Marie and I are planning on leaving the cliff house shortly, mostly likely on the motorbikes; Marie on her red Piaggio scooter and me on the Ducati ST4S.

Yes, both of us are more than competent to compute the relative risks and rewards.

Another glorious morning has gone by and we have managed not only to remain alive, fit and well but have now cleaned the one-of-a-kind gallery-studio-cliff house spotless; the two oversized front windows looking out to the Pacific “Oshon” [sic] as far as the eyes can see never been so spotless,

and the same cannot be said about the Mini Cooper S which I also cleaned with what remained of the window soap that is most effective when not using water to rinse off.

Not to mention Jonathan helped Marie clean the inside windows as I worked on the outside straddling the blue and white wooden canoe that rests above two trestle tables.

To mention little of while I am typing ever so gently but very fast, in the most unbelievable physical shape Marie is now bending over to my right polishing her most beautiful antique French dresser, just commenting as she gets, so quickly and daintily, without any effort, straight up, and looking at the fog now beginning to lift, “Huh, it is pretty!”; and in the next moment back to first wiping with a slightly damp cloth the most dainty chair you see here below
which has the canning seating area that Marie did so excellently herself about a decade ago when she was living on Barbados Way around the time the so very non-athlete and corrupt, The IT “saw fit” to challenge me to a fist fight as he taunted me to get out of the new Mini Cooper S with Pypeetoe in the back, back on September 8th, 2002, just 3 days before he filed a baseless criminal complaint; and after signing a false statement that had him perjuring himself since the complaint document clearly stated that the signee was “signing under penalty of perjury”, The IT managed to receive a Temporary Restraining Order that prevented me during the interim period before we went to trial on October 24th, 2002 from being in the company of his “tTOo” [sic] young children when they were in Marie’s custody, without the authorities even bothering to try and contact Marie to hear what she had to say about this most evil, so incompetent pathologist who has finally been not only sidelined permanently from Sharp Memorial Hospital San Diego but the ever so vengeful God/G-d has smitten his poor eyesight even more to the point that he can no longer enter salt water.

To mention in passing what father of a young teenage girl builds for her a room within his master bedroom in a big 3 story house so that she can hear The IT schtupping his Cow?
Now can you also try and imagine the beyond belief knock-kneed Cow trying to follow in Marie’s footsteps as my so very brilliant walkin-talkin-work-of-art most excellent oil artist painter French-Canadian wife goes about hanging paintings in a gallery in La Jolla.

So very important the entire world understand the very significance of Judge Hendrix on October 24th, 2002 pleading with both The IT and his lawyer-liar Mr. George Hurst Esq. to rethink what they were doing at the very start of the proceedings given how this very savvy Superior Court Judge had gone through very carefully ahead of time all the evidence, suggesting time and again that if The IT and Co. wanted to pursue a legal action of any kind, to take such a dispute to Family Court given how so very obvious it was that The IT’s “issues” were all about his over-controlling “money, me” nature and the need he felt in “winning over” the two kids was to simply take his godly medical doctors’ “vengeance” on Marie who decided that it was in the best interests of her and the “tTOo” [sic] kids to divorce this redneck of redneck who only showed his true colors once the kids were born.

And of course neither The IT nor his “all about money” lying son-of-a-bitch lawyer Hurst no relation to the Hearst family of Heart Corporation former clients of mine, chose to take the very good advice of Judge Hendrix since instead of coming away with his head chopped off as what eventually happened in Judge Hendrix courtroom 25 in Superior Court in downtown San Diego, again some 44 days after the first
anniversary of 911, The IT would have been “drawn and quartered” and left to bleed the most horrible death given how Marie and I would have been allowed to call both kids as witnesses versus a criminal court proceeding which The IT and Co. carefully chose knowing there was a greater possibility they would get away with their most extraordinary sins against humanity.

Not to mention in the end, as in right this instant, Saturday, May 17, 2008, this is all much more unnerving for The IT; and remember a chicken without a head can go on for quite a while; and of course time is only relative.

