church haircut, better high in school), **Rossi** (medium size, curled hair, ranger son), vain **technical Jan** – whereas I had the position of the **game master**. One day **Thilo** was horrified, when his game character died, but I **revived "it" with a faith healer**. One time **my brother** said **haughty** "sausage" to **Thilo** after **he** went to our toilet and couldn't wash his **shat** away, **he freaked totally out** and **chased my brother through our whole house** - whereas **he** thought the "caretaker" of a criminal case **Tom Selleck** (in the tv series "Magnum") was the building manager, which was **Mr. Higgins** with the "guards". **He** believed also that **he** is King Ludwig II of Bavaria or King Aragorn (from the movie "LotR" of Peter Jackson) ...

One time I was in **Thilo's parents' house** below **Nina** & **Sandi** "Heidinga" at the "minister mountain" in a nearby village "Pöcki", where **he** played boss and I **did that too** and threatened **him** (by Tobi) at which point **he quickly twisted my arm** - since then I've also been somewhat excited – **a role turn...**

In the 11th class high school **Thilo** got **Britta** (medium size, fat, glasses) pregnant, dropped out of school, and then became a caretaker and this couple were then **Ken** & **Lisa** (from the manga "Fist of the North Star" 1986, p. 37)?

... **in a movie** "twist of the North Star" (1995) with real actors, where two **Thilo's** fought each other...



Oppressed by Tommy

June 1, 1985

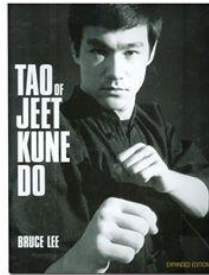
When **Tommy Muh** (craftier right-side, medium size, from Croatia) pose strong at the schoolyard I **said something naughty** to him and run away - **he** overruns me on a pole and pushed me to the ground. In this time **Milosevic** started politics in Serbia, who was **later indicted as a war criminal for rape** and mass murdering. Some years later I was in kickboxing with **Tommie's** cousin **Drago** (from Serbia), and both carried me in 1990 during the Soccer World Cup on the shoulders (**Tommie** measured my time, when I **won** the 100m **dash** in 1990), a photo was in the newspaper - we have become comrades...



Start of Jeet Kune Do - training

July 2, 1985, at Felda (GER)

I liked **Bruce Lee**'s concepts & books and trained myself in this martial art, started stretching, strength training and running to defend myself against stronger and because I wanted to help smaller because of the oppression of **Tobi** and **Tommy** before. The start of a mission... but the people from STA (the city has the name of a starling) "closed" me **secretly** out with the argument of in my violence acting (especially in cause of my nunchakus), while at the same time "mind criminals" were tolerated... also some right people of the landscape said, that I was not quite right in the head doing Kung Fu, because it is a left-side combat style, working in with illusions, what I used too (influenced by my "dad" **Malte**). After I have read that the Mafia killed **Bruce Lee** with poison, after he reveal names of famous people, who had to do with drugs in Hollywood, to the press in Hongkong, I have become the enemy of these "people from the drug scene" and wanted to take revenge for him (for what the "scene" hated me) ...



Blonde girl loses math game and must dress off

August 12, 1986, at Höhn-Rein Germany

Marion Moser (right girl, medium size) - girlfriend of **Bernd Hero** (tall skinny right radical guy) lost a speedy math game against me (I won with the help of my parents **Malte** and **mo**) but she "played" very well. She had to take off her top (good **boobs** ☺) which angered **Li cha** (proof that she was already playing along back then and was the little girl on page 9) - what was **Malte**'s and **Tommy**'s (right guy from Yugoslavia, crafty, from 1984) idea. The other two guys must also dress off before. **Bernd** had trouble with **her** then, **he** wanted to show as the "leader" but never had the condition for this role - even if he trained like me "kickboxing" and "fitness" but made only 65 kg on the bench and was not good educated. **he** wanted to **command**. **Bernd** was the best friend of our former neighbor's son **Philip** Lehman (they drank and then did crazy things) whose girlfriend was **Heid** **Edge**, who mocked **Bernd** **sexually**, whereas **Bernd** provoked the **Turks** in Munich, ran away (like two other similar guys) and let **Martin** ("Wus!") and me down, whereas I was beaten up and **Martin** protected in a hallway. Should I rape **Heid** for this **Bernd**?



Smoked first grass

June 20, 1986, at Pöcki (GER)

I drove with my moped to **Florian** Sido (left tall guy, big sniffer nose, good house) and went in the cellar. There were a lot of left "demon guys" with **dark long hair and dark eyes**, but also **Faxe** (fat skinhead). **Florian** lived beside of the house of "**Wimma**" (left gnome skinhead, who was more interested in cross bikes) - I knew him from the high school STA. In the cellar there were 7 joints with **grass** smoked at the same time. One joint was very "big", and I tasted it. A short time after, I felt "stoned" - bulged - and the older guys started to muck around a bit with me (I sat where the stolen TV later stood). One time I was with **Florian** and **Dirk Herrenpö** (**Gargame** of the **smurfs**) in his cellar, and we drank alcohol and played a game with **pig** figures. In this game randomly happened to **Florian** that the **pigs** (which is now my **mother**) were over each other and he must place his **dig** on the table, whereas we laughed. **Florian** talked also about "little ghosts" at a JM party in Pöck'n 1988. Later I have heard some stories that **Florian** and beautiful **Max Moella** (who said "**Maja**'s head looks like a tennis ball" after her blow job) have stolen car radios (whereas **Florian** was using a kind of technical hinge for the door button and **Maja** (my later girlfriend 1994) confessed dope), TV's and computers. when breaking into the high school of STA. There is also a "story" that **Florian** did a rape with a **blonde**, who behaved like a **Domina** to him, but this case was **settled down by the public here as a "slip-out"** and someone said it was **Matthias Cod** (link - sporty guy) influence at **Florian**, whereas I was put in **Florian**'s "role" later with **Heidi & Maja** (**Florian**'s accomplice who stood guard) - also **Bernd**'s idea, who made with **Matthias Cod** in his "scuba" time little **Asian's girls** afraid.

"It would be shame, if someone puts the role of a sexual criminal later back at "blue Sido" (Micha Bagu Hood)"



Motorbike accident

June 12, 1986, at Pöcki (GER)

I **drove drunken** as a youngster from a beer party in the night to a beer party from Felda to Pöcki at **Schmögel**'s apartment when I'm stuck with my steering wheel in the fence. Because of the accident, the front tire had bent on what I did not see at night. I drove on and once again flew. After that I did the bike to **Schmögel** pushed where the others have helped me support that although that had already been drinking. It was common to meet at the "football" time and, especially beer to drink a lot of alcohol in the "Burschenschaft". This came not only to the football club, but also of the fraternity. The next morning **Sandi Heid**, brother **Jürgen** helped to bend the fork of the motorcycle straight again. with **Tobias Heim**., **Don Oli**, **Christian "Erde"**, **Schmöge**, **faxe**, **Lutz** (Pöcki), **Donrad**, **Mantz**, inter alia.

Some years later I went also to a JM party in Pöcki, **took two girls on my shoulders** (weight 100kg) and went with them 50 meters to my car, where put them on the bonnet. One was a little **blond blue** (who knew all the boys in the surrounding) and one was taller **lan-blue**, who I called later "die Sennerin vom Königssee" (the title of a German NDW music song)

Never drink and drive (especially a motorbike), because you can have an accident and become handicapped or be dead (that's one of the reasons, because my **mother** don't like motorbikes) ... famous right politicians from Bavaria (Otto Wiesenheu) and Austria (Jörg Haide) did this and had heavy car accidents, when they were drunk, whereas people died...



“Faked rape” of Heidi

August 15, 1987 at STA (GER)

Hans Edge (left guy, looks like Etrone from Lord of the rings) bought the company of Malte's father Will - and fought in cause of the 1987 new founded company name Hut & sons (which sounds the same as the famous company of Malte's grandfather) of my mother - at the court he lost the case against my (sporty) mother. Later Heidi said, "our money was this". @ J.M. in STA - when I drank a beer as 17-year-old, Heidi came by and looked at me - that I felt as garbage (whereas Florian (page 18) "told" her something about me: "The son") - a "pointed pig bear" (from Micha's perspective - quite a mix of Tomova (right Croatian from 1985) and Tobi (from kindergarten 1975) - sitting on me both before) and a right guy whispered to me "to lure her outside and rape her" (Bernad's psychotronic love commando (techno music: "French connection"). I went outside with her - she spoke to me (what knocked my mother out and the 2 guys "came up"), then I pushed her to the ground (like they did with me before), tried to kiss her at the mouth, she turned away, I tried to lift off her belt, she defended herself, I made a withdrawal (whereas I thought it does not work and what nonsense did they instigate me to, not knowing that "both were up") then let her go. Heidi herself married later our former neighbor's son Philip Lehman, son of one of the richest guys of STA, who are working with real estates (the same "name" like the guys from the U.S., who "spent" 600 billion \$ in 2007 in this immobile crisis) and said later to me "you were between my legs", whereas I said "but only with my trousers" - but I got a punishment of 20 years (especially she made me really mad seven years from 2001 to 2008, even if the max. penalty for youngsters is 10 years), whereas I made a journey to Finland 2008 for revenge. In 2012 Hans Edge said to me "the thing is barred now" and Heidi told: "Bernad knew of Tomova" (whose Serbian cousin Drag was with dictator Milosevic, who ordered rape during the war). Bernad was before with a girlfriend M. Mosa (who must dress off in 1986), until he let Martin "Wust" down and Heidi mocked him: "you can do it now by your own" and fighting together with Florian (who wanted Sabine from 1982 too - like Hans Edge in luck) with the idea to put me (as distraught) in the role of a sexual criminal - both knew Matthias Cod (link to the fish). Phillip said later, "no damage occurred to Heidi (by me) and "we have done worse things with each other". To put me into this role was good for Felix Psylich - friend of brother Terrie, who "made" a little part of this movie, because I treated him bad in his childhood through Malte and Tobi's 7 made a secret of the oppressing time in mind) and was jealous according to Sabine from 1982, and "influencing my points" (+1983) - a woman saying afterwards "watch at your face", after I said to Tobi (the "boar") in the kindergarten "dump face" (by Butzi's influence) when he played the boss as bigger and older one. Felix "Moore" (& Dirk Cuckoo) were later together with "Daff. Carrot": I must go then - by the upcoming cases with Maja 1994 and Ela 1995 (could be Felix green sister) - six weeks into the hospital 1996, whereas judge "Hundstone" warned me later "not to cut off the carrot with a sword" - btw. this "same cut" could also be of "Leo Meier-mountain" or "Ferfried" (compare flag down) - a friend of Malte (who played 2019 for Florian). Felix and Peter Fish intervned in 2012 with unicorn Anna in Berlin again because of jealousy. Also, "the Psylich parents" liked this case to have a reason to close me out of "society", so I never notice, what their boys are doing, whereas Bernad "Bagu" said later: "Psylich is the guilty one". Others say about the guys from STA: "When it's about money and sex". Indeed this "Ver-gewal-tig-ung" (German word for rape due to tiger) is also an emotional illusion of "Ms. Piggy", who saw me (the "cougar") as Sandokan (the "tiger") - and by this case the blame was turned away from her family - by "Milosevic" ...

Annotation: To make a trap for a guy who is likely a sexual criminal when he likes sex (for the church women Mrs. Cheeta), and is violent "is one thing", but to make a payoff of a distraught guy, who has fallen on his head as child and having a personality disturbance in order to make him the guilty one - put him in the role of Hitlers general - and make him a (deadly) process (2004) in favor of sons of civil servants (S.N. and C.B.) in the very first respect of some money by a tax evasion (by Malte's influence) with a French name, whereas the Germans had to pay for WW1 till 2010.



Start of Tae Kwon Do - training

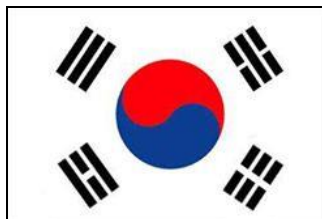
October 1987ff at STA (Germany)

My sports achievements became by the continuous Tae Kwon Do training from 1987-1992 very good, thanks to trainer **Sandi Bilas** (aka Sandokan "the tiger of Eschnapur" a kind of **Sylvester Stallone** from Yugoslavia with a mustache, working as elevator mechanic trained by "**Master Ko**" (Korea) aka "Master Splinter" (**Ninja turtles**)).

The "knacker" training went on for 1-2 hours (3 times a week) including a mental concentration phase at the beginning, warm-up, fitness, stretching, forms, kicks, exercises, sparring and self-defense... after 5 years could do 120 pushups at one time, 20 push-ups on each arm, 400 push-ups in 15 minutes and 600 push-ups a day as well as all the traditional kicks (front, side, round, back and heel) and could sometimes split 2-3cm thick wood boards...

Sandi said to us "Tae Kwon Do is only for defense". Whereas I have made light contact in sparring, to get a hit: A heel turns at **Kim**'s head (Korea), whereas I was on the one hand happy that it worked, but on the other hand horrified of my powers, whereas my friend was lying at the ground between **blood droplets**, whereas **Sandi** said, "no contact!" Later when we had protective equipment I tried to do a slight sidekick on **Martin** Bile's combat vest, where **he freaked out** and **cut** a ligament on my foot from above with his elbow, where I had to stop training for 6 weeks and the doctor said: "The one ligament of three you wouldn't need", which was wrong, because I couldn't keep my balance properly when kicking. When I had my exam of the 1st cup **Sandi** let me fight against both: **Martin** Bile's (student of semiconductors) and black-belt **Dominik** (curled hairs, glasses, student of Germanist), whereas I attacked first **Dominik**, then 2nd **Martin** whereas **Dominik** tried to hit me, what I countered (like **Tobi 303**) **Dominik** dropped his glasses (telling me: "**I know you exactly**" – **Tobi**) then 2 times **Martin** (who got **black eyes**).

