Kat hello.

Adam has not only shared your email address with me but has let me know that it was your decision that you no longer date.

My wife, Marie, just asked me what time it is and I replied “8:30” and she responded, “Perfect time. I need to wash my car once in a while. I need to get a salad for lunch. Did you email Rayanne?” I responded, “Yes”. Marie is now sitting at the top of the stairs, commenting, “The phone is charged.” Now she is up, mumbling something, “I have my cell phone.” Now letting me know,

“I must check my emails! It doesn’t want to connect. Could you check my emails? I can’t get anything. So frustrating!”

And of course I responded using “choice words” since there is a good possibility that well prior to world blowing up every one of my communications will be read, “Of course my darling, it will be my pleasure”, before then looking at my email inbox to find that Ray Anne, Sebastian Capella’s protégé, had in fact emailed me back letting both Marie and her secretary-typist know that not only was she, Ray Anne, alive and well but so responsive to an issue about some forms that are available on the internet that we should have been able to not only get ourselves but print via Marie’s laptop computer were it not for the fact that despite my best efforts of some 30 minutes last evening I couldn’t download the drivers necessary for Marie’s computer that Adam “wiped clean” in getting it to function like it was brand new, to then communicate as in “hand shake”, with the Hewlett Packard Photosmart 8450.

Marie Dion Gevisser is very possibly the least “babbling” individual I know and that of course includes me.

On the other hand, you could be the least babbling human being ever, and yet I make a “judgment call” that you are most likely more of “babbler” than Marie because I am able to “determine” based on a very limited interaction with you that
I “know you” which of course could be not only wrong but the possibility also exists that you could be the biggest babbler in the world.

I now want you place firmly in both the front and back of your mind the following words:

**Fun and games, fun and games.**

I now want you to place firmly in both the back and front of your mind the following words:

- **Flipping sides all the time.**
- **Fun and games man, fun and games.**
- **CIA and mafia working together trying to whack out debeer, mutual interest been doing it for years.**
- **Operation Mongoose...Who the F... pulls each other chains, who the F... knows?**
- **O what a tangled web we weave when we practice to deceive.**
- **All I wanted to be was a catholic priest. One terrible weakness and they started to defrock me.**

You may recall in my recent writings that it was Marie whose second language is French, her first math, English her third, picked up the word “de beer” some 1 hour 41 minutes and 2 seconds into Oliver Stone’s movie, JFK.

There isn’t a single other person I know who even heard anything like this rather strange word coming out of the mouth of this very jittery homosexual who like a good number “on the ground” involved in the assassination of JFK were homosexual.

Moreover, not a single person who received the transcript I provided in this heavily broadcasted email to the President back on December 29th, thought it important enough to even comment, at least not to the point of wanting to let me know it was at least “interesting”.

Now I would like you to look at a 411 odd word email I sent journalist Steven R. Weisman of the New York Times on August 30th, 2006 that was in response to his article, *U.S. Seeks Bigger China Role in I.M.F.*; not to mention my “assessment” of the duplicity of Mr. Weisman who is either incompetent, culpable or both, take your pick, had Devin Standard responding the next day, “interesting”:

What if China doesn’t go along with the "game playing" that has our Treasury Officials ultimately saying when China lets us know there is no benefit in increasing its presence at the IMF and run the inevitable risk as being tagged as an exploiter of the working class:

"China is showing their anger towards us because now they are so powerful and all we are trying to tell them is what to do to
help with their poor image and when they fail to do what they should do they are aggressive towards us; China is the new Soviet-Evil Empire!

We don’t know about their armed strength but there are a lot of people in China.

They still think Chairman Mao was a great man; admired him, we can all agree, for his inner strength.

But that is the past, the future is what we are now concerned about and China needs to be stopped before a Bosnian style civil-ethnic cleansing-war erupts here in the U.S."

Mr. Weisman, where did you get your schooling?

The Chinese have done better and better.

Don’t you think they will join together should our words of war result in an armed battle with the U.S.?

I, for one, who has just spent 24 days on a "fact finding mission" to China don’t think we are equipped to do battle with anyone, let alone the Chinese who could only lose by picking up our gauntlet to have these hard working people, so non-aggressive "increase their influence" in not only a morally corrupt IMF but one that is very much financially bankrupt.