Marie just mentioning, “The same thing is going to happen with Netflix because of the credit card, you should call them.”

Of course Marie has a pretty good sense what I am typing; my awesomely sensitive F-C, 1/32nd Huron Indian wife knowing there had to be reason for us being together, let alone now some 14 years and living life to the full, all the while knowing the critical importance of “giving back” and then “sum” [sic].

Now I strongly suggest you watch sooner rather than later this movie Donnie Brasco with Al Pacino and Johnny Depp, even if you have seen it multiple times.

Cutting and pasting from the preview section of Netflix:

Based on a true story, an FBI agent (Johnny Depp) takes a new name (Donnie Brasco), goes undercover, befriends two-bit killer and thief Lefty Ruggiero (Al Pacino), enters the New York mob circa 1978 and stays undercover for years. If Brasco outs the gang to the FBI, Lefty will be dead; if the mob learns Brasco is FBI, he’ll be clipped.

Then go back and read once again the transcripts from your two phone conversations on April 29th with FBI Special Agent Curran Thomerson, paying careful attention to exactly what he had to say about the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report only available for public viewing on just3ants.com, and you ever so swiftly bringing up not only your corrupt family getting away with laundering through their rather large private plastic corporation some US$2 million but getting Special Agent Thomerson utterly confused when asking why it is that the FBI didn’t simply kill Soviet-De Beers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC] deep mole, Robert Hannsen, the FBI’s most senior counterintelligence Special Agent who so smartly chose to receive part of his compensation in diamonds.

Now go back to the start of the true story movie Donnie Brasco who enters the New York mob around 1978 the year I arrived in the United States armed with a “letter of introduction” all geared to me eventually taking over from my uncle David Gevisser as the American head of the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel, that each member of the DAAC, and there are millions throughout the world including China, as well as each and every FBI agent, and of course the entire CIA, all know perfectly well is not only the mafia of mafia, but the most senior members of the DAAC laugh themselves silly when watching Hollywood movies not only promoting
their unlimited supply of untraceable lightweight and never inventoried diamond currency always price fixed at more than a barrel of oil, but at least equal in importance how the Hollywood directors, producers and actors fight their “hearsts out” [sic] over almost equally untraceable money; whacking each other left, right and center and then there are these so very poor FBI agents having so few resources to take on small time Mafioso, and if they survive to get a handshake from the Director of the FBI plus of course the standard bonus of US$500 or thereabouts assuming they are not on the take before being “protected” under the Federal Witness Protection Program.

I noticed earlier an incoming email from Israeli Army trained Israeli-American Shunit which I will cut and paste below and I have attached her attachment; perhaps if you or anyone else has the time to please feel free in replying on my behalf.

**From:** shunit@att.net  
**Sent:** Saturday, May 17, 2008 11:20 AM  
**Subject:** If I Were a Terrorist........

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE

Now come back to blockbuster Hollywood Director-Producer Steven Spielberg who did one most aweful job with the “truth” in his epic 2005 movie “MUNIch” [sic].

Mr. “SPIelberg” [sic] is not alone in feeling increasing anxiety as time ticks on and he refuses to even acknowledge Hollywood blockbuster author Edward Jay Epstein’s most fascinating internet only non-fiction novel, The Diamond Invention that spells out CLEARLY how very bought and paid for is all of Hollywood.

The fact, however, that not a single Hollywood producer has touched The Diamond Invention speaks volumes along with all their deafening silences.

When the hard working along with the hard fighting militaries of the world don’t have their elected leaders representing them; moreover doing the bidding the mafia of mafia, it is not a good thing for the all the crooks, especially in this Digital age, a godsend.

Marie is now once again looking out at the view commenting, “I guess today is as good a day as any” in response to my question whether I should get the motorcycles out of the garage.