In his self-defense test I lifted **Dominik** from behind; he slipped through and kicked backwards from the floor with a roll - I wasn't prepared for the trick. I reached grade "1. cup" after 4-5 years, what is a red-black belt, whereas **Sandi** said "the black belt is the **i-point**", whereas crafty "**Uschi**" said to me 2008 at a party in the lake restaurant Und-Osa in STA, "**you made it to the point**", when I mentioned "**sex**" and thought then "I did not have **sex** in the "rape-case" with **Heidi** 1987 - because the "**i-point lacks**" would **Sandi** have said, who "played a mental role later", what **Heidi**'s father **Hans "Elroni"** (LotR) knew, but **he** was also a bit confused of **Tommi**'s (from 1984 **Micha**!) cousin "**Drago**" (from Serbia) by a **Bavarian "Hans Wurst"**, who does not know **south-eastern foreigners** so well. **Sandi** was 2 times **Bavarian** champion and told me 2022 "in his pension **he** is preparing for the 8th. Dan in Korea"



18th. Birthday

November 14, 1988, Felda (GER)

Party in Felda with a lot of schoolmates and comrades. An expensive birthday, where food, drinks and music were free. Got the Suzuki Vitara Jeep as present and a cake from my parents with **Sandi Heidinga** ("Messi") **Tobias Heil.**, **Worbsi**, **Kim**, aunt **Daniela**, **Florian**, Rossi, **Wimma**, **Andreas Adam**, **Udo Posch** from the highschool.



1st car accident

June 1, 1989, at Possenhof

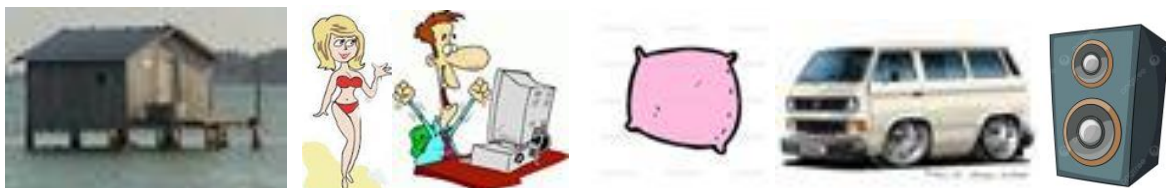
I drove too fast with my Suzuki Vitara Jeep with big tires in the rain from STA ("Starlingmountain") to Felda and was not very experienced when I had my first car accident in "Possenhof". The car slipped from the road to a hill and overturned and fell on the roof. I was sitting visa-versa in the car, turned off the radio and unbuckled the belt. Then I heard **Martin** (from TKD) speaking to **Kim** "**we need to get him out**", who drove behind me. I was not hurt by the accident, but I was shocked, and the Jeep was totally damaged. Later a tow truck came, while the cars were jamming from "Possenhof" to "Starlingmountain..."



Katrin

June 17, 1989, at Pöcki (GER)

Felix from Lindenberg - sister **Katrin** and me were together for a short while. **Felix** was my friend and constructed some big silver stereo boxes for me, because he was a media technician, one time he tuned a keyboard with a button to make the runner in a video at high speed by turning the button wheel. **Katrin** was my girlfriend because I had a car (a white transporter from our company) and she wanted to go out - she was 16 years old. One time we were in the small house of her parents on the first floor and cuddled, which she said "**now there equal an inundation**" but nothing more. She told me something of a cushion, with which she had a climax. After a short time, we separated again, because I did not want to play the chauffeur. She also had a somewhat lumbering friend who fell out of our bathing hut in February into the **water**. Later I learned that **Katrin** with an "**Cassie**" had their first **sex** and was a bit stinky. So **Katrin** stood up for the types who had the basics on it...



Travel to California (USA)

August 1, "1986-88", with Terry "Robin Hood"

Visited San Francisco, California, Los Angeles, California, CCalifornia, Yosemite, Mexico, Reno, Nevada and Hollywood Boulevard

I traveled with my family. We were in a casino in Reno, where my mother played at cash machines, and it was so great when she won and heard the coins fall into the compartment. We drove then further to San Francisco, which I liked very much, because of the sea, the fisher shops, the gardens, the winged streets and the tram. Then we went further to Yosemite Park (which is wonderful nature and giant trees), and then to Los Angeles (which is a very big city), where we visited Hollywood (the studios and the walk of fame). After that we made a trip to San Diego (with his beaches and golf courses) in the hotel (left photo) of the Marylyn Monroe movie "some like it hot" and to Mexico (which is more wildly). On our trip, we visited also a show in the Ocean Center with Orcas (where all the visitors got wet) and I popped in a fish tank together with Terry. We saw also the Hughes H-4 flying boat, called Hercules "spruce goose"... the travel was the idea of my father Malte...



Seminar with Moshe

1988/89, Munich (GER)

I went with Michi Mau (tall, sporty fisher) from TKD and Kickboxing to a seminar with Moshe (10. Dan Ninjutsu - photo) in Munich. First there was some Ninjutsu training with wooden swords and sticks in a training hall (where I got one sword and stick) and later we drove to his studio, where he did a demonstration (he fought with blindfold a fight with sharp sword against another guy in the dark). Later he told us a wise story about the "fifth little finger". About me he said, "I will never forget that face" (with spots). 20 years later I went to another seminar with him in Munich and he spoke out by praising my English language (by my international studies) and my enthusiasm (by French) ...



New hobby - Computer (C-128)

Juni 14, 1989 at Felda

My parents bought me **Terry** and a C-128 computer. We have Jump & Run games played and once I've entered a bilateral program code that did not work because it has been written for another computer, I then notice...



Bad eyes from monitoring

1987-1989, at Felda

Because I spent a lot of time in front of a tv as the computer monitor with the role-playing game "Bards tale" my eyes have become increasingly worse. So, I had to buy a pair of glasses, because I could no longer read in school what was on the blackboard. Through role-playing games on the computer, I mutated more and more towards a person who in the group led by **Andreas Schildback** (medium size, big glasses, high dioptric) and **Greg** (tall left-side computer guy, black edged glasses) - the "black monks"- fit, who played the game "Ultima online" with "**Lord British**", who died, after one player set an atomic strike on a whole continent. As already mentioned in 1983 looking for people with complexes to find a role in role play. Because I was ashamed for the visually impaired, I initially supported a mirrored glass (where upon the other pupil from Gymnasium said "mirrored prole" about me), later normal glasses in the Academy, and afterwards only contact lenses, because glasses are unsporting, weak and everything seems to be a bit smaller...



Psychobilly time

„1987-89“

In my “Psychobilly” time (oppressed by Tobi Psylich and had an earwig), I listened to music of “Krewmen”, “Mad Sin”, “Coffin Nails”, “Klingonz” and “Demented are go”, put myself very deeply in mind in this “thing”, went to concerts, whereas the people danced in a circle and rammed each other – “Pogo in Togo”. Through my martial art thing I used a kind of Aikido technic in this “ring” and tricked the stronger ones out – one time I pushed the big leader of the “Wuppertaler Wracking Crew” out of the “ring”, who was dancing against the whole stream. It is said that 80 guys of his crew had beaten up 150 guys from the “Hells Angels”. The leader looked at me and saw in my eyes that I was even crazier than him (to this time) and let me go. The people there were violent and special hairstyles, called a “flat”, it was a continuation of the “Billy” time from the 60ties, whereas “the Wanderers” went out in groups with the same symbols at their clothes, to feel stronger and more secure. In this time some guys from STA (Bernd Hero, Tobi Psylich, Martin and Happers) listened also this music and we went to concerts together. Bernd provoked some little Turks in Munich, whereas he run away, when the Turks had reinforcement and I was beaten up by them (witness was Martin, police-guy) and he provoked 50 hooligans in Linz, whereas they kicked a bump in my car, but got away - also because Tobi used a gas spray and I crossed red light with my red car by night (when no lights of other cars where seen).



Ear damage from loud music

May 17, 1990, at Munich City

I listened to Heavy Metal to this time AC/DC, Motörhead, Iron Maiden, Grave Digger and else and I went to a music concert in Munich and wanted to listen very loud (influenced by Tobi the fat brown bear, oval glasses) and therefore went through the crowd all the way forward to the jukeboxes (100,000 watts). This led me to an ear injury, which was proved during a test later. I hear at a frequency of 6000 Hz in one ear only 50%, which also affects self-perception and their own voice related. The hearing was later influenced by visits to nightclubs where the sound equipment is not the best and ears became damaged. For this reason, my “advisor” (Audio engineer) Jan Edge uses come later, adapted to me earplugs (cost: 400 DM), which make everything equal quieter and not only partly (like the cheap ear plugs) and invest money in a very good sound equipment.



Trip to Amsterdam

August 10, 1990

Visited Amsterdam, Netherlands

I, **Jens Fool** (left side rich guy) with whom I have watched an old black & white sex movie from **Maite** with an old movie machine in **his mom's** villa in Felda, when we were young. When fishing **Jens** had the idea to travel to Amsterdam with his girl-friend **Mcha** (left-side, lion nose) and "Schmali" (left-side pothead, long hair, with whom my brother lived 1999 @ the river Isar in Munich) and me as driver. I drove them in my **VW Golf car** on a stormy rainy night. There we ate "space cake" and I was almost robbed by 3 **Africans** of the drug scene in a small road, but I pushed one and ran away, but lost my passport - I met a police guy on a motorbike, told him that and he just rushed after the criminals...



Moved to STA – Söcki (GER)

July 9, 1990



This was not our house, but the marketplace....

Start of Boxing & Kickboxing

July 10, 1990, with Markus N. at Bergi (GER)

@ Gym of "He-Man" Markus N. (owner, organisator, left-side guy, long hair, crafty sportsman) with Martin "Budo" (Kick-boxing Vice World Champion, 1. Dan TKD, thin fast guy, bodyguard of model Claudia Skipper with a "Magnum" revolver), Valerie L. (Russian Boxing B-squad, left-side guy), Frank (5. Place Olympic Games TKD, tall guy, masseur), Michael Maui (tall, sporty, fisherman), Peter and Frank Z. (crafty small guys), Bernd Hero and Markus Beck (right guy) and "Drago" (Tommie's cousin). Once Martin "Budo" has let us walk around the duck walk, followed by two Turks, who were no longer able to go down the stairs. Another day has us Martin "Budo" backwards leaves a mountain-side up jump into pushup. He has fought once against Michael Kur at the World Cup in featherweight class, but said: "he had been deceived" - 20 years later he laughed about a conversation in the movie Machete, when a girl touched the guy at his trousers and asked, "what's this long hard thing?" and the guy answered, "this is my machete". In the gym were also Astrid in Aerobics and "Crissie" at the bar. I was able to make 10 x 100kg (1 ton) bench press what "Lutz" (crafty right guy, mustache) has seen. After a while strength-training Markus N. said to me: "I have slowly respected you". One day a stranger came to fight us, and his mustache put his finger in my armpit, but Alex (tall, muscled, left-side skinhead (kind of No. 7) said to me "what one hears and sees - from you I will not have on the face".



Trip to Yugoslavia

July 20, 1990

with Tommie & his cousin Drago (right brown Klingon fighter) from Yugoslavia. One afternoon I made against Tommie and Drago simultaneously a pillow fight and had them both subsequently in a headlock, but Tommie had a flash and rammed his shoulder radically in my chest. We made some trips on wild roads with an old blue station car (Opel) and visited their families, who were very friendly and invited me to barbecue. One night we had to stay in a shell and Tommie came up with the idea to burn an old sock, as we suspected that a snake came crawling. Yugoslavia is a wild country, without high art, building on more solid (family) values...



Met C.B.

May 20, 1991, at STA (GER)

I drove with my **BMW** car to the Esso gas station in STA, where **C.B.** (medium size, crafty hands, right wing, son of guy from the tax department) asked me for a drive to **Markus N.** studio. **C.B.** set himself from this point as "leader" (like **Nazi Heydrich**). We liked us to this time and did some things together (climbing, discos, holiday, sports and so on). In the pub "too much" in Söcki **C.B.** was sitting on a circus **camel** (who are related to **Alpaca** and **Lama**, who bite and spit on each other's testicles during the mating season – look at pages 43-45. **He** was also climbing with **Bibi Grab**, who said to me "you are big" in high-school and had a very mind gifted **brother** (who was in my "aunt" **Dani**'s school class), but don't respect life's of other people much. Later, I heard a story that someone called **C.B.** "penis" when I had stiffy erections (Mr. Stiffler from the movie "American pie") in the mornings by an ex-girlfriend (a **witch?**), who smoked **weed** with him and hated his **Nazi** opinion; and **C.B.** - the "nut-knacker" grab this guy in his balls at the gas station, before I met him. Bodily harm resulting in **death**.

Years later I have seen a Scandinavian movie, where "**Christian**" stupidly killed another person and put the blame on a foreign simple worker, who could not speak the local language very well. He could convince the public with false proofs to hunt this man down, but the man was saved by his brother.

When **C.B.** was boyfriend of **Tanja** (big upper right) he selected one of a **rich** house, even if she was too big for him, maybe he had a complex because of his middle size or monarchy? I have also heard a story that **C.B.** has stolen some car radios (or tools, bicycle) and hid them under his bed and when the police came, his father (a civil servant) spoke to them, whereas the police guy has eaten up all the Easter eggs. **C.B.** told about himself, that he is a "simple man" and is working as electrician (after he has learned, that he will get **the highest hourly wage** in this trade). **He was very financially orientated.**

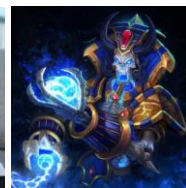
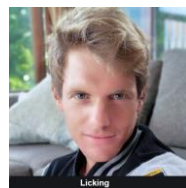
One time we were **cave** climbing together, and **he said casually to me: "there it goes 100 meters down"** when I was standing in front of a black hole at the ground... **he had no fear of such things...** but he became **very nervous** when I start playing **gay** with **him**. Later, he **f*cked** several women in the ass.

One-time **C.B.** instigated me to push a little **red car** (of his ex-girlfriend?) down the roadside and it landed on the roof. I did not think about it to this time and "helped" him. The cars weight was ~ 800kg – 200kg on each wheel, whereas Christian lifted one wheel up and me the other wheel. I regretted this some years later, when I had my own little **red car**...

Overall, I can tell that **C.B.** was a bit uneducated guy from the lower middle class, though mate, very selfish and clever (almost criminal), but very right-wing (like me to this time by right winners like **mom**).

Tanja

"C.B."



