

# **They Always Ask Why**

***A Look at Why People Snap & Kill***

By: Wayne Hoss

## **They Always Ask Why**

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**To My Reader and Fans,  
Without You All is Naught!**  
Brenda Harris &  
**Courtney Harris for Calling 911  
and Saving My Life!**

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# Introduction

A boy at school walks in with an assault rifle and starts shooting other students, teachers, and everyone else in sight. A man walks into a movie theater and starts shooting people who did nothing wrong, they just wanted to go out and have a good time. A man enters a mall and opens fire on innocent people that did nothing to him. These shootings are almost becoming an everyday occurrence and people always ask the same question **“Why?”**.

A child, just a little girl of a tender age, comes home from school one day in tears, walks into the garage, finds a rope and her parents come home to find her lifeless body swinging from the end of that rope. Why would a lovely little girl with her whole life in front of her do something so drastic? I will tell you why.

In this book, I am going to give you the answer to that question, as well as give you some real-life examples of some of the true stories that almost pushed other people to the brink of "Snapping" (The Names have been changed to protect the guilty)

This book will help people get a better understanding of exactly what may be the underlying cause behind the shootings, not only that, but it also reveals some of the other problems with society and our system today in this digital, fast-paced world that we live in.

If you really want to know what it takes to make an individual "Snap" and do such horrific things, then you have to push forward and read this book with an open mind, be brutally honest with yourself and dig deep for the answer to the question asked throughout the world whenever such a terrible and horrific deed strikes down innocent people... "Why?".

# Chapter One

## *The Pressure is Mounting*

A boy at school walks in with an assault rifle and starts shooting other students, teachers, and everyone else in sight. A man walks into a movie theater and starts shooting people who did nothing wrong, they just wanted to go out and have a good time. A man enters a supermarket or a mall and opens up fire on innocent people that did nothing to him, these shootings are almost becoming an everyday occurrence and people always ask the same question “Why?”.

In this book, I am going to give you the answer to that question, that is if you really want to know the answer, but do you? I think perhaps many of the people asking that question already knows the answer, but you will never get them to admit it. In a recent school shooting the press toted a bunch of the surviving kids around showing them to the world, almost as if they were hero's... but were they?

Is it possible that one or more of those kids were the very same kids that mistreated that kid, bullied him, and made him so angry in the first place? I don't know the answer and neither do you, I doubt that their parents do either, because the truth is that you will rarely get those who tormented that person daily to admit that they took part in shaping what the world perceives as a monster. But are they really monsters or are they people backed into a corner by monsters? Or are they people that had all that they could take and finally “Snapped” one day?

A child, just a little girl of a tender age, comes home from school one day in tears, walks into the garage, finds a rope and her parents come home to find her lifeless body swinging from the end of that rope. Why would a lovely little girl with her whole life in front of her do something so drastic? I will tell you why, and some of you might get offended or even angry and stomp around in denial calling me dirty names, saying that I don't know what I am talking about.

Children are more or less a product of their environment, they mirror what we put out, they are born into whatever family they end up with and they are just like the clay on a potters wheel, waiting, longing to be molded and shaped into a wonderful, great creation for the world to see. Their outcome, destiny, what they will become, all depends on whose hands are dipped in water and caressing them with loving hands as the wheel turns and they gradually begin to take shape before our eyes.

You must remember that your hands are constantly on that clay mold, every hour of every day, shaping it into whatever your heart desires, but if you walk away from that clay the wheel is still spinning and without your hands to guide it, the clay begins to wobble and shake uncontrollably, quickly losing it's shape only to disintegrate and splatter against the wall.

Everything that you say and do from the day your baby is born is shaping, molding the interior design of your child, embedding your very actions, your demeanor, your thoughts and inspirations into the brain, heart, and soul of your child.

I remember many year's ago sitting on the couch of a woman and her daughter that I had known a few year's back, we were having a friendly conversation, when for no reason at all her young son walked up to me and threw a small metal car at my head as hard as he could, it hurt like hell and the two of them just laughed. I did not see that little boy again for many year's until one day he came up to me with blood all over him and told me that he was homeless at the age of sixteen and told me that he had just beat somebody up and needed a place to hide. I bet his mother isn't laughing now.

Do you see the connection? Do you get the message that I am trying to convey here? When he was just a little boy and threw that metal car at my head his mother and grandma laughed as if it were funny, so he walked over, picked that metal toy car up again and threw it at me again, hitting me in the head and once again causing me great pain and agony. What did they do? Unbelievable as it may sound they laughed once again, encouraging his bad behavior, and now year's later they wonder where they went wrong. You may say "I would never encourage such bad behavior in my son" but do you?