We shouldn’t be telling anyone what to do.

Instead, we should be following what China did, be self-reliant.

In all the time I was there with my wife, neither of us saw a real unhappy Chinese out there.

The idea of, "Lets make the whole world feel China is the enemy now!"

Give me a break!

That is the wrong attitude.

Mr. Weisman, I also didn’t get off a boat just yesterday.

Moreover, I was last in Beijing just weeks before the Tiananmen Square Massacre and the way you write is exactly what inspired good but very naive young Chinese to go to war with the wrong enemy.

Let me know if I can help any further in your reeducation although I think we both know those who butter your bread at this time are very pleased with you.
But that “tTOo” [sic] WILL change.

Kat, so far, some 1106 words into this communiqué I have yet to tell you of its purpose and yet I am quite certain that you have yet to hit the delete key although I also know you may decide to only get around to reading it all in your next life, but given my “intelligence training”, I have ever reason to believe that it is as close to certain as it gets, that you would have dropped everything you are doing, no different to the overwhelming majority of others who were to receive a copy whether carbon or blind copied given my extraordinary “credibility”.

Not to mention that my “intelligence training” predates getting “formal” Israeli Military Intelligence training by the very best of the best of Israeli military intelligence officers whose names let alone our meetings have never been documented, all part of the measures David Ben Gurion put in to place with his most trusted consigliores following the debacle of the Suzannah Operation in the summer of 1954 when the lead Israeli Military Intelligence officer in charge of this covert operation in Egypt “turned” on his fellow agents, most likely at the very start, allowing Israel’s enemies not only to capture, torture and eventually hang some of the very best of the best of Israel’s intelligence agents/officers but learn about all the planning as well as steps taken to get the agents into place.

Once you get your “arms around” the gut wrenching felt by Ben Gurion so you begin to understand that it is not only me who is isn’t easily distracted to the point that I would waste my breadth as Adam did this morning calling me about my thoughts of selling just3ants t-shirts on the www.just3ants.com website that at a minimum would denigrate all its “credibility” that I have been so very painstakingly building all the while not only staying in peak physical and mental condition for a 50-year old who will be 51 on March 24th, all the while clearly not drinking enough water each day that caused me after making love last night to my F-C wife what seemed well more than just a handful of hours, caused me to collapse on the ground in the most excruciating pain, most likely a reoccurrence of the kidney stone problem I had about a year ago and you would think given what I went through then that I would have learned my lesson.

Right now I am having to make a decision about continuing this communiqué bearing again in mind both the words, “fun and games, fun and games” and the fact that I have still yet to explain its purpose apart from what you are able to figure out on your own including how you could become financially independent well before sunrise tomorrow, very possibly if you are paying careful attention even well prior to sunset today.

First are glass like surf conditions with perfect formed waves cresting at well over 6 feet.

Moreover, there are less than a handful of surfers in the water and given that I ride a wave ski I would be nothing short of the “king of the hill”, although you would know that I know a thing or “tTOo” [sic] about sharing.
I recall some dialogue between you and Adam regarding the word “love” that spelled backwards is “evol” much like “sumthing” [sic] I had sent Marie from Minehead, England back in December 2001 that read:

Sum
Things
Are
Built tTOo
Last.
Evolution?

Were you to combine those words along with the word, “stable” when examining Einstein’s “Mind of G-d” equation which explains not only the workings of the cosmos but what I contend to be the “metaphysical” world, as in the “Hand of G-d”, so such verbiage takes on a whole lot more meaning assuming one is intelligent enough to recognize exactly what it is that I am saying beginning with only total and complete imbeciles would not be able to figure out that not only does a Superior Being exist, such a one God is both extraordinary smart and most of all very vengeful to the point that those of us smart enough to figure this all out find themselves first and foremost with “all the time in the world” versus the imbeciles who lead a life endlessly trying to catch their tails.

Second, I could head out to our stone home deep inside the Cleveland National Forest, and the first thing would be to make certain that the battery on my super fast Ducati ST4S is fully charged and if not to leave on the trickle charge while I go on a hike of no less than 6 hours before then deciding whether to return to Del Mar, of course drinking a whole lot more than 8 glasses of water so that when I make love to Marie this evening we don’t have a repeat performance, although you would agree there is the distinct possibility that Marie and I could find other things to preoccupy our time after enjoying one most delicious home cooked gourmet dinner apart from having wild sex, but maybe not.