Graduated from High school

May 22, 1991, STA (GER)

High School — Mathematics, Science, Sports

I chose the intelligent science field (math, physics, biology, chemistry) and not the “good language” field (German, Latin, etc.) for politician and lawyers. In this time I felt still oppressed by the right **Tobi** (from the kindergarten) and had more interest in sports to defend myself physically then mentally with theories (what could also been learned later, but the body not, because a male can “setup” your body only when you are under 25 years) - what follows: a badly score of C-, but I did not care about this to this time, I just wanted to get my diploma - whereupon other students despised me a bit as a “**playful prole** - with mirrored glasses”. In sport I had some trouble with the **teacher**, because I didn't like ball games so much (I was average C in them) and disliked bicycling, because of my bad performance in that, according to my body weight (and didn't join one time a ride with the others), but **Uli Knight** was convinced when I won the **100m dash** against **Boris** and **Roman** in **11.4 seconds** 1990 before Aug.10! Also in mathematics, I almost did not make it, but I convinced the teachers with my **very good head-calculating in arithmetic's** and took some tutoring at “**Heuni**” (looks like **Mike Morhaime** from Blizzard - second best in a national mathematic competition and highest mark in mathematics and physics in over two years), whereas the teacher **Dr. M-eier** (white hair) **declared “exceptions prove the rule”** (like Google), whereas I said: “**No, exceptions refute the rule**” and I took also some German tutoring at “**Worbsl**”. In English I had to sit down and learn a lot, but I made it (and later I had a mark B at the academy). In history, I made it also, because the topic was **Hitler**, even if I had to **repeat the 10th class** according to a mismatch in German. I always made fun in the lessons, drew something, made some games, or **mucked around with the teachers**, because I did not take them so seriously, because they **did not look like Hollywood stars**. My friend **Tonio** did not like my “jokes” and I felt somewhere bad and treated him bad, what result that he punched me in the stomach. Also, other guys went violent against me when I was cheeky to them, especially the bigger ones. That was one reason why I trained then 9 times a week in martial arts later but was false. I also joined **community events like theatre or sport groups**, what was mentioned in my diploma. I made my General High School diploma in 1991 and was allowed to study... in my school time I had no girlfriend, but afterwards a sex evening with **Astrid** 1997 (when we smoked **weed**) and **Dörte** 1999 (when we were drunk) ...

5.-10. Class with: Sabine G., Michael W., Jan Ei., Thilo V., Felix, S., Udo P., Sandi H., Oli Do., Patrick Hä., Tobias Hei., Tonio St., Rossi, etc.,

10. Class (repeat) with Ralf Schr (rocker) and another guy (music instrument maker), Susanne K. and 25 other girls

11. Class (which was hard) with Martin P., Jens Heu., Astrid B., Flappy, Tonio St., Thilo V., Andrea, Andreas A. Ulrich F., Jörg Si. And others

12.-13. Class (mathematics): Martin Hau., Jens Heuni, Christoph E., Myriam G., Stefan W., Andreas Sch., Michael Rei., Thorsten E., Jörg S., Ute P. – (teacher: Dr. Mayr)

12.-13. Class (sports): Martin Hau., Ingo W.; Oliver Gl., Martin Th., Jörg Si., Susanne, Nina, Robert (teacher: Mr. Schmitt)



Travel to Venezuela

June 1, 1991

Visited Isla De Margarita, Venezuela (South America)

Me and **C.B.** decided “on a whim to” for a last-minute flight for 700 DM - on the toll-free Isla de Margarita in Venezuela. Cheap prices: gasoline: 0,15 DM / liter, lobster 30 DM, Pina Colada 0,50 DM, sunshine, beaches, Mahogany path, old American cars, and casual people (with whom we made arm-wrestling and went to folk dance festivals) and a German “dropout” (table of beer and then brothel).



Military Service in the German Airforce

August 1991 to July 1992

Division — Defense

Military service at the air force with **Dirk** “Spott”, **Mikel**, and **Michael Hahn**, **Fisch**. First, I had a basic training (in which I was machine-gun (MG) carrier (13kg + a 3kg G3 rifle of another guy on a march, where we sang old German marsh songs) and did martial arts courses, have taken several special tasks in missions: Embarrassed cooking, telephone cable, build beds) in Baden-Württemberg. I was there a friend of **Fisch** (Rambo), who was my training partner in boxing and MG-carrier (running and firing at the same time), who helped me. One day there was trouble among us comrades because one always had crappy in card games and stole our lighters: **Hömdel** (mustache, left-side earring) – which means croissant. The case “went” to a **Major**, and he asked this **Hömdel**, who has turned you the locker? **Hömdel** said “those were the Hood his Rambo’s,” the major repeated to **Hömdel** “when Mr. Hood has a better lobby” and the case ended. Afterwards I moved to “Lengris” where I first worked in the gym and after that at the guard station and had to patrol (**Dirk** brought some time dope to smoke), whereas I drove often tired back to home the next morning and fell almost asleep at the steering wheel. In the guard station, the others have often played cards or chess. Once an idiotic mate **Felser** (which means “rock”, mustache) - whereas we chalked that **he read constantly sick leave** and our sergeant **Mikel** (mustache) **had the idea to put the hand of Felser into warm water when sleeping** – and after the patrol **Felser aimed at me when unlocking**. One day we did shoot exercises on targets that have emerged rapidly, me and **Michael Hahn** had the best score: 11 hits of 20 faraway targets. **Mikel** also let us dismantle and reassemble a gun and measure the time. **Mikel** has also once brought **his** PC (386) on which we played the game “Wing Commander” with two players and led me later to buy my own PC (486) in Munich. **He had a tape with paralyzing sounds, but not for me ...**

After our service we celebrated with beer and in the brothel, where **Felser wanked** while our comrade did it with the whore. I got later a letter with a code name for recruitment: “**green puma**”.



Tanja

September 20, 1991, at STA (GER)

Tanja "Zarge" (upper right, very big like Tobi 303, hedgehog nose, daughter of Amai and a very rich engineer Frank), thinking that she is Chantall (story 2, page 14) - a Valkyrie, former girlfriend of C.B. "went with me" (I ask her) - she was my first girlfriend (Micha's idea p. 9) - we were 6 months together, but it did not fit from the body (too big and sloppy built). Tanja has made for herself a sheet with the names of her friends and their characteristics. She called me "my bear" (the kinder garden p.8 Tobi) and painted herself as a pig in a love letter. She spent me a muscle book and a cup with my name and a skinny bodybuilder (btw. I went regularly to the fitness studio and Tanja also tried, however, sounded like a little kid in a pub at the machines) at it and made some photos of me for a girl's magazine called "Bravo" (she has given a lot of effort for the relationship, but she wanted me also to "own" saying "it's all mine now"). One time we were together with C.B. at a ski lodge and Tanja threw a drink over the head of another woman who hated my opinion. The next morning, C.B. went out to watch the sunrise, Tanja and I locked the door and had sex in C.B.'s sleeping bag, who had to wait outside, whereas I must laugh), but she is a bumpkin, caused a car accident of me by a discussion, bit my penis bloody for fun (whereas I slapped her due to ~ Mr. Bilas control (page 21), whereas Tobi oppressed me in mind), became hysterical, when she could not assemble a shelf (terrorized in mind by C.B.) what caused another slap (same reason), and one time after sex she "trampled" out of the bed and I heard a little fart, whereas she said "no" (that was just air). One time she said: "I had an orgasm" (an allure in cause of some romantic music) – whereas we had just normal (roman) sex, she was always lying at her back. All this trouble is bad in a relationship – where-as I had presumably an earwig from Tobi's friend Anderl. When she did not want to listen to me, I threatened her (very crazy) by saying "I want to have your ear" (also by C.B.) and she hid under the sink. She was calling me "Marlon Brando" (seen as a skinhead in the Vietnam movie "Apocalypse now" from 1979, who looked like Hitlers General "Walther von Brauchitsch"). I ended the relationship after six months, because she could not keep up with me, even if she tried and she said loudly "no" (like Malte). They mismatched me with "Mark Jan" (space pilot "Maniak") too. Due to the song of Kate Bush "wuthering heights" (link) with Micha's "High" soul DJ Isaac played the song: "tell me "I was looking too good for her" (link), when I had these spots!



1. Place - Munich international Championship - Kickboxing

August 1, 1992, with Markus Ni. at Munich City (GER)

After my first fight, some TV guys (from SAT.1) interviewed me, I lost this fight **due to points**, and I told them, said "I need now a box of beer", what came in television, what over 1 Mio. visitors have seen on SAT.1, also my grandma **Gisela**, who meant later **Klitschko** wins because of his longer arms. I won then at another place, what **Markus N.** organized, but my opponent kicked the referee **Martin Budo**, who meant "**that goes too far**". In the master tournament in Munich, I have won against two **guys** in my weight class, and the owner of Box fabric "**Suttner**" (old skinhead) wanted me to fight then against a 12kg heavier fighter **Rambo**, because I have defeated before his **son** (crafty right guy) "with the help of **Mr. Bilas**" (to defend myself from a **stupid** back-kick. Through **C.B.** (called "**penis**") I said to an Asian "**I will piss him into the ring**", decided not to fight against **Rambo** the **German champion** intervened, meant "this fight is **unfair**" and declared me as the winner in my weight class and "Rambo" as the winner in his "weight class" and I got my 1st cup. Afterwards **Rambo's girlfriend** called me a "**coward**" because of **her dumb ignorance** of the "**power-to-weight ratio**", what meant also **C.B.** who offended with his right-wing provocations influence like "**pissing**" my box trainer **Valery** (from Estland), who invested a lot of time in my training. It can be that **Valery** agreed afterwards with **Suttner** or else to get rid of my TKD trainer **Mr. Bilas** **so that it goes just on with profitable boxing**. **He** went with me again to Box fabric and I thought it was "a sparring fight", whereas the opponent "**Mausa**" (thin, but wiry) waited a bit (**insidiously**) and hit me then very fast with the heel at my head ("hammerkick"), I slumped down, stood up again and **Valery** said: "Now we can only continue with our hands," although it was just a bit of banter. Anyway, after I was knocked in mind by this struck, I lost then against the smaller son "**Dirk**" of **Suttner** in 2 rounds "**by points**" (even when I got paid for the loss **300 DM** for 5 minutes (**3.600 DM** per hour) in the Arena with 3.000 visitors, and then lost against a "**rotating Turk**" whereas **Valery** said "**Michi Mau** is fighting better then you" (whereas I told **him** a strategy). My kickboxing career ended but I have still the "1st cup", whereas I was kicked sometimes from the cupboard by "**★ Heineken beer!**"

When we moved to "Inn" in 2006 I met "**Dirk**" and **his** brother, but the name "**Sutta**" was written as name for his gardener company and **he** puts his finger over "something" in **his** passport in the beer pub. They meant here "you will get no more girlfriend" and "**his** girlfriend was that" and **he** jumped after a party at my back, when I was walking upwards a little hill and brought me down and "**Dirk**" wanted to drive with me to Box fabric to Munich, when I was a bit drunk at a party club "Seafield". I told this the local police afterwards, but "**Sutta**" told them "I have nothing to do with **Suttner** of "Box Fabric in Munich, what the policewoman here believed, and the case was set down. I met here also the father of "**Mausa**" (tiler, heir of own apartments and houses, also the small neighbor house) whereas his **son** meant "**You don't deserve to win because Mr. Bilas helped you**" and then **he** ran up the hill to us that night in 2021 when **he** heard that I was getting a new Tesla for my physics formula and his **girlfriend** (like **Steffi** of Felix friend **Karim**) wanted to ride with me, maybe to destroy the car with. He made also trouble in 2024 due to my role of **Stauffenberg**...

Gschwoll



Solveig meant later to me: **If you hadn't fallen on your head, you would have won**, whereas **her** ex-boyfriend drummer **Gschwoll** meant then due to my "**techno** dance show" in Berlin 2000: "**that he is the Shuriken**", whereas I spent it in there a smaller guy and a **Bavarian** meant: "You cheated us"...

Started at European Business School intern.

September 1992, Munich (GER)
College — Economics, Spanish, and English

European Business School international (EBSi): **Jean-Jaques** (Director) + Sympatric people, good marks (average score B = 2) and left-side understanding: Subjects: Economy, Finances, Marketing, Export, Law, Taxes, Wages, PC, English, Spanish, Management, Presentation, foreign lands - with **Jörg M.**, **Andrea K.**, **Jörn Dick** ("Dr. Mengele"), **Sumo**, **Giovanni M.**, **Susanne**, **Klaus-Friedrich**, **Peter v. Si.**, **Julia Wonder**, **Robert Gas**, **Vincent** (France), **Billy lo.**, **Flori v. K.**, **Ralph**, **Thomas H.**, **Bernd W.**, **Dado**, **Freddy**, whereas I as **perk** had a one nightstand with a goiter **woman** ("the dotcom-bubble"p. 63), but also with **Anita** (Denmark) cool by **Steve**, gay **Millich** wanted and **Hortense** (France) had... who were all concentrated on career and business... I was **class best in accountancy**, one time our group has won a business game and **Peter** (aristocrat, very good attitude) said about me "**We owe everything to our outstanding Chief Financial Officer**"... 20 years later **Edmund "Duster"** (former Bavarian minister president, white man) appeared on a meeting of the EBSi, renamed to Munich Business School... and talked reasonable (even if he was involved in cases in the past, where billions € get wasted to Heida) ... but the people believed him. Some foreigners would say to him "you do a lot of talking ". The time at the academy was very interesting and I have learned to work continuously with the head and my results were good... a kind of "mind - building"... but after having contact with the Techno music scene and clubbing through **Maja** my marks went down to a score of 2,6, even if I got a 2,4 for my diploma with the topic "Intranet" ... one time there was a computer exam and I found out the usual password of the computers from a handbook before, it was "Ami" and changed in the Bios software, so that the students must put it in, when starting the computers. They did not know it and therefore could not write the exam on the computers; the teacher left the room to consult the director and I told it **Peter v. Si.** and he wrote it at the board © In my study time I did also internships at the companies HypoVereinsbank, Siemens, Bosch-Siemens, Staff Lightning and Deutsche Aerospace (where I wrote my diploma) and studied and lived half a year in Madrid (Spain) and in London U.K. (England), where I talked and also wrote the foreign languages...



looking like Sandi H. ("Messi")



Travel to Malaysia & Singapore

July 18, 1993

Visited Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, Malaysia and Singapore (Asia)

Myriam asked me in STA, if I would like to join on a trip to Malaysia and I said OKAY.... we made a round tour, starting in Kuala Lumpur, whereas we flight later at "Tioman" island in a small plane, whereas I slept in a hut on a bed without mattress, brushed my teeth in the jungle, whereas iguanas were jumping above me and was snorkeling and saw in a underwater cave two big eyes and then had with British **Nigel** and his team a bonfire with guitar and rugby on the beach. From there we wanted to fly to Singapore, whereas people told "a couple from Australia was hanged in Singapore because of possessing **Marihuana**" and you will get a penalty of 200 \$, when putting a chewing gum at the floor.