Do you sit around and gossip about other people in your own little group? Are your kids around when you do it? Now that I asked that question let's go back in time a few days before that little girl went into her parent's garage and hanged herself. The reason the girl took such

drastic measures was because a group of kids bullied her, constantly, picked on her for no reason at all.

As she was going home from school a group of kids are gathered in their own little circle and almost as if in a football huddle there is one kid, the one that is jealous of that poor little girl for whatever reason, so that kid makes up lies for the others to feed on, and their eye's lock on that poor little girl that has done nothing wrong.

She has never said, or did anything to any of those kids to deserve the way that they treat her, in fact, most of them really don't know her at all, yet they listen to this evil kid gossiping and making up ridiculous lies about her and they feed off of it like vultures circling a dead body preparing to pick it's bones clean.

Now, let's stop right there for a second. Where did that one kid pickup such unacceptable behavior? Where did that one mean kid learn to gossip and make up terrible lies about such a sweet, innocent little girl that never did anything wrong to them to deserve such terrible treatment? Do you sit around and say negative things about other people? Do you gossip? Do you bear false witness and accuse people of doing things that they really did not do?

I have found throughout the year's that no matter the age of the group of gossipers, whether it be teenagers or a group of adults, that the head of the snake, the one that always seems to be the leader, the one doing the most gossiping and keeping it going, is almost always jealous of the person that they are gossiping about, and so they try to belittle that person and tear them down by any means necessary, and the stories they tell about the poor unsuspecting victim is nothing but a sick and twisted string of lies.

Now imagine that group being a bunch of teenage boys standing at the top of some steps by the entrance of a high school and as usual, there is one sick, twisted, leader, of the group that for no reason at all has it out for another young boy.

They see this young man walking up the steps and at the command of this sick, twisted, gossiping boy, the group of boys attack this young man that they hardly even know and drag him into the restroom punching and kicking him for no reason at all, and then as a final sick, twisted, and heartless last insult they lift that poor young boy, bleeding and bruised, up in the air, turn him upside down and dunk his head in a dirty toilet.



Now, if you were watching a movie about this same scenario, at this very second you would probably want that poor battered young man, who did absolutely nothing to deserve this beating and having his head dunked in the toilet, to suddenly gain some super strength, some kind of superpowers and you would want him to catch up with every single one of those boys and kick their ass. Well, in real life there is no such thing as magical superpowers and the closest that poor young man can come to those superpowers is by means of a gun.

Am I advocating the actions of those that take a gun into a school and shoot at people randomly? Of course not! I am simply answering the question they always seem to ask immediately after such a terrible ordeal... “Why?” Most of those asking that question already know the answer, but you will never hear them admit it. They will never stand up and say “Yesterday after school let out I helped beat him up and then dunked his head in a toilet”

The saddest part of all is that battered, beaten, and tortured soul will be labeled a “Monster” when in fact the monsters were the ones that drove that poor young man to the brink of insanity and caused him to “Snap” in the first place.

That poor young man walked up to the school in fear every single day, knowing that he was going to be called names, be embarrassed, beat-up and even have his head dunked in a toilet every single day. He walked up to that school trembling inside, hoping that someone... anyone would speak up, say something, anything at all to stop the torture that he endured on a daily basis, but there was nobody to speak on his behalf, nobody that stepped up and told those sick, twisted monsters to leave him alone.

Do you really want to know why? Then read on, unless you “Can't handle the truth” These kids probably picked those bad habit's up somewhere, but where? Did they learn to gossip by watching someone at home gossip and constantly put people down, or put one particular person down?

If they did snap and kill someone who else do we know that may be at fault? Some of these shows like “Jerry Springer”. That's right, Jerry Springer... the show that we as adults never should have allowed on the airwaves, the show that ushered in a whole new sick and twisted era of violence and also ushered in a never-ending onslaught of school violence and bullying like never seen before. Are you mad yet? Good, you should be! You should be rallying against shows like Jerry Springer even more than you rally against guns because without the bullying there

would be no need to worry about kids bringing guns to school to act out against the daily torment that they have suffered.

Soon after the Jerry Springer Show began to air advocating violence, fighting at school reached an all-time high and continued to rise. The television show advocated violence rather than teaching our youth to talk and reason things out, it advocated violence and before long students were attacking other unsuspecting students as a friend recorded the beating on a cell phone so that they could embarrass the victim and in their minds become instant stars on social media platforms.