You do know that besides for a motorcycle license that allows her to ride the Ducati and of course she is fully trained to handle such ingenious machinery that so few motorcycle riders should bother getting on unless for a photo-shoot given how so very unforgiving such a fine piece of engineering is for non-athletes, Marie who is the most athletic woman I have ever met only needed to take her written exams to get a pilot’s license having completed all the regulatory 40 hours or so solo flying.
In addition she also knows how to street fight and more importantly handle a high powered handgun were say The IT to dare violate the Restraining Order and enter our residence again.

The Meek With Teeth Shall Inherit The Earth.

I like the new just3ants.com business cards a lot even though I like most over the age of 21 or so cannot read most of the writing which of course is the point.

I think all the verbiage should be on the homepage of just3ants.com and what about these two photos of MDG and me,

and of course you will need to get her permission on that one nude as well.

MDG just gave me a look as she passed me by and it wasn’t as pleasant as this one
taken when we were last at Il Forniao.

MDG is now showering.

Let me know when you have figured out a way to take my edited thoughts and place them along with all the imagery and photos in my diary on just3ants.com.
From: Gary S. Gevisser  
Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 9:29 AM  
To: Judy Keating - Hostcentric Customer Support  
Cc: rest; Dale Baranowski ; 'Carina Von Sorgenfrei'; Lars Trupe; Bernard Lazarus - Open Supporter of The South African Apartheid Regime and brother of Gunter "The Pig" Lazarus; Sargent Amanda Lopez - US Army Recruiter; jimandjoe@ussliberty.com; US Navy Vice Admiral John Stufflebeem; greer@jpost.com; Edward Jay Epstein - Author of The Diamond Invention; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC]; jackiedowns@gmail.com; Author-Journalist Mark Gevisser - son of David Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard’s estate; nbc.snl@nbc.com; Dr. Jonathan "Trouble Bubble" Beare; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Sternshow@howardstern.com; Sherri Hendricks - Rapaport Report; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; United States Justice Department; Rush Limbaugh; Dr. Ruth; Randall Kaplan. co-founder of AKAMAI with Daniel Lewin - 911 victim - Member of Sayeret Matkal - Elite Israeli Special Forces unit; US Marine Captain Brian Steidle - The Devil Came On Horseback; John Dau - A Leader of the Lost Boys of the Sudan  
Subject: I need help with colors and ideas...  

BTW – most people, and in particular poorly schooled and raised westerners think they are smart when saying, “I get all the news I need from the newspapers and TV?” and when you ask “how do you know what to believe?” they respond, “I know how to pick and choose!” before moving on to their next easy distraction.

I now have to leave Java Kai, not to mention a leak has sprung and the ceiling is dripping and they have now shut off all the power but I am operating on batteries.
From: Gary S. Gevisser  
Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 9:10 AM  
To: 'Adam L Tucker'  
Subject: RE: I need help with colors and ideas...

Yes, come by any time.

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]  
Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 8:34 AM  
To: 'Gary S. Gevisser'  
Subject: RE: I need help with colors and ideas...

I did receive it.

I am working on an email to send out that I’m hoping will translate into more visitors to just3ants. Can I come by later?

From: Gary S. Gevisser  
Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 8:36 AM  
To: 'Adam L Tucker'  
Subject: RE: I need help with colors and ideas...

Did you get a copy of the email I just sent dale?

I still have the “chat session” going with this keating lady.

You should bring over the tablet. I happen to run into Jonathan as I was coming over to java kai and he and I chatted for a while.

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]  
Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 7:55 AM  
To: 'Gary S. Gevisser'  
Subject: RE: I need help with colors and ideas...

The credit card had to be updated; its back online now.

Do you want me to bring by the tablet fro Jonathan?

Ryan said that we can take a graphic from paper so If he or Marie are better with paper and pencil/pen then they should run with that.

From: Gary S. Gevisser  
Sent: Saturday, May 17, 2008 7:29 AM  
To: 'Adam L Tucker'  
Subject: RE: I need help with colors and ideas...
This needs work. Let's see if Jonathan can still step up to the plate.

Nextraterrestrial.com seems to have been “suspended”. See what you do to help.