Myriam fell in love with **Nigel**, and they shared a hotel room in Singapore, me shared room with a **guy**.



After that we drove in a cold bus at night to eastern Malaysia, visited beaches, but **she** returned earlier back home in because of her **new friend**, but **spent me some days at a beautiful hotel** at a western island (upper photo), where I was at the end of my journey **invited to waterskiing by an** older **guy**....

But I went first to another city to visit some temples, but caught an influenza (by Indian food?), stayed 3 days in the hotel room and read the book "Jurassic Park" (from Crichton) ...

Then I made a trip into the jungle (one of the oldest) by boat, where monkeys were in the camp, I went at paths through the jungle, where shall be tigers and mini deers, having leeches on my feet, which I then got rid of with a lighter (better go jogging at the jungle paths, avoiding the bite of leeches (who were always aiming at one) with fastness (because, if they catch you, they hang at you with both sides and suck your blood and you must not use violence or they will spit poison in the wound)... I went with some British people into a bat cave by a rope, whereas I was full of guano afterwards, smoking my second cigarette in life to get rid of the smell – a Marlboro (cleaning my clothes in the river) and doing a dinghy tour on the river (where a worm got under my skin at the right chest just appearing at a small black point (where it breathes or so), who got killed in 2014, after a little black spider near Cologne in Germany bite me in my right arm, when I was lying in the **grass**. Then arrived at the beautiful island:



Maja „Legend B“

Nov 06 (1993) – Sept 6 (1994) at STA (GER)

Maja B. (left side, accurate speech, penis envy – mucking around with the word “Schniedel”) - former girlfriend of my friend martial art training partner **Michi Maur** (with whom she made 69 and “super horny” said - there is a song from Monty Python about this, which is called “sit on my face” and the word “hosed” appeared, when she had oral sex with beautiful Max) - fought in the for field with **Tanja** (right side) for me, where **she has poured Maja** at the Oktoberfest a glass of beer over her head. One day she came in the fitness-gym and asked me if I want to go to cinema with her, afterwards we spent our first night together, where **she sits on me from the beginning to have sex control in cause of Tommy 1984**. I told her that I will have an **income of 5.000 DM** after my studies. She was astrologer and went to Techno-Parties. I have learned **DJ Dag** from her and “lost in love”. She smoked **gras** and **shit** and some other stuff - we listened “stoned” to the music of **Helga Schneider**, especially the song “cat loo” with **Daniel** (small left guy and little black beard under his mouth), but also **Bob Marley** and **Peter Tosh**. She caused some trouble, when she vanished at the parties with other guys (**a guy from Columbia**, pronounced cheekbones wanted her too), and “the winner” (11.02.1994, page 27):

Lost a fight against the Nazi C.B.

February 11, 1994, at Bergi, Germany

I asked for fun **C.B.** (medium size, very strong hands, electrician, son of a civil servant of the **tax** dptm.) for a boxing match (by **Peter Fish.**) - after I met **Peter** and “the clique” at change of the year 1993/94 in **Paul Luther's** cellar, smoking Opium, where **Maja** leaded me to. **C.B.** knew a French **marionette** player as well as **Gravemeier**, who wanted to get rid of me because of his feelings to his **sister**, who told me in school: “you are big...”

The fight was in **Markus N.** gym – I attacked a bit and **C.B.** seriously fully struck with his right and won; he had previously taken the (already here forbidden) steroid “Winstrol” from Italy, whereas he got the best of a net weight of 75kg to 150kg on the bench. **He said before that, that it depends on the power-to-weight relation**, whereas he was somewhere right. After the fight I felt something like his **marionette** and **he said to me** “little Muck”, also because of my parents (mom **Marta Maron**) orders. This went on 12 years (1994 - 2006), until I made him by a **ninja technique** incapacitating, but without hurting him much. However, trouble has arisen in this time by **C.B.** right-wing influence with **Maja** 1994, **Peter** 1994, **Ela** 1995, **Annika** 2000 and some others, what ended up for me sometimes bad (e.g. hospitalization 1996 and 2004). According to this “confused me” told the local police 2006 that **C.B.** grab the other guy 1990 in the balls, who **died** (compare page 27), when he was **Jenny** – sister of **Thilo** (“**Twist of the North Star**” from role game 1984, page 16), whereas **C.B.** told me 2006 here in INN that he has become “juror” at a court. 2017 a guy asked **Jenny** “did you know that?” and then “don’t lie to me! And a **guy** in Munich 2000 meant due to “not giving children drugs” (story 2, page 9): “**get some**” (meant **C.B.** 2006 story 2, p.27) **Madelein McCann** (link) case (story 2, p. 196) was pushed onto me by this “accident” 2009 (story 2, p. 39, photo 162)!



C.B. was boyfriend to this time of **Sgrid** from Gauti (see story 2, p. 256). The **secret** of “**Lichtking**” couple was her **bloody time** at **defloration** and his “one egg”

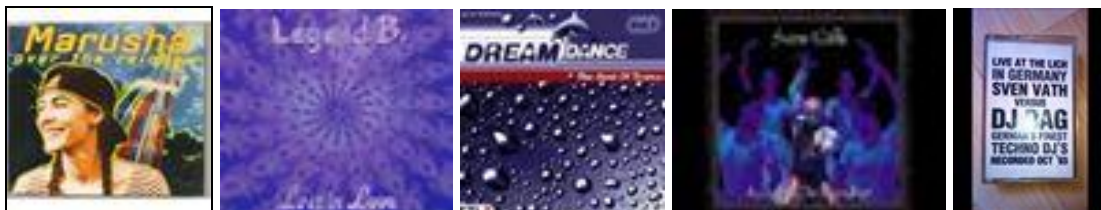
C.B. made me say “slut” to **Maja** (what caused some violence: **She gave me a slap**, I **returned 3 slaps to her** Mr.Bilas or Tobi 303?). But when I was speaking with **Dado Raden** (good looking from my academy EBSi at a party of my friend **Jerk Mez** - Maja **was the first one to appear and intervene**). One time **she had the idea of a blow job** and said, “this is something very special” and I said, **if you love me you swallow** (influenced by a **Turk** from Kickboxing of right **Bernd Hero**). With her influence, I went also to these parties and took something (one **time heroin**, whereas **Maja got it from Daniel**, **asked him stupidly afterwards** what **that** was, because **he organized the drugs** (also for **Sven Vatti**) and we had a **big discussion**, when **she almost crashed my car then into another car** and then **she wanted to separate from me** – when I was already addicted to her) and **my grades in the academy have gotten worse**, what I have given her the blame, but she said, that **“this is your guilt”**. After taking more drugs, **she made me psychological down** and I cried at the street and **she said**, “**hard nut**” to me and said, **“this is your fault.”** but the thing was, that **she “set” me under her (on drugs)** with sexual interaction. We were 8 months together - **it was sometimes a good relationship**. **One time she freaked out**, when I drove with 100 miles in the night through a tunnel in Saxony (to **visit her mom**), when overtaking a truck at her right, because

she had "nerves of steel". When I went to Spain (local distance) for my work and my studies in April 1994, Peter Fish spent a night with her in this time, but Maja said that she "did not sleep with him", according to his bad teeth". When I returned, I threatened her in **Stefan** (a painter's) apartment in Munich with an unloaded gas gun (influenced by **Martin Budde** of Kickboxing), after she was afraid and "linked me" by some lies and disappeared to **Michi**. In July 1994 I've obliged her with a drug test (influenced through my **no**) and "took" her from behind (influenced by **C.B. the "Penis"**), and ended her sexual dominance, what is called a sexual obligation (without violence) and not a rape. At this day the word "condom" was disregarded by me as **Markus Silke** (Felda), who meant she has always taken the pill. At the (A-class) opening of Peter Fish business May 1998 in STA "my" little (upper left-side) boy appeared, who looked like me or **Max Mölla** (beautiful upper left-side gangster, who died in the 90ties by a stroke, when using forbidden steroids), when I acted with **Jan** as a DJ, but could be just 3,3 years old, but had already the size, when I was in the 3rd school class when 8 years old - he behaved a bit like me and I showed him some music, then Maja kissed me at the face and many years later said "your son is this". Before I heard that Peter Fish and **D. Frank** wanted to set me a "false son" in the house, whereas these words spoke out first **Stefan** Lehman (page 7). In the "clique" with her was **Greg.**, **Thomas Ö.**, **Berke.**, **Mine** and **Paul v. L.** and some other people, to whom right wings say "drugs pack" - but some of them worked later in the **PGL** project and were very collegial. Maja "was" my woman from the end of 1993 to summer 2000, after she said "I took you" in 1994, where I listened to Techno music in clubs, worked in the computer field. **Envy Tanja** said 2001 to me "Maja was really bad for you", but Maja paid me all the money (4k DM) - what I spent for her - back - after the relationship was over...



& new Music - Techno

November 20, 1993, at Munich City



By the influence of my girlfriend **Maja B.** I started to listen to electronic techno music and went also to Techno parties throughout whole nights. I was at parties: DJ **Marusha**, **Sven Vath**, Laurent Garnier, **DJ DAG**, **Monika Kruse**, **Carl Cox**, Chris Liebing and many others... one time I made an own techno music track with many loops and a baby voice together with **Sascha** at his home studio, where we used his equipment and he said later: "I liked that". <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9HmFg0WYx34>

Moved to Pamplona (Spain)
May 1, 1994

Internship work at Bosch Siemens Electrodomesticos, Pamplona
with **Wolfram v. O** (Manager)



Painting of me

Mai 1994, Pamplona, Spain



Street parade Zürich

August 16, 1994, at Zürich, Switzerland

With my mom's car (black Mercedes) to look for **Maja**. I met some other people from Starling Mountain (**Jan**, **Greg**, **Michael Hahn**, **skinhead Schlegl**) and they gave me some XTC... on the way back with two girls one drive (Roberto's sister **Patti**), after police appeared "whom I told a story, that my girlfriend got kidnapped... I must pay a penalty of 300 SF for false driving...



The Fist of North Star

August 25, 1994, at STA (Germany)



Shuri -

- Shiru

https://youtu.be/xk4X4yDNS_I?t=35

I have watched the movie "Fist of the North Star" from 1986 - a Japanese animation - called "Manga" - together with Carsten Schwapp (very funny stoned fitness guy) in my apartment, who laughed about the words of Raoul: "having strength is one thing but knowing how to use it is another". I was very impressed by this movie, not in fact of the cruel things nor of the making of, but about the story: Especially when the stronger, but more self-concerned conqueror "Raoul" won at the end against his good and smaller brother Ken ("whose concern was more about the world and its inhabitants than for himself" and therefore was chosen by the old master Rayaken as "Fist of the North Star"). There was also a false brother "Jaggy" (left-side, later skinhead), who wanted also to be "Fist of the North Star" by using intrigues (what is more typical for femmes), e.g. talking to Ken's best friend Shin (sporty, long hair) that Ken's girlfriend Julie loves him, making Shin attack his friend Ken like a flash in order that "the winner gets the woman" who meant after he has won to Ken "look how changeable women are, they are with you and next minute with another - just as long as someone better came along", and Jaggy helped Raoul to be Fist of the North Star and threw Ken down a cliff who announced: "Raya ken the Fist of the North Star has been defeated - Shin crushed him like he would have been an insect. When you chose Ken as your successor, I told you, that it should have been me and I was right - my powers are greater than ever before - no one can stand against me", whereas Raya ken said: "Power without perception is virtually useless and therefore has no true value", whereas Raoul destroyed with his powers the Dojo and said: "Admit it" - "I don't agree and I never will" and Raoul killed him. The restored Ken met later Ray, who was searching for his kidnapped sister "Amie", and they found her sexual abused at Jaggy's place, whereas Ken defeated first the fat bouncer (btw. the guts coming out made my brother Terry laugh), and then tricky Jaggy. Julie was taken later from Shin by Raoul (whereas Shin said before, "you came all the way to steal a woman Raoul, I have read something about ancient Greek who did that once, but I have never finished the book" - Ken found the defeated and almost dead Shin in his palace) to lure Ken to his place "the southern cross". Ken & Ray followed Raoul with Linn and her boyfriend "Pete". Raoul killed "saber tooth" Ray and defeated Ken in a heavy end fight. Raoul's win was quite understandable in cause of his powers, he said at the beginning of the fight, when Ken hit him: "you are a very good fighter - exceptional in fact, but you are no match for me"; Ken lost the fight, but his life was then saved by the words of the little "flower girl" Linn, who begged for Ken, because "he is her protector" admitted Raoul - remembering "Raya ken words" and went off to the grave of the old master and father Raya ken to pay him respect...

I liked the movie, it is very famous in Japan, even when there were some faults 1986, which were corrected later in the new movies in 2001-2003, when Ken had grey-green eye colors. The most important in this movie (for me) was the speech of the old master saying: "for perception is the key to unlock the entangled power of the spirit" what was my personal problem in this country here, whereas Genesis made the song in the 80ies "this is a land of confusion", what was true. From my point of view all fighters should watch this movie, but necessarily in English language, as in the German synchronization were used boy's voices due to attitude to make the hero's sound childish. In 1995 they made a movie (click) with true actors, whereas this guy was fighting his mirror image...

A question for you at the end: Does this Barbie fit this Ken (3+7 = ten) just because he won a fight? Or maybe more Terry?

moved to Madrid, Spain

September 1, 1994

Astro Tattoo

September 1994 at Madrid, Spain

Influenced by love problems with **Maja** ("lost in love" from **space frog**) - I got a lasting memory - made by Mao Kati in Madrid. My brother **Terry** is full of tattoos...