If you are one of those people rallying against school violence and rallying for gun control, perhaps you should put down those picket signs and make some new ones to rally against shows like Jerry Springer that have led to the embarrassment and beatings of millions of students worldwide. If you watch that show then shame on you! Are we still animals or are we going to use our God-given gift to rationalize and talk things out? After all, that is the only thing that separates us from the animals.

One of our biggest mistakes has been allowing wicked shows on television. Believe this or not, it is a true story, many year's ago when a friend and I sat in the living room talking, a commercial came on and it was an advertisement for a new show about a man that was a serial killer. I looked at my friend and said, "Shows like that are so stupid, mark my words man, someday soon, someone who watches that show will become a serial killer".

A couple of year's later I saw a show on T.V that covered true stories and world news and the show was about a man that watched that T.V show all of the time, in fact, he was such a big fan he rarely missed an episode.

This man was so obsessed with the television show about a serial killer that I had warned my friend about just a couple of year's earlier, (Now Check This Out) he was also a movie producer. He became obsessed to the point that he actually murdered someone the exact same way he saw it done in one of the episodes, even down to hiding the body in a street sewer exactly like in that show.

Am I a psychic? No, I just know that there are some sick and twisted people in the world just hanging on to reality by a thread, and shows like that are all it takes to break that thread and give birth to a serial killer.

How about outside the schools? Why are people losing it and going around shooting innocent people for seemingly no reason at all? First of all, I can assure you that it is not “for no reason at all” at least not in the mind of the perpetrator. Nobody does something that drastic for no reason at all.

There could be people in the adult world bullying them and putting them through hell as well, and if that is the case, why are they shooting innocent people instead of the people that made them so angry in the first place? I wish I had an answer to that latter question, but I do not. I would never do something as horrible as that, but if I did I would get the people in my life that did me wrong and made me that angry rather than shoot innocent people that did absolutely nothing to me at all.

I can tell you some of the things that have happened to me in life that have made me angry enough to say that I should do something to make them listen. Again, I love God and would never do anything to hurt anyone, but I have been so angry that I have said, I should do this or that. The difference between me and the people that do those things is that I love God and would never do those things, but that can be used to our advantage because I can tell you the things in life that have made me angry enough to say that I should.

So even though I would not do such a thing, I can share my experiences with you so that we all have a better understanding of what is causing this horrible epidemic. We have all been so angry at one time or another that we said, “I could kill him!” or her, whichever the case may be, but we know that we would never really do that.

By the way... you do not want to say those things these days because it is called “A terrorist threat” and they could come and take you away never to be seen again.

So, if I were to die right now, the world would never know the terrible things that happened to me that made me that angry, just as they rarely get to hear the reason those that went on these shooting rampages did what they did.

These things that I am preparing to tell you about should be weighed by those people in this world that can change these things before someone comes along that does not love God and would do it. For instance, I was cheated and bullied by several different Government agencies as you will read about on the next page.

## Chapter Two

### *Who Needs an Uncle Like That*

As I was saying earlier, I was approved for President Obama's Student Loan Forgiveness Program many year's ago, also known as **Total and Permanent Disability (TPD) Discharge**

I filled out the application and I was approved, the Letter of Approval said, that there was a three year waiting period and said, quote “If at the end of the three years waiting period you have not heard anything from us then your Student Loan was paid off and there is no need to contact this office further”

I am on S.S.I and they were taking money out of my S.S.I for the Student Loan and Child Support as well. I couldn't wait for the end of the three years waiting period to come, because I was only getting less than six-hundred dollars a month to live off of after the Student Loan and Child Support was deducted from my S.S.I checks.

To make matters worse I did not qualify for food stamps because I was getting S.S.D too. But I was not getting all of my S.S.D, I was only getting nineteen dollars and all of the rest went to Child Support.

When I went down to the S.S.I office (when I was approved for permanent disability) the man working on my case and another employee approached me and said, “I have good news and bad news. You were approved for your checks but as soon as we put your information into our computer Child Support took over four-hundred dollars leaving you just a little over two-hundred dollars a month to live off of”.

I told them to skip it and said, I would just go back to work, even though the state had said, that I was unable to do so, due to my condition, and then he said, “Wait, hold on! Now for the good news... we signed you up for both S.S.I and S.S.D so that one would make up for the five-hundred dollars they are taking for Child Support and it will balance out”.