This coming week Marie and I are planning a small celebration with Sebastian Capella and his wife Margarita to celebrate Sebastian having sold a seascape much like his “signature piece”
which we own for some US$50,000 which may not sound like much if you happen
to own say a Picasso that you paid more than US$100 million to match the rest of
your pitiful décor, but to those of us who appreciate that Sebastian doesn’t make it
his business to market his beyond belief oil paintings that an infinitesimal amount
of human beings are capable of appreciating and in this group I wager there is not
a single art critic or anyone with a degree in art history or the such?

It is my guess that sometime today Marie who does not type will send Sebastian an
email letting him know that she and I would like him to share his thoughts on what
he thinks about the evolution of art-culture-money as we mostly “Celebrate Life”
with a man both Marie and I know beyond a shadow of a doubt has no equal alive
both in terms of his extraordinary knowledge and skill but his so enchanting
modesty that doesn’t mean Sebastian takes any crap from anyone all the while
such a gentleman in letting you know that you are a total nincompoop when it
comes to knowing the first thing about what it takes to appreciate a good oil
painting let alone execute one masterpiece after the next which if you were capable
of doing you would know is much more painful than giving birth, and don’t ask me
how I would know, ask Sebastian and then explain what he says in your own
words.

In escaping from the influence of the corrupt church well schooled, experienced and
skilled painters like Picasso decided to go “abstract” that just so happens occurred
at the same time the “money culture” was already in “full swing” and it is difficult to
tell what came first, much like the, “chicken and the egg”.

But it is our opinion that in also grabbing the money such skilled painters went
overboard dispensing with centuries of mostly if not exclusively figure paintings
depicting historical events which of course were mainly wars.

It is very rare that you saw the true masters of old, the very few that there were
painting landscapes and seascapes certainly when compared to today given how
there is such a total lack of gauge, no clear cut objectivity which explains I think
you would agree rather well the current “disposition” of the “money me” world where our “value system” is what each one of us feels equipped to decide, each one of us thinking ourselves so fricken smart that we are equipped to have our own “moral compass” and if not then to build one for ourselves and if necessary, if push comes to shove, out of thin air.

The only thing most people in this world beginning with each and every human being I know with the exception of about a handful civilians, care about is having enough money so that they don’t have to work for a living and willing to do whatever it takes including groveling beginning by going to that parent most willing and eager to co-opt-corrump them so that in the end their offspring will be that much more corrupt, resulting in the offspring singularly focused apart from grabbing the money on making that parent who is trying to impart an “art culture” value system, to feel “guilty”.

I have never taken a single course in psychology but I think you would agree I could more than hold my own against intellectual midgets like Dr. Laura who are of course significantly more intelligent than the overwhelming majority of people I know a whole lot better than you, beginning with those imbeciles in my inner-circle who I get a great kick out of watching them act one minute so very “intellectual” all the while waiting for the “next shoe to fall” as again their only focus when realizing that they are not going to get a penny out of me or Marie is to find a way either to make us feel guilty or worse yet show their utter contempt towards us for not allowing them to make us feel guilty as they grab the money from those with the most blackened hands, beginning with how they “address the table” when eating, followed by washing up and picking up after themselves, God forbid they were derive great satisfaction as I do when on the rare occasion I were to wash, fold and carry Marie’s so very sexy and soft to the touch clothing up the few stairs of the cliff house and place them ever so gently on the bed.

Yes, “charity begins at Home” that has you realizing how it was that by the time I was 15 years of age I could so easily “hold my own” with the most battle tested of the best of Israeli Military Intelligence who also didn’t need the debacle of Operation Suzannah to know that there is “no love lost” between “next of kin” when it comes to “love of money”.

One just needs to listen carefully to the dialogue between offspring to know when they fail to ask what it is that is going on in each of their lives whether what you are witnessing are politicians simply perfecting their craft.

Now all you should be asking is who is going to stand up alongside me and be willing to speak out?