Studied Abroad at Munich Business School in Madrid (Spain)

September 9, 1994 to November 15, 1994

Spanish, Economics

It was very funny in Madrid, the Spanish people can do party with very good mood, they went out at 5 o'clock in the morning to party, then to a cafe to drink chocolate and then went to work. I was in Madrid driving my green BMW Car – 3. In the academy in Madrid, I met **Vincent** from Paris, **Hortense**, **Stan** and other French guys, with whom I smoked a bit and listened to Techno music (especially with **Vincent**, who was very interested in this upcoming music culture). I lived in a small apartment together with **Enrike**, a German Spanish guy, organized by Bosch Siemens. **Enrike** worked something with BMW cars in Madrid and was so impressed by me, that he named his son also "Marc" ... my car was scratched at this time in Madrid. One time my girlfriend **Maja** visited me, but don't want sex. I was also friend of **Peter v. Sig.**, **Jörn Dick**, **Wasi**, **Andrea K** and others....



Spanish woman

September 29, 1994, at Madrid, Spain

Met **her** in a cafe in Madrid - 1 night - **she spent me** a green business jacket...



Hortense

November 10, 1994, at Madrid, Spain, Versailles (France)

Hortense an EBSi - student from Versailles (France), we were 2 months together, cute. **She spent me** a white/blue under trousers. One day she pelted me with yogurt and licked me. The relationship ended when I was back in Germany and not with her. She wrote me, that this is not love and was then added together with a fellow student (**Stan**), what I've checked, after I have visited again as in Spain and we were together in a club and took something, I chased **Stan** later in London for this... my friend **Peter v. Sig.** was at this time with **Hortense** best **friend** and said "mon **cherry**" about her...



Trip to Paris

December 10, 1994, with Hortense and Vincent
Visited Paris, France and Versailles-Le-Bas, Champagne-Ardenne, France

I traveled to **Hortense** and spent some days with her in Paris and Versailles. On the way from Spain to Paris my green BMW broke down... while **Hortense** went by the train TGV... **Hortense** showed me Versailles, Mon-Madre, the Saines, Notre-Dame and the Louvre. One time we were out in a club, what was Vincent's idea and had sex with **Hortense** in the apartment of Vincent's parents. Vincent told me, that he had to listen our moaning all the morning, while did "it", when **Hortense** was sitting on me. He told me also, that he "must" tell **his girlfriend** every time a funny story, before **she** has sex with him...



Trip to Genève



February 1995 @ Peter family house playing poker & drinking with Jörn & Peter

Moved to London, England (UK)
March 3, 1995

Studied Abroad at Munich Business School in London

March 5, 1995 to June 23, 1995
English, Economics

London was quite interesting, especially in club life (Club UK, Ministry of sound); we traveled a bit - visited Stonehenge, Bath, Oxford (Tribal Gathering.), etc. – with Susanne Lin, Jörn, Jörg M, Andrea (one time Andrea tried GHB in a small club and wanted to “sex” with me, but I told her that I did not want to “abuse” her in this state of mind), Vincent, Stan, Billy Ion. from Greece and many other students... at the university I “posed” Stan from Brüssel at a wall, because he “stole” my girlfriend Hortense in Spain, when I was in Germany (Stan left the university later). In London I also met my British cousin Penny and defended her off her violent jealous boyfriend. I and Jörn lived together in a house and cooked one time together, whereas a piece of meat fell at the floor, and I just washed it with water, whereas the very tidy and good dressed Jörn almost cried about this “attitude”. One night, a bouncer pushed a drunken guy outside the bar, which almost fell on me and started to stalk at me, whereas I struck him down with a right punch. In this time a black doorkeeper did not let me in a club, because I wear black “sneakers” and I started to say racist things (influenced by my “father” Malte and others) in a taxi with a black driver, but later I bought me some new stylish British shoes to get into the dancing clubs in London... I was also some time with rich Johannes – friend of Andrea who spent me often things and showed me his European university and his apartment weed and with a “powder mirror” – later we traveled to a lake in Switzerland / Italy with the big Mercedes car of his dad to a friend, where I got “a girl” for the night... I saw him 20 years later at a moonlight party in “Bavarian Yard” (Munich).

me with Jörn (right)



4



Julia

April 10, 1995, at London, United Kingdom

Met **Julia Lang** (Danish underwear photo model, beautiful face, unforced) at Ministry of Sound (London) and later in the "can't club", where we kissed each other on "GHB" - we spent 1 night together, I have a bit to brag about with false success and I cooked noodles after. She had two cats and a **whirlpool** in her apartment, she shared with another woman, who said "not so loud", when we were "fucking" in bed. After our "doing" my condom was broken and I had only the half of it on me, whereas **Julia** said, "I would like to know, where the other half is". After it was little trouble, because she wanted to stay on her club life with boys (also with **blacks**) and was on "speed", what one could see in her pupils, who were shaded in grey... but also in because of me, because I made stupid phone calls (with the help of **Greek Billy loan**) in cause of some possessing thinking and **jealousy**, because beautiful **Julia** had a "success" every weekend in her **sexual** life, what was not given to me by **spots**...



Music in U.K.

I'm listening to **Carl Cox** music in London (Pete Tong radio) on Victory Day 1995

French friends (left side) – **Guillaume** (German word Wilhelm), **Fiona** & Vincent

https://youtu.be/YroXZ7a12yw?list=PL1Cq08J_PUIYWcl4kU9bYZEakpJl0ueEs&t=3



Moved to STA
June 19, 1995

Love parade 1995

July 21, 1995, with Vincent Ga. and Ela in Berlin, Germany

Techno music parade on the Ku-Damme in Berlin with Vincent, Ela, and "Franz". Ela kissed Franz on the mouth, while I showed interest in her, and I gave her a cup of water and told her to clean her mouth. When we came back to STA after the parade was finished, I invited Ela to our house, where we had a funny rugby game in our swimming pool in a team against Tobias "Hergj" and Vincent. I made the strategy and Ela, and I won the game very highly against the other two guys :-)

"Ela"



Travel to New York City

July 25, 1995

Visited New York, New York, Woodstock, New York, Atlanta, New York and New Jersey, USA

I flight to USA because of an internship for my studies at Staff Lighting (company of a friend of my father Malte). I stayed 5-6 weeks there and did some calculating work. I spent a night in Atlanta (where I went into casino won first, then they changed the croupier and the same color came at least 10 times and I lost all, must sleep at the beach, where sand fleas bite me, and a gay jogger wanted to bath with me at the morning) and New York. Then I flew back in cause of Ela (we faxed and phoned before) ...



Ela

August 19, 1995, at Perch, STA, Munich (GER)

Angel(a) (left site, medium size, super body: bosom and hips, perfume nose, very communicative, high school degree and B.A. student mark B+ from Munich, but poor family) alias **Miss California** - a friend of my "college friend" Tobias "Hergi" (left site, poorer family. When I first saw **Ela** topless on the beach, I asked her how she liked to have sex. **She** said, "from behind, so that the balls slap against the clitoris" to which Tobias replied, "Well, **Ela!**" (and I wrote later cheeky "Clap-slot") I wrote her a love letter fax from "Woodstock" and later persuaded **her** to have sex with the words..."**das Leben ist so kur(t)z**" ("life is so short") (influenced by No.7, **Alex** from Fitness). **Cyrus** (good-looking **Greek** and Mustang Shelby 1968 fan) and **Bernd Hero** (lean and sporty) became jealous when we were at the French Week ... we spent 3 months together, water-skiing and nightclubbing, but then trouble came up due to **Ela's** ex boy-friend **Mike** (lean leftist draftsman, Rap music, **dope** weapons). When we smoked a joint, **she** only saw dots (like Felix on **Brigitte Bagu's** stomach). **She** still met **him** once a week, what destroyed our relationship continuously, also because **she was not sure with me - she talks a lot and using L'Oréal shampoo for blondness, but stiches at the head skin and then thoughts must go out from mouth** - **she** once cheated on **Mike** with "**Franz**" **Bavarian** Chinese "to try it out as a student". That was bad for me, because I fell so in love with her body (**she** loved my body, but not my **dotty** face) and **her** childlike type, but also adult type, due to my illnesses (my **head-accident** 1974, personality disorder and an **earwig**). One time **she** told me that she wants to have a "**black**" friend once, whereas I said dump "**N-word**" (by **Bavarian** influence), and **she** suggested I use cocaine for sex (influenced by **Dirk Duck** or **Lone?**). Unfortunately, I **grabbed her** breasts from below - when she wanted to fuck me (indeed **Mausa**) - influenced by **C.B.**, who grabbed the other guy's genitals with his claws in 1989 (witness **Thilo's** sister **Jenny**); a smaller **Mrs. doctor** determined in 2008 that I have piano hands. **Ela** said, "it did not hurt". We then had sex (from behind) in Munich and **she** said, "that was great", which gave **Mike** the idea to do it as a **threesome** with **her** and his buddy, which went too far for **her**. **She** even once asked my stoned brother **Terry** for his phone number; **he** was friends with Felix, whose girlfriend **Sheil** gave me the idea to believe that **Ela wanted to cheat on me** (aka a **Turk**) **with my brother**. Another major reason why it went wrong was my **income** (and the **funding** from my parents), which **she** saw when **she** prepared my **tax return**. For **her**, it was important to earn **money** through one's own efforts, something to be proud of – an American way. Finally, I spent **her** a long **white** rose, I asked **her** if she would move to Australia with me (where she was on holiday with **Mike**), but **she** said, "finish your studies first", but it was already over; I had suicidal thoughts because I had lost. I then suspected that **she** had been sexually abused as a child at the age of 7 in 1979. **She** knew nothing about my supposedly real father, **Quester**.

"Ela"



Overdose of drugs and false operation

April 1, 1996

I was 6 weeks in hospital of STA, because of an overdose of GHB in combination with alcohol, (which caused an **eczema in my throat**), when partying with **Jörg M** (from my college) in Munich, when I had lovesickness in cause of my lost girlfriends **Maja** and **Ela** (due to **C.B.** and other right people) and lost 15kg weight. In addition, **Dr. med. "Wurstfinger" Schroet-ela** (fat guy, glasses and crazy fat **wife** with 5 "piglets" from "Tutzi" at the lake) the "Lieblingsarzt" (lovely Dr.) of "**Greg**" (long hippie computer guy, glasses) from STA made a surgical error in my throat, after I spit out **dark red blood**, due to the fault of an too early tonsils operation (whereas he asked me before of agreement, whereas **Malte** influenced me) and his "**sausage**" finger genetics (a surgeon should have fine fingers). After the operation, I woke up and **blood was in my throat**, whereas he tried to make an painful cauterization, whereas I lost consciousness (and the awareness of "Master Splinter") and they brought me to the big hospital in Munich where **Mrs. doctor** taped the wound (what **Malte** watched. Between the transports I was unconsciousness and they let me fall from the carriage, whereas my leg was **blue**. When I woke up in the ICU in STA I had a plastic thing in my throat, to prevent that blood runs into my lung, but I got almost no oxygen, I ringed the bell, but nobody came, because the male "nurses" were playing ice hockey in the aisle with brooms, whereas I put it outside by myself. Then the Mrs. doctor came, and I said "if there is no blood running, I want to leave it outside, whereas she agreed. In the following time in the hospital my classmates **Jörg** (left-side, son of an industrial) and **Andrea** (right, speaking 5 languages) brought me books to read; **Flori "Knight of Klirr"** (right tall sporty guy) and his girlfriend **Bianca** came and she said "iiihh" when I pulled a tube out of my arm vein; also my brother **Terry** (right guy) and his friend **Jan** (left-side, **Heidi**'s brother) came with the idea of playing video games. But also **C.B. appeared and moved me in a wheelchair through the garden**. When I met **Ela** (from 1995) after the hospitalization at the French week 1996, I told her at the lake about my pain in the hospital **she cried very long**, but invited me then "**for a coffee**" in her apartment, whereas me "very strange guy" (compare **Jim Morrison**'s song) threatened her out of necessity by the idea: "Putting her head under water, while fucking her from behind", whereas she said "you go now please"... The **earwig** from the 80ties was still "in me" (what **Jan "knew"**) and the influence of the winners **C.B.** and **Malte**. After the hospital the district admin "Widman" (1969-1996) of STA must quit and I learned for my final exams and made it with a mark B-, and got a letter of recommendation of a professor, who studied in Harvard (USA), who wrote "most of the other students could not have done that" ...

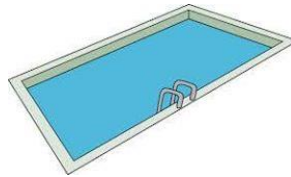
But I must do a complete "reboot" and felt like a little child, whereas "young adult" **Jan** helped me: We worked together in the computer field, and had games against each other: **Jan** won every game, but he lost a main bet: He will not win 5 games "Bomberman" against me in a row, whereas he won 4 in a row, but "bombed" himself in the 5th game off ☺ - and smoking "**grass**" (poison for the **earwig**), whereas **C.B.** felt "deep down" in this time...



Nina & Cynthia

June 20, 1996, at Steinebrook, STA Söcki, Munich City (GER)

I met them at poisonhut (Steinebrook): **Nina** (tall) and **Cynthia** (an African woman) - friends of **Steve**: 1 day sex in the swimming pool with **Nina** and some kisses with **Cynthia** in the cellar - "nothing more," said **Cynthia**. With **Nina** I had later some weird and cruel visions, in cause of **C.B.** and the past (jealousy, hospitalization) with **blondes**... whereas stoned **Felix Psyllich** said: "What you have done".



Thesis – Diplom

August 1, 1996, at Otto-brunnen (GER)
Deutsche Aerospace - Intranet

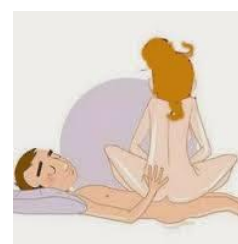
PC-based internal communication structure - Intranet - with my manager **Thomas Hofman** and my consultant **Georg v. Stone** (good looking, writer, soccer player) – score / mark: 2,4...