I don't know what he meant by balance out, because I was only getting a little over five-hundred dollars a month to live off of and as I said, I applied for food stamps and was denied because I was getting an S.S.D check but I only got nineteen dollars a month on the S.S.D check, the rest went directly to Child Support.

The reason that I am telling you this and the rest of the things that have happened to me is because these are the very same things that almost pushed me over the edge and the things that you will never hear in the news when everyone is asking "Why?"

If those in our Government do not do something to start correcting these things then I fear people who really would snap and do something may harm and/or kill a lot of people in the near future.

We are only human and we do tend to have some animal instincts, the only thing that sets us apart from wild animals is our ability to think, to rationalize, and to reason. However, when we have thought and rationalized as much as humanly possible and those avenues have been exhausted only to find ourselves still backed in a corner we "Snap" so to speak and then our animal instincts kick in and from that point on it's all bad for everybody.

All of these things that I am about to tell you about are true events (The names have been changed to protect the guilty) that actually did and/or are happening to me and they are things that can be fixed, if only there were someone who cared enough to listen.

So, back to the Student Loan. I was counting down the days for that glorious moment when the three-year waiting period would end and my Student Loan would finally be paid off, because they were still taking one-hundred dollars a month out of my disability checks. To make a long story short, that day finally came and there were no changes in my check.

My neighbor said, that Child Support probably snatched up that one-hundred dollars a month that used to be paying off the Student Loan. I was devastated, here I was barely surviving on about six-hundred dollars a month, hoping and praying for that glorious day to come when my Student Loan would be paid off and I would be getting about seven-hundred dollars a month to live off of, but that day never came.

Here is the kicker, believe this or not, and it can be verified by my disability records... every single time that disability checks went up when we got a Government-approved “cost of living” raise in pay, my checks actually went down rather than up.

You heard me right (or should I say read me right) my neighbor thought that I was mistaken so he and I went through my letters and check stubs and he saw that just like I said, every single time everyone else got more money for cost of living they were actually lowering my checks and taking more money from me than before the cost of living increase.

To make matters even worse, when the President took away our “Renters Credit” that was a big blow to me, because all year long I knew that if I could make those socks with holes in them, or shirts missing buttons, last a little longer I would have that three-hundred and forty dollars from Renters Credit that we got once a year to finally buy some new clothes or to replace a broken air conditioner, and so forth,

When I got angry about them taking our Renters Credit my friends were there and said, “Oh come on Wayne, we are in a recession and it is only this one time, the President just said, it is only this one time and promised next year we will get our Renters Credit as usual”

I said, “Bull, I know our Government, every time in the past that we let them take something away from us with a promise that it was only a one time deal we never got it back... they always keep it”.

Well, I don't have to tell you who was right on that one, do I? For the sake of those who do not know the outcome I will tell you. They never gave the Renters Credit back to us even the President of the United States promised on T.V. That they would. I tried to apply for it the next year since the President said, on worldwide television that it would resume as normal next year and every year thereafter and guess what... they lied! Who needs an Uncle like that? Why do we let them do this to us?

For those who don't know what Renters Credit was for. We, renters, are buying the apartments and houses that we live in for them. They go out for instance and buy a Four-Plex and rent three of those four unit's out, that pays his payment on the Four-Plex and he can live in the forth unit for free while we buy him that Four-Plex.

So the Renters Credit was to give a little something back to us for buying them houses, apartments, and Four-Plex apartments. Again I feel that I must repeat myself “Why do we allow them to do this to us?” And they don't understand why people are mad at them.

If this already sounds unbearable to you, read on to see what it takes to make a man snap. When you finish reading about the terrible injustices done to me by our Government as well as other people in this book, including the United States Patent Office, and Child Support you will be wondering what kept me from snapping.

To get to the heart of this matter with the Student Loan forgiveness program, a couple of year's had passed after the three year waiting period had come to an end, and since the letter of approval said, if I did not get any letters of denial or anything indicating a change in my “Approved” status by the end of the three year waiting period then the loan was paid off, I naturally assume that my Student Loan had been paid off but the reason that I did not get that extra one-hundred dollars a month was more than likely because those greedy wretches at the Child Support office had seen that I was about to get one-hundred dollars a month more and they had more than likely snatched it up.