The overwhelming majority of people of my email list representing a statistically valid sampling of the literate and corrupt world are simply too overwhelmed by all the extraordinarily good information I am sharing free of charge and because they have spent their lifetimes too busy keeping track of their lies from day one still believe that they have no voice right now and if, as are most, in dead end jobs,
simply looking for a new job, just like the two bankers I know whose first names are John.

Everything about their lives has been a lie for so long they feel hopeless, and all they can do while just managing to put on an increasingly pitiful smile each and every moment of the day when they are not smiling for very good reason is feeling, “So what can I do apart from getting a new job?”

Again, this JFK “fun and games, fun and games” movie ends with the following script:

As a result of this film, Congress In 1992 passed legislation to appoint a panel to review all the files and determine which ones would be made available to the American public.

Now don’t you really feel for spoiled brat rich kids just trying so very hard to find themselves as they spend carefree their guilt ridden trust funds?

That last sentence should really wake you up to the point that you are capable of examining with your own eyes the video put out by the Pentagon of the 5 Iranian speedboats “messing” with a highly sophisticated and incredibly well armed United States Destroyer.

Now figure out how long is it going to take for US American kids ages 15 to 18, still in high school to figure out that if they don’t get killed or severely injured in a motorcar or motorcycle accident or hooked on drugs and alcohol since what else is there for kids that age to do not just here in the US but throughout the world, then to join the United States of America’s economic draft increasingly makes a whole lot less sense, especially when you look at all the amputees returning to the United States who will also inevitably figure out that all they have been doing in killing the equally poor of the world, is propping up the Trust Funds of spoiled brat rich kids ages 15 to 18 whose corrupt parents have already taken measures to protect all their nest eggs beginning by having moved their assets offshore just like members of the corrupt United States Government.

BTW what do you think of the journalist skills of this Katharine Courts writing about the extraordinary life of my inspirational mother; not to mention that I hope to get my mother’s record, “THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMAN” loaded up on to just3ants.com momentarily and let me know if you think that might help in you becoming financially independent quicker than you ever expected without having to sell your soul.
Extraordinary life of an inspirational woman

ZENA Gevisser-Zulman is one of the most remarkable and inspiring women I have ever had the privilege to meet. The name may not be familiar to everyone, but she has lived for 72 years in India, a country that fully embraced her. For the past 22 years, she has been a voice for women in India, where she has worked tirelessly to improve their lives. She is known for her unwavering dedication to empowering women and children, and her work has been recognized internationally.

Katherine Courts meets the truly remarkable Zena Gevisser-Zulman

In her own words, Zena is a woman who has dedicated her life to helping others. Born in Blackpool, she moved to India at the age of 10 and has been a part of the Indian community ever since. She has been a driving force in promoting women’s rights and empowerment in India, and her work has been recognized with numerous awards and honors.

FLASHBACK: Zena at the New Delhi home of Pandit Nehru - "I have never seen a woman who I have ever known".

Her work has been an inspiration to millions of women and girls around the world. She has been a advocate for women’s rights, and her contributions have been significant. Her work has been celebrated by the Indian government, and she has received numerous awards and honors for her work.

Men can be highly successful but never grow up

There is also a poem, "Lament for Diana," written following the death of Princess Diana. It was published in many countries, and the book mentions that in Wellington it was placed on a table, and many brought roses and placed them beneath it.

The poem was to reach a worldwide audience, and Zena recalls: "Tears streamed down people’s faces as they read the lines."

There are also many other poems and haiku that are beautiful and inspiring. Zena has been a driving force in the Indian culture, and her work has been celebrated around the world.

Movie moguls latch on to short story

The book, "The Wedding Cat," is a compilation of short stories and poems about women’s experiences and the fascinations of women. It is available in Wellington and has been well-received. It is a book that celebrates the beauty and strength of women, and it has been well-received by readers.

Now think about all the gold owned by some 700 million in India where for the most part women remain "second class citizens" but who own a whole lot more gold than
the so very “liberated” imbecilic US women who bought in to the utter nonsense, “A Diamond is Forever—A Girl’s Best Friend”.

You understand that once you “buy into” garbage just like when you lie, steal and cheat, it becomes that much easier to have you buy into even more utter nonsense beginning with real estate, stocks and bonds in public corporations who you know are run by a bunch of crooks but your hope is that the crooks you are backing are smarter than the other crooks.