Anita (Danmark)

Oct. 5, 1996, at Munich City

Anita - EBS - Danish student (tall, tall, some summer spots, generous, beautiful body) - we spent 1 night together in Munich, after a street train party (where the gay professor **Millich** said before to me "you need one time a man **Marc**"). I went with her to an apartment (of her boyfriend), sit at the couch and drank a whiskey, when she opened my trousers and started orally sex, then we went into bed (where headlights were around) and she sit at me (I was down). Then **she** said "I don't like feel like it anymore" before I had an orgasm and break and I said (influenced by **Steve**) "okay" turned my self around in bed with a stiffy and tried to sleep (what did not feel so good). Later **she** told the other students how cool I am. Later I got (at the spaceship in Bavarian movie studios) myself behind her as protection when **Ela** looked at me, after I made a stupid mistake with **Ela** - I spit on her (**C.B. told me before, that he did something like this with a driver who has taken him the right of way**) in cause of the past. I was very ashamed by this fault afterwards. I think it happened in cause of hate...



Graduated from European Business School int.

October 1996

College — Economics, Spanish, and English in Munich (GER)

EBSi - European Business School international: Jean-Jaques (Director) + Sympatric people, good marks (average score B = 2) and left-side understanding: Subjects: Economy, Finances, Marketing, Export, Law, Taxes, Wages, PC, English, Spanish, Management, Presentation, foreign lands - with Jörg M, Andrea, Jörn Dick, Sumo, Giovanni, Susanne L., Klaus-Friedrich, Peter v. Si., Julia Wu, Robert Gas, Vincent (France), Billy, Flori v. K., Ralph, Thomas H., Bernd W., Dado, Freddy, whereas I as Jerk had a one nightstand with his goiter friend – “the dotcom-bubble” (see page 63), but also with Anita (Denmark) cool by Steve, gay Prof Millich wanted and Hortense (France) had... who were all concentrated on career and business... I was class best in accountancy, one time our group has won a business game and Peter (aristocrat, very good attitude) said about me “We owe everything to our outstanding Chief Financial Officer”... 20 years later Edmund “Duster” (former Bavarian minister president) appeared on a meeting of the EBSi, renamed to Munich Business School... and talked reasonable (but he was involved in a case in 2007, where Haida (Austria) got 1 billion €) ... but the people believed him. Some foreigners would say to him “you do a lot of talking”... The time at the academy was very interesting and I have learned to study continuously and my results have become good... a kind of “mind - building”... but after having contact with the Techno music scene and clubbing with Maja my marks went down to a score of 2,6, even if I got a 2,4 for my diploma with the topic “Intranet” 1996 (despite illness) ... one time there was a computer exam and I found out the usual password of the computers from a handbook before, it was “Ami” and changed in the Bios software, so that the students must put it in, when starting the computers. They did not know it and therefore could not write the exam on the computers; the teacher left the room to consult the director and I told Peter the password and he wrote it at the board ☺ In my study time I did also internships at the companies Hypo Vereinsbank, Siemens, Bosch-Siemens, Staff Lightning (USA) and Deutsche Aerospace (where I wrote my diploma) and studied and lived half a year in Madrid (Spain) and in London U.K. (England), where I talked and wrote also the foreign languages... We made also business projects and an idea was to make a Gala diploma prom evening, whereas we (e.g. Klaus) organized everything, I made the calculation and created the name “Gala-ctica” (from the science fiction series) and also designed the newspaper “Gazette” together with Dado (daughter of a soccer player millionaire) – we made a small profit (7k) from the Tombola, which I mentioned in the intern sheet, but closed it out in the extern sheet (infl. by my parents).



Start of Vectron Computer

January 1, 1997
STA (GER)

In 1997 I made with my own computer company 309.000 DM turnover and gross profit 25.000 DM. **Jan**, and **Greg consulted me**: take Asus boards, **NVidia graphic cards** & worked sometimes for me. My friends from the university and from STA brought me all the customers, who could rely on me. Later a **blond guy with blue eyes used my company name** "Vectron" for his company "Vectron Cash-system" and **he was allowed to do it, because he registered that name first**, what is allowed in the German law, because he had a limited company "GmbH" and me only a commercial (company) "Gewerbe", where I could not do a reservation of a created name for me, but what he did was against the originator right 2003. I created the name in the nineties as a combination of "Vector" and "Tron" (movie). One can ask **the other guy**, how he got the name? One time I was at a customer, and **he had forgotten the password** for his program "Act" with all the data of his customers, and I just overwrite his password file with the original password file from installation cd of the software company, and his data were accessible again. **Georg v. Stone** (medium size, who helped me with my diploma 1996, he gave me some books) brought me a big customer in Munich, a successful medium size company named "Syndicate" with 20 people, who sold giveaways from China to companies in Munich. With this company I had a turnover of +100.000 DM and an hourly wage of 70 DM. I made good prices with a commission of 10 % for me and take real care that everything works correct. I was clothed in a **black overall**, where I worked under the desktop tables and the **owner of the company spent me a black cap** for my head with the title "**Men in Black**" (from the movie). I had also another big customer "BMGI" by my fellow student "**Sumo**" (DJ name) from the academy, who was working as a product manager for this company, producing and distributing the German version of computer game "**you don't know Jack**" with Apple computers and ProTools (which I **organized and set up with Greg** – more or less). One time I had a pay outfall with a customer of a fashion company, who was brought to me by **Christina Bend** (from my academie, whereas I **deleted her cheat sheet** in her minicomputer before an exam **due to self-righteousness** (in a false role by awarded points) ... I also made the computers of the company of **Finish Hans Edge** (father of **Jan** + **Heidi**), which was business concurrent of my **mother** and disturbed **Malte** – before an **explosion** occurred on **Hans** first floor, where a man died, due to a "**technical thing**". I spoke one year later in 1998 with **Hans** to get this first floor as our **PGL** office and pc business, and **he agreed**...



Bine B.

May 30, 1997, at Munich City (GER)

I was with **Flori v. K.** in the **Tigers Club** in Munich when I met **Bine B.** (medium-sized, visa gist, name sister of **C.B.**) there, who worked as a photographer. We talked and tried a relationship. She lived with her mother and had a hammock in her room. One time I drove behind her on the road, when the police appeared to make an alcohol test with me. Even if I had a little too much, they let me go, after **Bine talked with them.** **Bine** said to me in my apartment in (STA) "**please no marathon**" during **sex.** She worked also as a visa gist and **talked about a lot of money** to earn with this job. **She had beautiful hair** and used a shampoo of L'Oréal. The relationship ended when we did not understand us anymore...



Trip to Castle Neuschwanstein

June 5, 1997, at Rieden, Bavaria, Germany

Met an **old man** (white beard) after a computer auction with **Andi** and **Greg** @ Rieden (Foggensee), who told me that he always has a secateurs thereby to cut **roses** for his **wife**, his daughter is working for the local court and that he collects the **snails on his lumberyard** in order to expose them to the **woods** and **he** said 1998: "for you **the devil has black hair and blue eyes**" and I suspected **that** later because **he is telling** me **the truth about death.** I told this to **Greg**, who said, "**this old man was the devil**" ("dübel"), whereas I visited the **old man** a second time and **he** said: "**the women take you to the top**", whereas I should be a rapist in STA and was in the **tiger's club** before and then **he** said, "**you should pray to god**". He and his location near the castle of the king, set also up a king's complex in my mind (compare **King Ludwig II of Bavaria** (story 2, page 77) and my solution (story 2, page 35) for **this**).



Lisa

June 10, 1997 at STA, Munich (GER)

Lisa (medium size, where **Steve** said: "cow eyes" from the "schwabish Alp" of **Jerk**?) - we were a short time together, until I had sex with **Chrissi** - **Lisa** was the only girlfriend I have cheated on in my life - and felt bad afterwards; **Lisa made a very good salad and read a lot of books**. One time I watched a **sex porn** with her (influenced by **Malte**) and had **sex** with her, what **she did not like**.



Chrissi

June 22, 1997, at Bergi, Munich, Germany

Chrissi (beautiful and aristocratic) – I knew her from fitness gym of **Markus** 1991- we went together to a circus in Munich with a horse show and were some days riding and had an **affair... blowjob, but she had a boyfriend** (at a photo in her room) and I said to her, "you've a boy-friend" and **she said, "let me worry about that"**. One afternoon she had something with me **in a dark room** with handcuffs and a church candle (from a perverse **French**) and she said, **"Now I no longer know who my friend is"** and **she bleed a bit, but she said "that doesn't matter"**, but **Markus was angry and kicked me later full at my leg. One day she cooked for me**. Later **Carsten** (funny guy from fitness) told me, that **she sent her friend off her apartment, when he "visited" her** over the balcony and made it "doggy" with him.



Trip to Disneyland

Juli 13, 1997 with Florian the Knight at Paris, France

Flori – "Knight of Klirr" had the idea to make a short trip with his Golf car to Disneyland Paris, where he had an affair and worked as chauffeur for Michael Jackson before, after we met in Munich and drank some stuff...



French women...

Juli 19, 1997 at Paris, France

Sex with a French women, we met at Disneyland - party with Flori - we spent a night together, first in the car and then in a hotel room. I also spent a night with a young woman (with 2 in bed), where I wrote a love letter to her afterwards, but we had no sex with each other. Later one girl came to STA, and I showed her castle Neuschwanstein. She slept in my bed, but we had no sex.



Astrid

Juni 1, 1997 at Felda (GER)

I knew **Astrid** (beauty, pretty, sporty, illustrator, very good hips) from the 11th class of high school STA and later from the fitness and the sauna. After meeting her in **Markus N.** fitness gym in Perch, I spent her a dinner, we smoked some **weed** in her apartment, we had normal **romantic sex**, I felt a bit ashamed after, because I wanted "to spent on sweets" with her, since the school. **She helped me later with a job** as a **photo model** for bicycling sports underwear for the sports magazine, but I had to wear **black sunglasses** (I got 150 DM for an hour), where she worked, and **my photo was on the two main sides** in the magazine. In the year 2003, after my fall, I was desperate I made a stupid phone call to her, when we lived both in Felda, I spoke about "sugar" and said "filthy sew" (what was **Simone**, **who infected me with CMV**) a mismatch... 10 years later I met her in the supermarket in "Tutzi" and **she** told something about her triathlon sports, where she made a lot of high meters with the bicycle and **her** personal trainer and I excused myself for the phone call and told **her** about medics I take now...



Love parade

July 21, 1997, Berlin (GER)

With my friends: **Joop M.** (left EBS student) and **Steve** (right EBS student, long hair) in Berlin, Germany



Susanne – I was not able to took responsibility at the wrong location*

August 28, 1997, at Stuttgart

I met **Susanne "Knight"** (looks like a dance model, daughter of sports teacher **Uli Knight** and his **wife** a swimming champion from STA) at an BMW after-show event (where **Micha** made marketing) in **Jerk's loophole Stuttgart (200km away)**. We danced at the stage together, did not talk, but made 2 times sex together (5 min.) **in the name of the DJ** (link) **Steve**, behind the stage, like my ex-girl-friend **Maja** (1994) who did the same before on drugs. **Susanne** called me later by phone in ***my false location at STA**, whereas I saw the sex as a "one-nightstand" and was **not in love**, I thought more on my **business project** and had a **falsified personality & feelings** and I brushed her off (by these false people here), whereas **she could not tell me that she is pregnant**. Me was mismatched as **"Bock"** by **Susanne "K"** from high school in STA, indeed that was (**Tim's father**) **"Bockelman"**. **Greg** (who was with **Julia**) and **Thilo** (who had sister **Jenny**) **rationaly said: "you already have a daughter"** when it's about other children with me with a **blonde** with which **he convinced his fat red-headed**, glasses-wearing girl from school who he impregnated before he graduated from high school and became a carpenter and **Mrs. Cheetah** who hates my sexual concept and **likes theses of animals**, whereas **Simone infected me insidiously with CMV** at my 1st day of 2000 insidiously when I was drunk, **where my children can be in circumstances handicapped** - whereas **Thomas Ö** said: **"you got enough"** and the network connected me by **C.B.** to **stolen Micha** from 1999 in 2000, whereas my new couple project failed later on in 2021. **Susanne "whispered" to me later: "You have a daughter from her named "Sandra" and if this is the most terrible? I said: "No, she is the bravest and will be seen as Rey in Star Wars movies and get some heir and Susanne will get a part of her costs paid, whereas a lower-class man said: "you shall work", whereas I did 20 years special art & science project, which maybe result in a US - sponsoring and higher heir, whereas a gamer said: You will not get our money. In Merkel's 16 years (Micha's sands of) time, I was the Jerk, whereas Susanne got a son from another (who hates me) due to my virus - which I had till 2022, whereas Nicole "Herrenpo" said: "The virus was the only reason, who could have stopped him" - would have led to prostate cancer (hidden by Dr. Montgomery so that is no rape (compare page 16)). Brigitte Bagu said: "Your children could have sat on the throne of Monaco". I paid whores for sex, where I got the experience that **the southerners had infected** me umpteen times (mostly pubic lice), but I then found a good healthy (by safer sex) **concubine fits** the last 6 years. Now in 2024 I (age 53) believe the **concubine fits better** to me, then an **old relationship** (where **we** matched in the past together), whereas **Berke*** (who lis living in the past) meant: **"you are in the same age"**, but **"I am looking totally differently now - 10 years younger, because I had another lifestyle, whereas he meant: "she has worked" and Alex Sella (friend of Simone and father of Micha's 3rd child, whereas I will not get my half of the time) *meant: "You should have thought before about this", whereas I said: "Thinking for me was only possible from my test-time in the year 2000, because of you "starlings", who ignored my "human right of self-development" and my bad experience with **the southerners** came later in the brothels... btw. **Jerk**, who was later with the **same women, after having children from a blonde.******

Please no
emotional
embreeding
society...



Since the 15 year old daughter (& **mom**) I did **not want to have sex with them again** – „the eagle does not poop in to his nest“,

but the egocentric starlings wanted **Micha** and I **shall pay (with the sponsoring)** in retrospect for a nest here for **Susanne & Sandra**.