Then one day I got a warning from the Child Support office saying that I was behind on my Child Support payments and that if I did not send them a payment immediately I would be arrested. You talk about mad. The employee at the Social Security office said, as soon as they put my information in the computer so that I could start getting my S.S.I checks Child Support immediately took almost five-hundred dollars and that was why they set me up with S.S.D so I knew that they were getting almost five-hundred dollars a month all of these year's, not to mention I was sure that they started taking that extra one-hundred dollars a month that I was supposed to get when my Student Loan was paid off by the President Obama Student Loan Forgiveness Program.

When I contacted the Child Support office they informed me that they did not start taking the one-hundred dollars a month and that my Student Loan was in fact, never paid off and they were still taking one-hundred dollars a month from me.

So I immediately contacted the Student Loan Program and they said, that they did not have any records of me at all in their computer. I actually saved the chat session that I had with the



employee. I argued with him and he said, “Your name does not show up in our records at all sir, not even your social security number”.

I said, “Look, man, I know that I am in your freaking computer because you are taking one-hundred dollars a month out of my disability checks for the Student Loan” and what do you know, he miraculously found me in their computer. But, guess what... it did show that I owed over ten thousand dollars on that Student Loan but did not show any mention at all that I had applied for much less been approved for the Student Loan forgiveness program.

I was furious, I was told to send them a copy of my “Letter of Approval” which I had received from the Student Loan forgiveness program. I was so happy when I got approved and found out that they were going to pay off my ten thousand dollar Student Loan that I showed the letter to everybody, several of my neighbors, my best friend Richard and even showed that letter of approval to my mom, but several year's had passed, not just the three year's that I waited for the waiting period but about another two year's on top of that, and I tore the house apart but could not find the letter.

I fought with them, sent several letters and emails to them and they did nothing. One day I decided to do a little investigating of my own and went to all of the web sites that had anything at all to do with the Student Loan forgiveness program and believe it or not I actually found proof on their own computer that said, I was indeed “Approved” for the program and it should have been paid off., I kept a record of it and my conversations and will include them in this book so there will be no doubt in the minds of my readers.

I contacted an employee and told him that I found proof that I was accepted and approved for the Student Loan forgiveness program on their own computer and at first\the guy thought that I was nuts because his computer did not show it at all. I told him the exact website and the URL (IP address) where I found it at the Student Loan Forgiveness Program website and finally, he did see it.

He said, something was terribly wrong, it did show that I was approved and get this, he also said, “They were not even supposed to be taking that one-hundred dollars a month from my disability checks, when you apply for the program your payments are supposed to be put on hold” I saved that conversation as well. Do you realize how many thousands of dollars that I paid

all those year's when I really was not supposed to? Which by the way I am still paying on it to this very day.

All of those year's of scrimping and barely getting by, going hungry at times and they weren't even supposed to be taking the money from me, that is one-hundred dollars that could have went on groceries every month.

He said, that when you apply for the program your payments are put on a hold status and they are supposed to stop garnishing your wages. So my disability checks should not have been garnished for that one-hundred dollars every month, and the money that I paid all of those year's when I was having to beg my neighbors and family for food never was supposed to be taken out of my checks. To put this puppy to bed "so to speak" I will end this mentally torturing segment of this particular matter with the conclusion of this Student Loan thing.

Even now that I found proof on their own server none-the-less, and they admitted that I was approved, they said, they did not know why the loan was not paid off, it was supposed to be, somebody got the ten thousand dollars, they just don't know who. I said, "Well, check your records, surely our Government does not give ten-thousand dollars away without getting a receipt or some kind of proof"

You will be as shocked as I was when they told me that the only records that were kept, were kept with the holder of the loan, the company that was owed the money from the Student Loan. You can't be freaking serious! Here is an email that I sent in regards to this matter:L

### **Letter about Student Loan**

Obama's Disability Student Loan forgiveness is a farce! A scam that our Government is not doing anything about. My doctor and I sent in the required documents and applied for the Student Loan debt forgiveness program for the disabled. I received a letter of "Approval" stating that I was approved for the Total and Permanent Disability (TPD) program and that after a 3 year's waiting period the debt would be paid off if I did not hear from them further.

After the 3 year's waiting period had passed I assumed that the debt was indeed paid, because the letter that I received stated that if during that 3 year's waiting period I was disqualified for any reason I would be notified, and that "If I did not hear anything from them at

all by the end of that 3 year's waiting period, then I would not need to do anything further, the debt would have been paid off"

Now I have found out that not only was the Student Loan not paid off, even though I was approved, but they have conveniently lost all of my paperwork. Wait... let me rephrase that... They lost any and all proof that my Student Loan was paid off, but they DID NOT lose any of the paperwork showing that I still owe the Student Loan. Again... how convenient! I have been informed that up until 2013 all of the paperwork was kept by... NOW GET THIS... the carrier of the loan.