Now think about all the gold China, the world’s largest producer of gold, has yet to harvest and then you will remember that China is made up of some 1.5 billion odd strong Chinese people, the Jews of the Orient, are also importing gold, all the while fueling the world’s economy, all the while being so much more “patriotic” than the vast majority of US Americans as they STILL hold on to what they know, as well as us, to be totally worthless-fictitious United States Treasury Bills.

Let me indulge you by reminding you that once realizing that the Chinese continue to set the scholastic levels wherever they go also means there is a better than equal chance a very good number of these very intelligent art-cultured people make up the government of the Peoples Republic of Communist China that should at least have you taking a deep breath even though it is so apparently obvious without you even having to give much thought either to the price of gold last trading at US$890.20 a troy ounce and the decision by the Chinese government to give the United States Navy that most extraordinary slap across the face when denying three US Navy ships carrying thousands of sailors landing rights at Chinese ports including Hong Kong on Thanksgiving Day.

Let me know if you do not understand why it is critically important for the masses of financially poor US Americans that President Bush immediately suspend the trading of shares in public corporations given how the lazy and corrupt rich have already so very quietly taken out all their wealth out of both the stock market and real estate market and are simply waiting for the total collapse that will allow them to buy up, for next to nothing, the assets of such corporations as the shell-shocked masses can only think of their place in long food lines or joining the economic draft that will have them killing that many more of the world’s poor increasingly “problematic” as the knowledge I am sharing reaches them including those best of the best of Israeli Special Forces Commanding Officers, unit commanders and commandos whose families are not all multi-millionaires spending their days and nights at Dizingoff Circle, Tel-Aviv sipping coffee.

Also remember, the vast majority of US Americans are actually very hard workers who are not all obese, far from it, and who are also not stupid, simply gravely misinformed by their elected and non-elected government officials who have failed them now for more than a century as the United States led the charge in destroying the world’s art culture in favor of a culture exclusively money based that is now moments away from being totally worthless.
Not to mention, even now, this very hour, if you were to take an ounce of gold and visit with your local banker, they would not consider it “worthy collateral” given how each and every bank in the United States of America is part of the most extraordinary and yet so very transparent conspiracy to rob the poor of their “birthright” beginning with the right to a truthful education.

The fact that United States banks still consider real estate as well as stocks and bonds as having more value than gold is well beyond “laughable” and should have you feeling even if you don’t own a fraction of an ounce of gold, outraged.

More outrageous, however, is the fact that no one, not your parents, teachers, professors, and clerics can explain where is all the gold the United States of America stole from places like South Africa over the course of the past century and why it is that governments like the South African National Congress don’t demand not only proper “restitution” but immediately, this instant, revoke the illegally obtained mining rights of these De Beers controlled mining corporations not just in South Africa but in places like Peru where there are increasingly numbers of people like Augusto Benito Vargas and his wife Patricia, very in shape and well educated guides, “standing by”.

Of course you have forgotten that President George W. Bush with great pressure from the heavily corrupt United States Congress failed to provide the Premier of China when he last visited with a formal State Dinner, instead Mr. Hau was served lunch at the White House.

Now if you would like run by me how you would explain to everyone using not only MySpace but each and every person you know beginning with immediate family members that most ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that not only leaves little if any explanation, but it is now up to the people of the United States to demand its corrupt elected and non-elected government officials explain why it is taking Al Quaida so long to attack the oil fields of Saudi Arabia, Kuwait and Qatar that in the next instant will paralyze the United States economy which is what Al Quaida has said were their intentions from the very beginning when attacking the mainland of the US on 911 causing the quickest and greatest military buildup of the U.S. since the founding of the United States; not to mention how the attack on the Cole did the very same thing; to mention little of those 5 Iranian speed boats whose captains and commandos were taking orders from who you think?

[Word count: 4402]

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Tuesday, January 08, 2008 3:59 PM
To: ‘Gary S Gevisser’
Subject: RE: BAD NAME- latest draft of analysis

Gary, I have not read the entire email yet; can you resend the draft but save it as a WORD 9x-XP, or just make sure that the file has a .doc extension. You have a newer version of word than I have.

Also, Kat’s email address is Katherine.rowe@mswireless.com
Adam, 

...