Parties at House 14

1997 - 1999 in STA (near Un-dos-a) - GER

I was from 1997-2000 in house 14 (organized for rent by **Ulrich Franz**) in STA in the evening, **smoking weed** and listening to Techno music with **Jan** (left-side, short hair). They were all **hippies**. What happened there? Look at the cartoon pictures. It was a friendly and happy community **led by Greg**, who bought in Jan. 2000 white tablets in Switzerland, maybe @ **Michas** ex-boyfriend **Jens Foull**, **transported them in the sound box of his station car** - an old Mercedes and **distributed** them (I bought 30) in house 14 (where also "Nazis" were lured in to "eat" their **shitty brain**) and also some other stuff – e.g. in a drink (bowl). The people had all to do with computers, techno and psychedelic music, videos, and books and so on. Also, some nice women came to the private parties which happened there. I had the idea of a founding a computer gaming league when playing **computer games** e.g., Quake with **Jan** aka "Shadowman" vs. me "Mark of the Legion", **who always won**. **Greg** (left side, tall, long hair, edged glasses) aka "Hermann Munster" was with his **Julia** (little size, moon face) more concentrated on **political talking**, will become later the old spirit from the French movie "the city of the lost children". **Peter Fish** aka "French Che Guevara" (left-side pioneer, long hair) **liked it later to have the role of the butcher** in the French movie "delicacies", everybody **working for him to the beat of the squeaking springs of his bed** in which he copulates with **Caroline**. "**Grufti Thomas Ö**" (left-side, skinny) **had horror and zombie movies with a black shrine** but worked most of all in his computer network job at the bank, whereas he had from this income as "witch master" his girlfriends (**Mine Blocksberg**, **Julia "Plum"**, **Doris Eden**), **but after I was the first to lose a board game and Thomas won, he gave me his winnings**. Also visitors came: **Benne** (music studio Mos Eisley), **Lino** (Linux expert) and **Lena** (who showed me beauty), **Bodo** (aka "Trotzi" seen in the movie "Nightmare on Ellmers Street"), my brother **Terry** aka "Robin Hood", **Hansi** aka the "brewer", **Boris 1** aka "Karlov" (who had to do with magnetic cards), **Boris 2** (who put his computer away), and sometimes **Chris** take a look. Party guests were also **Vanessa** "cutter", **skinhead Schlegl**, **Michael Hahn**, **Gschwoll** (drummer). In Christmas 1998 **Felix Psyllich** with his girlfriend **Stefi** appear-ed there and made trouble as well as **Tobi Psyllich** demonstrated 1999 against me, but **Jan** did not let him in...

The community broke up later when they moved to Munich in 2001. I had some trouble, because of money and women, some stalked on me a very long time, like it is usual in a scientology church, when people leave...



Thomas Ö altar: A French- American viewer guy mixed this later to „this is ((~Stephen) ... King and / or (Jakob)) Owens“



Opening of the Munich fair

Feb 12, 1998, Munich (GER)

Steve organized tickets for the opening of the Munich new fair, and we watched the show on "media screens" from the ranks. Dressed in my smoking with pimples in my face, I went to the main area through the security to the table of Federal President and talked there with the first Lady Mrs. Herzog about a blouse, which I won in the lottery there and wanted to spend to her and she took the ticket and said she will give it to one of her mates...



Start of PGL Germany

March 1, 1998 — Dez. 31, 2000

STA (GER)

After playing Quake with Jan Edge in 1998 in House 14, I had the idea of making a computer gaming league in Germany and have used the AMD Professional Gamers League from U.S. as a model. My "father" Malte & "the Light King" C.B. had the idea to reserve the name "G" for me / us (by Mexican Lorena of [redacted]), what is legal in Germany (when you are the first), but against the later originator right (of 2003) of AMD and technology head Greg (plagiarist Gutfenberg) and my mother led me partly to the decision to do that. I have assembled a team of 10 people around me - with the prospect to get in return for the work a share of the company and we got the web address www.pgl.de. We made the league in 1999 and 2000 with the games Quake (ID software), StarCraft (Blizzard) and Motocross-Madness (Microsoft). As tournament software, we got a special version of "Tsgs" from [redacted]. Our technology was high-end, and the gaming software worked well, but we had no secure account and payment software (to early said Chris), 15 sponsors like Blizzard, Microsoft and HP have participated but have only an asset sponsorship made and no financial. We had 250,000 newspaper readers and 3 million TV viewers (by my ex-girlfriend Maja from 1994). In the year 1999 the players of the first season have the entry fee of 15 DM not paid (except of Anthaeus and 1 else) and a social guy from the left wing ("Madman", Bodo or Peter) meant "asshole" to me, when I wanted to write reminders and influenced by Jan (who has won against me, but lost against Bodo) - I not to charge the money and I almost "cried about my baby" (by [redacted]). My personal problem was - without them I could not play by my own" due to some guys (e.g., oppressor Tobi from STA, who told the people "not to go to our second event" in Munich). Anthaeus meant at our first event in STA that "he would pay even 50 DM" like for a LAN-Party. Unfortunately, the other leagues (the Online-Starcraft league of Blizzard, ESL (which was financed by Intel) and an Internet Starcraft league of a student of broodwar.de) have made everything online for free and we could not get anymore AMD as a sponsor, because of the name "G", which I have deleted officially in 2007. Malte had the idea to write some "bills" for a friend of him, who wanted to save tax money, where I got a 20 % commission to pay the costs of the league, what caused afterwards a lot of trouble with some tax officers. (C.B. [redacted]). The players believed in this time, that everything in the Internet is for free (music, movies, software) and also their financial participation in the league - and they spoke of "races" instead of species (Terran, Protoss and Zerg), I later made a joke: Why not a fourth "race"? The male dogs. There was a certain arrogance in these years by the (first) competent gamers, an indecency to rip us (with the English name) off - when Germany had still to make reparations payments to France for WW1. For these reasons I could not make a business plan for investors: Famous Mr. Hick, who knew "Mr. Church" from Sat.1 from [redacted], capitalist pig "Mr. Dürrknight" from Malte and Benji, "Mr. Understatement" from [redacted]. In addition, there was the collapse of the "new market" in Germany in March 2000 due to the "dotcom bubble" (big internet business was "proposed", but software was not ready) and the "millennium bug" (numbers). In January 2000 a manager J. Steil from Munich offered me a job as a content manager for 11.300 DM / month and wanted to buy 2/3 of the league for 60k DM, but he wanted to work with "Bluebyte", whereas we had already "Blizzard Entertainment" as sponsor and I didn't want to peddle our league. His company went down 2-3 years later. We stayed on the costs: Me (24k), Steve (10k) - whom I paid back, my [redacted] Marita (80k) and Malte (25k) - we had to close the league in the end of 2000 - the whole work of our team for 3 years was in vain - even after World champion Guillaume Patry alias "Grrr" said 1999: "Germany has also good players" and after "Maynard", who has seen the photos of our event, said "100.000 times better than in America" and - "but no one should reach for the stars..."



Christiane Sewi

June 18, 1998, at Munich City (GER)

Christiane Sewi (left side, good shape & cloth, law student, nose up) - met her at a party of **Hubertus Silver** by **Steve** (academy fellow): In the bathroom we smoked some weed, I told her about the **PGL** business and that "we" (a mismatch) will have maybe **700.000 DM** and **she decided for me**. We were 6 months together; it was a very good relationship. I helped her to buy a good bed and set it up for her and we were together in holiday in Spain. She broke with me at the end of the year 1998, because of "this house 14" (where **Felix Psyllich** & his **Steffi** appeared and made trouble, after **C.B.** & **Marion Po** appeared before in autumn at the Safe-m-tic, where we had our **PGL** office) and traveled with her girlfriend **Nina** (long) to St. Moritz and met a gentleman. We had afterwards a platonic friendship...



Travel to Mallaga & Gibraltar

August 2, 1998, to August 20, 1998
Visited Gibraltar and Mallaga, Spain

Christiane and I spent some beautiful days in Spain and travelled along the coast to Gibraltar. The air was full of oxygen. One day we slept in a hippie camp, whereas **she said** "yes dirty" in bed...



Markus funeral & Peters company opening

August 15, 1998, at STA (GER)

Markus Po (tall guy, often drunk and stoned) **hang himself with a rope in on a tree** in the woods of STA, after his **"witchy" wife Sandra** (left-side, medium size) **told him that his child is from another guy: Roberto** (Spanish guy, lower right-side, enduring satellite tech worker), **which whom she cheated on him, when being stoned and drunk**. At the funeral were some people of "House14" and Peter Fish throw a package of cigarettes in **Markus's** grave as a metaphor. Peter assumed jealousy as the reason of **Markus suicide** and said to me: **"Amai (Tanja's mother) has put every day a vibrator inside her, after the sparkling wine breakfast"**. Peter had the opening event of his new shop (mobiles and computers) with **Roberto** and **Greg** to this time in STA at B2, whereas I was with **Jan** listening to electronic music, when "my little son" from **Maja** (1994) appeared, whereas I showed him music – background: **Maja want me to be the surrogate father** due to "my" **rich** parents, **Solveig** social idea and **kissed me on the cheek**. **Roberto was in a bad car accident driving in the wrong direction on the freeway while drunk**: 1 guy **died** - he must go 1 year into prison and leave the company. **Greg** left too. I had one time sex in **Roberto's** village "Tutzi" with **a curled hair woman – "the Millennium bug"** (story 2 page 49). For many years when I was in the church, celebrated with **Roberto** birthdays & Christmas...

„Peter Fish“



November 7, 1998, **End of chancellor Helmut Kohl "I was closed out"** - **beginning of Schröder "play by my own"**

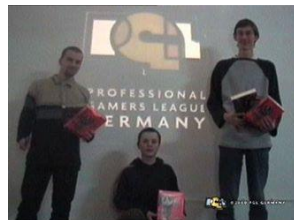
1st PGL - LAN - Party

November 22, 1998 at Perchi (GER)

Our first LAN – Party @ the Safe-m-ati of **Hans**, former building of "my" **Grandpa**

Our Team: Me, **Jan**, **Greg**, **Thomas O**, **Lino**, **Tom Lippi**, **Chris**, **Steve**, **Melle**, **Terry**, **Nader**

Tournament in the Game Quake II with 16 participants: Tobias aka "Madman", **Tim Fowl**, **Redix**, **Goa**... it was maybe a fault not to charge entry fee for electricity, network-hub of HP and cables from the beginning. The best 3 players themselves could also win software games... **Greg distributed** presumably some **pills**, and **Goa** was **"very happy"** and won the 1st **price**...



PGL Christmas party

December 20, 1998 Perchi @ the lake (GER)

@ Safe-m-ati we had a Christmas party (Steve's idea) with the possibility to play a multiplayer motor racing game: Me, Jan, Greg, Thomas Ö, Tom Lippi, Chris, Steve, Jörg M, Andrea, Daniela of Steve, Hans Edge, "grandpa" Will, Mr. and Mrs. Utpal'l, Sigrid Br, playing with my girlfriend Christiane Sewi mom made a lot of sandwiches on her cost, the decoration was with candles..



Destruction of an ear worm

December 30, 1998, with Jan Edge at STA

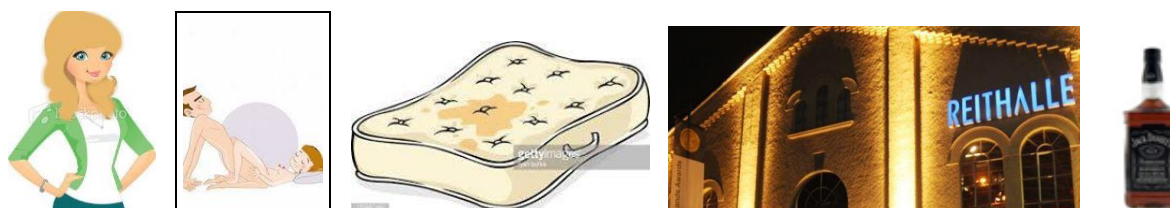
Jan (audio engineer) has very fine ears and suspected that I have an earwig, because he spoke of a "leacher" - maybe he has heard the story of Dr. Schroetela, who found a hole in my eardrum - and helped me to poison and destroy it with "Grünblatt" in a time of 2 years in House 14. A brown dirt came out of my right ear. I looked poisoned with a green face, but my feeling in the head was better and my eyes turned clear (no more red pupils – due to the new circumstances), whereas Felix "Psylich" appeared with Steffi in House 14 and made trouble (compare page 14, story 1) and my girlfriend Sewi broke with me. In 2015 I saw a video about this, what I told my mother, and she became very horrified.



Sonja (Eastern European)

May 20, 1999 Ridinghall, Munich City (GER)

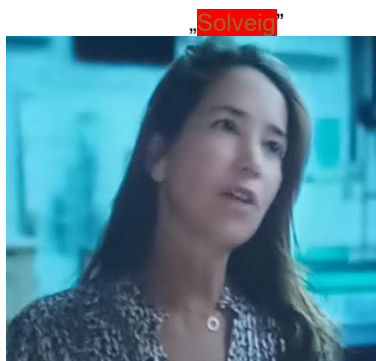
I went to the academy prom, met first Sewi (who broke with me before due to Felix co.) and was then with Sonja "Dlugo" (from Eastern Europe) at the bar, who would have fit to Dirk Cuckoo. I wanted to make Sewi (which I still want) jealous by her. We had two nights sex together (in her apartment, and at a mattress in our PGL office). In 2000 a "Sonja" gave me a bad red pill in a disco @ Westend Munich whereas I had a headache and destroyed a door. In 2001 a "Sonja" in STA kissed me, when drunk...



A "madman" said "asshole" ...

May 25, 1999, at Perchi at the lake

In the first season of the year 1999, 96 % of the players in our PG Germany have the entry fee of 15 Mark not paid (but of right-side Anthaeus (2nd place Saison1) and 1 else), after they signed up the contract at our website, started to play in the league and got a bill from us. When I want to write reminders a "Madman" - either Tobias (left-side, strong head player) or Peter Fish (SPD) "meant asshole" to me and influenced Bodo "Trotzki" (politics student who won against Jan) to influence him (who has won against me), not to do it, whereas I almost cried about my baby (what meant our internet provider & sponsor "Bischof" about his sun computers, where he also arranged a meeting). Btw. Jan had to this time of the beginning of his career only a few incomes and had a poster with a white star in space and a white dove and the text: "free like a bird". For this reason, I could not write a demanded business plan for investors, who was brought to us by "connex", Hans Edge, Malte and our family had to pay all the costs of the league by ourselves (130k DM) and later Steve (10k) too, whom I convinced, but had to pay back. Later, Hans Edge & Malte approached me angry, that I have not made a business plan, and that's your fault. But my personal problem was, if I had written reminders, I would not have the possibility to "play by my own" in 2000 due to Tobi 303 and lawyers from STA – it was only possible with the players @ the event in my birthplace Munich 1999. Some players said they were disturbed by our company name or by the software, but were ashamed at the event in "Perchi". Also "Kalle" (ponytail, later Pirates Party) joined the opinion of "Madman", as well as Maja's girlfriend Solveig (left-side artist) aka "Orange Utan 007" meant to me "do not think of money" and gave me a clue to Tobi's mother's secret, whereas the player OgerEli (left-side, 2nd place Saison 2) visited the Saison 1 event in "Perchi" and participated in the saison 2 event in Munich (not getting a bill) meant: "Both were supercool". I did not get Micha (1999) and lost her to Dirk Cuckoo (2000), who said, "if you have 100.000 DM depts" and was the Jerk, whereas "Mia Meia IV" came in summer 1999 to my place, meant "you are a modern Jesus" and watched with me the movie "American pie", I landed back from 2001 for a very long time (21 years) in angry Malte's home due to the depths and had the same time a punishment for the false invoices (to finance 20 % of the cost of the league) by the police! Later he invited me to ping-pong - won and said "you will not get love ...". Madman's idea led to: "red days, red numbers" (page 89) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QhasR2LEO3Q>



PGL - Saison 1 - Finals

June 1, 1999, at Perchi at the lake (GER)

The first PGL Starcraft Saison final was at Safe-m-tic at the lake of STA, models were there, and a party beside happened. There was also a story about a love affair on the web... with Jan, Greg, Thomas O, Tom Lippi, Chris, Steve, Melle IV, Burschi & Senta, Kalle, connex & bnet and 32 finalist players (Avenger, Anthaeus, Ray, Warren, Moichi) and visitors - it was a quite nice colored event, which cost 15k DM (paid by mom's company)... some players who did not pay were ashamed!



Avenger

Anthaeus



“The black Mercedes just one drives... “

July 19, 1999 @ STA

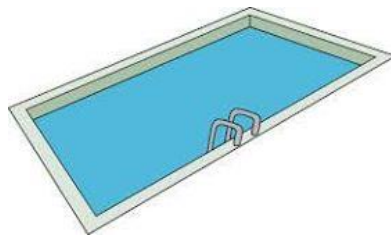
After my old Mercedes 190 sport broke down when car mechanic Magnus (C.B. friend) wanted to "help" me with an old technic, my mom spent me a new Mercedes 190 limousine from a doctor with automatic switching – “the trigger” - whereas I had the feeling that I will drive a corpse wagon (working for the church in a burial job). The car is often seen as a government car with the stupid argument of the security, that it is safer - but just in the night and not at the day – whereas a grey car in rain or a white car in winter or a green car in the wood or a sand-colored car in the desert is surely safer). The security did never think about, that there are also other arguments to choose a car color – the image of a politician, because black color is often related to death. A Mercedes 260S with a screwdriver was the "coffin car" of Lady D., when followed in a rainy night by Paparazzi in Paris. Arab man: "putting the son of a Semite in the royal family" – Trump: "Dodi was from a wealthy Egyptian Muslim family" (s.3, 153) Before we bought the car a potential investor of our league "Mr. Dürnknight" meant in 1999: "the black Mercedes just one drive" and I ironically selected this car. I showed the car to Thomas (girlfriend Doris) and Greg (girlfriend Julia) @ house 14 and they became very jealous, but I drove with them to HP in Stutjard and with Greg to Blizzard Germany, whereas Greg drives back. In the year 2000 Sonja and Annika said: "what a nice car", but after the car accident 2002, Steffi showed up at the street of the club, where we danced together (me as "the golden rider" from the 80ties) in Munich and put her hand on the car and fog-office. Someone told: "You doesn't deserved it" - that mismatch, because I am "not bad" said grandmaster about my movement, a doctor about my intelligence, a nobleman about my draws and a civil servant about my book title. Btw. in the year 2011 I saw this car in at the "Forsthaus" with this driver and that passenger @ red back seats and in the year 2014 near Cologne, Germany.



Alk-a-tel - brunette

July 25, 1999, at STA (GER)

We had a pool party in Söcki with music (from Chris D.) and Hansi suggested me to be together with a little brunette with brown eyes, who fit to him and her father with the big telephone company Alk-a-tel. We just spent a "normal" night together, but I was not so interested in her. It was only a short affair...



Travel to Ibiza island

August 1, 1999
Visited Ibiza, Spain

Me and **Steve** decided to fly for holiday to Ibiza
We lived in a small apartment of some parent friends (**Helmut & Moni**)
went to the beaches, drove around and chilled in the sunset...



Steve maybe knew already about my Daughter from Susanne

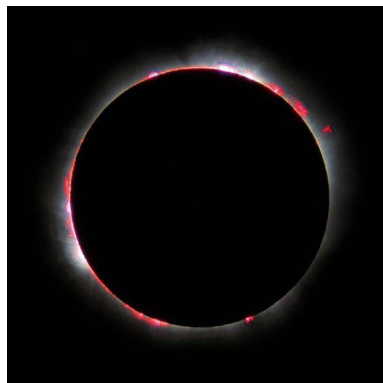


Solipse 1999

August 11, 1999, at Perchi at the lake (GER)

with **Hans Edge** on the roof of safe-m-tic

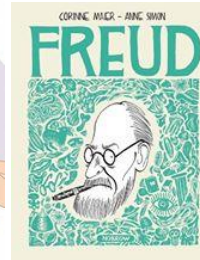
While **Jan Edge** was in Hungary with the people of house 14, after a party I landed in the cuckoo's house in STA where **Dirk & Felix** were talking about a triangle (pyramid – compare story 2, page 40), they influenced badly my consciousness (according to girlfriends & spots) ...



Dirte

September 2, 1999, at Söcki, GER

“Dirte Heltr” (very intelligent schoolmate, can be very friendly but also wild) – after we were partying and drinking in my apartment, we went both into my parents living room and had sex in the lateral position, but she was drunk and vomited when my parents came home... afterwards I heard that she studied psychology and worked with prisoners. She meant: “never get into prison”...



Fallen in love with Micha

September 19, 1999, Munich (GER)

Micha (left-side, lion nose with 2 scares, classical face) came up to me and spoke to me so kindly, when I was just standing in the Techno night club “electric delicate” (Munich) in 09/10 - 1999 when Chris Liebing was the DJ (I bought his tapes), after Malte sent me before to a possible investor “Mr. Dürrknight” (“capitalist pig”), who had an office building in a beautiful Roman style in a good district of Munich and knew the Bagus. She offered me love...

I know her from the past, I have seen her also in 1994 in front of the night club in STA with her BMW 5er with guys of the scene. Afterwards I saw her on a big Goa-event, taking the entry fee of the people and saw her in the Natraj Temple in Kunstpark Ost in Munich with a girlfriend, asking me “you are the Marc Hat?”. In 1998 I saw her with two skinhead gnomes (Wimma & Dr. Evil) in between the Millennium and Alabama party hall in Munich North.

I was to perplex to repeat to her offer according to the failed money - and business plan (see “Madman” before) and especially due to financial orientated C.B. (who had later a brothel in Augsburg where Micha studied law: She had completed her law exams with mark A-). After Micha's offer my brother Terry said: “this cocaine slut”, he lived before a time in Munich @ the river in Schmal's apartment (story 1, page 25), who was a shit & weed dealer, who was later completely at the end (link). Years later I told Terry, that he has destroyed it with that, but it was more: His former girlfriend Caro Miller aka “Arwen” (LotR) meant in the 90ties: “if you hear stories about this woman”, whereas Greg liked that Micha helped with Goa events; but later (2006) he meant to Micha ironically “snuff a bit more” and Thomas Ö brought up the word “capitalist pig” (1999) and warned me about Micha because her mother was a hydra (with 3 heads) which he probably saw in his black library in the 90ties. This was my time to “get in” ...



Halida

October 7, 1999, at Munich City (GER)

I met **Halida** (small) at the Oktoberfest. We spent 1 month together, till the PGL Event in November. We did some weird things in bed. I showed **Halida** a picture of my former love **Ela** (1995) and **Halida told me, that she knows this woman and blamed her: she** is "playing" with 20 guys, what I told later in 2000 to **Antoinette**, who looked like **Ela**. **Nader** looked at **Halida** very angry @ the second PGL Event...



The complex year 2k

11. Nov. 2000



start track "11-11-98" <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BJz5SiGul>

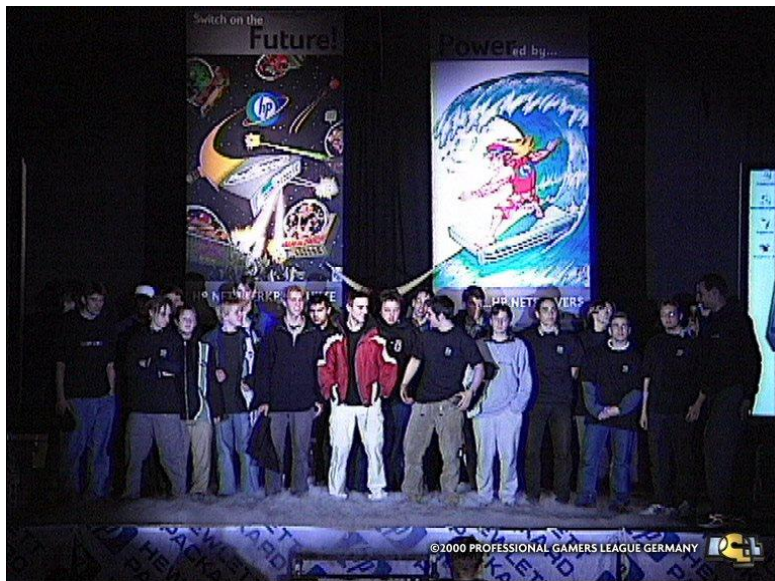
The Problem: In the forefield was trouble with other people from landscape STA (**I was closed out**) because of my mind, money, cars, violence, jealousy, lying, cheating, intrigues, fraud, deceiving, stealing and bad drugs what caused my hospitalization 1996, whereas my brother **Terry (gold in craft)** & **Jan the Elf** appeared in the hospital and wanted me to play Games (like it is usual in Bavaria with soccer) for a new setup of my mind and I visited him after work in his cellar in "Söcki" to play stoned (**weed** against my **earwig**) games, whereas he won (using a tesla coil) or watching news in tv. He had a fridge from "Boschi" for a beer, when **Hansi the brewer** appeared to play dart. Later on he moved into house 14 community in STA, lived 1st in a little upper room, then into a bigger room with couch edge and had quite good Hifi (playing in his room the track "11-11-98": Sitting together in a Viking rowing boat) and PC, whereas he played soccer against **Hansi**, Mortal Combat against **me** and Quake I+II against **Terry**, later Unreal against **Chris** – and also Worms 3D for fun what led to the **PGL** project. The highpoint was our event in "Colosseum" in Munich: A stage with a table for two finalist players and two big screens at both sides for watching, 4 gaming tables for 4 players each in the hall, a players and VIP lounge with PC and food, some desks for sponsors products, two bars at both sides and a dance floor at the back, where DJ **Steve** played electronic music from the balcony, which can be seen as **complex y2k**, because **I needed it and the players to "play by my own"** from 01.01.2000, **but the players ripped us off, I could not convince investors, what led to a private financial tragedy, what was an undercover action, because Malte said always "it is only about money" (like other rights)** Btw. **"The new market"** collapsed in Germany at the begin of 2000 due to the **"dotcom bubble"** ...

PGL - Saison 2 Finals

November 28, 1999, at Kunstpark Ost, Munich (GER)

at Kunstpark Ost (Colloseum) with **Jan**, **Greg**, **Steve**, **Thomas Ö**, **Chris**, **Doris Ö**, brother **Terry**, **Ivan**, **Burschi**, **Vanessa**, **Tom Lippi**, **Hansi**, **Doris Eden**, programmer **Connex**, **Andrea K**, **Daniela** and others. At this event "Starcraft" world champion **Guillaume** "Grrr" came from Canada (an idea from **Kambiz**) and a lot of sponsors were involved. The event was on TV in Feb. 2000 and 3 Mio. people watched at SAT.1, but **it costs about 60k DM**, the team worked for a share of the company... in the meantime **Tobi Psylich** told the people in STA "not to go there" and they excused, that it was **Rotti's** birthday (what is in Avril). I had also a quarrel with **Greg** in cause of the stress at the event, where the word "asshole" has fallen at night, but I convinced him by a speech to stay and work on...

<https://www.youtube.com/@PGLGermany1999>



Vanessa

December 11, 1999, at Munich City, GER

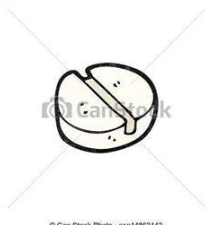
Vanessa "Stears" (artist, medium size, party girl, editor, cutter) friend of Greg (quirk technical tall computer guy, edged black glasses, face operation due to a car accident), who helped before at our PGL event in Colosseum. We spent a night together in lateral position in her colored apartment. She had a brown "friend"...



The end of days

December 22, 1999, at STA (GER)

After the big PGL Event in November 1999, I was at the Beach Club in STA, where French Simone F. looked at me from underneath like Finish Heidi Edge 1991 after my oppression of her 1987, after Tobi Psyllich oppressed me 1975. Finish Jan gave me a pill at the Beach Club, and I drank Alc., I went in an unconscious state to "House 14". I was questioned this night in by some people (Thomas Ö. Gschwoll Jan) about the trouble in the past with Heidi, Maja and Ela and I've even slandered myself (by the Nazi C.B. who had sex in autumn 1998 with Peter Fish sister in law Marion) – I told: "I threatened her with a gun and raped her" (Peter's defamation) whereas Jan meant "this was fun". Jan said, "your test time starts in 2000". Btw. before in Christmas 1998 appeared in "House 14" Felix & his girlfriend Stuff (the "wicked witch" from the psychobilly song of "Madsin" - what Tobi liked, who wanted me to be my whole life a left, because I said "pothead slut" to her in the past by C.B.) and "Evel" broke with me. She stalked at me even until 2017 – maybe because she misses her "carrot" Felix, after Felix broke with her and was with Jane Crane (by Felix playout of Tim "Lugger" with infectious Simone F.). In "the end of days" (Arnold Schwarzenegger) an evil possessed guy was seen as my executioner (for rape?) ... what an idiot! (In 2008 Thomas Ö. looked also oppressed).



Whereas it had to do with the "Millennium bug" (compare my "weird Jesus" story 2, page 74)