How stupid is our Government officials to let the loan company that we owe the money to, keep the only proof that the loan was paid off? Again I say "How convenient!" These are the people running our country? God help us! Giving the loan carrier the task of keeping all of the paperwork proving that the loan was paid off is like giving bank robbers the keys to the safe!

I think that the 3 year's waiting period was a part of the scam as well! Why? Why would they want us to wait 3 year's? I think perhaps that the millions (or billions) of dollars allocated by President Obama for the Student Loan forgiveness program was probably put in a bank to draw interest those 3 year's and counting. If this is true, where is the money made in interest? Who's pockets are lined with that money? Even more important, whose pocket is my \$10,000 in? I was approved for the program, the 3 year's waiting period has passed and in fact, it has been about 5 year's and I am still paying the debt! Somebody pocketed the money that was supposed to pay off my Student Loan,... OR it was paid off and the loan company is double-dipping and forcing me to pay it again! This is why I hate ALL POLITICIANS! They are all crooked and dishonest!

### **End of letter**

Now that you read this one small email you probably see where I am going with this, you can feel the anger and stress in that one small email, but that is just one of about fifty that I sent trying to get help. I sent letters and emails to several Government officials trying to get help, but to no avail. All of the Senator's, Assembly Members, Congress Members, and even the Governor promised me that they would get to the bottom of this situation, all of them promised to help but none of them did.

I have a two-foot high stack of letters from the postal service from all of them not to mention hundreds of emails and in the end, nothing was done. In the end, a Government official said, since the Student Loan office does not know who got the ten thousand dollars they recommend that I... Now get this... they recommend that I re-apply and file again.

Are they freaking crazy? First of all, I refuse to file another claim and make the taxpayers pay the ten thousand dollars a second time, and second of all I am not going to re-apply and go through the whole process again, including the three year waiting period, but maybe that's what they were counting on.

Now if you think that alone is enough to cause someone to snap, read on and you will be surprised that I did not. I wrote this book in hopes that our Government officials who always ask "Why?" will take notice and try harder to help those reaching out before they snap.

As I said, I can't tell you why those that did snap lost their mind and did such a horrible thing, only they know and the answer to that question may have died with them, but I can tell you what almost made me snap, in hopes that people will learn a valuable lesson from this book and start helping people that are being bullied and are backed in a corner with no way out.

Here are pictures of the web site where I found proof of my Student Loan

<https://www.myeddebt.ed.gov/borrower/myAccountInformation>

Federal Student Aid
Debt Resolution

Home
My Account
My Options
Forced Collections
Forms
Help

**Search**  
  
  
Advance Search

Home  
My Account  
Account Information  
Debt Summary  
Pay Now  
Debit Program  
Payment History  
Repayment Agreement(s)  
Send Email  
Submit Complaint  
Request AWG Hearing  
Request TOP Review

**Account Information**  
Welcome JAMES D HOSKISON!

If any of your demographic information below has changed or is missing, enter corrected/new data and select the Update button.

This Debt Resolution Web site provides you with an overview of your defaulted federal education debt and options for tracking, managing and resolving your debt. You can make payments online, view payment history and documents related to your debt, download forms, submit requests for review and hearings, submit a dispute, and view information to help you resolve your debt.

If your account is assigned to a private collection agency acting on behalf of the Federal government for the purpose of collecting defaulted debt, the current collection agency assigned is named below. You can contact them directly with any additional questions or requests. If your account is not assigned to a collection agency, [contact us](#) with any questions or requests.

\*Required

Demographic Information		Current Account Assignment	
First Name:	JAMES	Agency Name:	FMS Investment Corp.
Last Name:		Agency Address:	P. O. Box 1423

Here is the bottom part of that document

Request FSO Hearing	Biographic Information		Current Account Assignment	
Request TOP Review	First Name:	JAMES	Agency Name:	FMS Investment Corp.
Request FSO Hearing	Middle Name:	D	Agency Address:	P. O. Box 1423
My Options	Last Name:	HOSKISON		Elk Grove Village IL 600091423
Forced Collections	Social Security Number:	xxx-xx-7940	Agency Telephone:	(800) 605-9817
Forms	Account Number:	1003427932	Agency Web site:	
Help	Address 1:	123 MCCORD AVE		
	Address 2:	SPC 12		
	City:	BAKERSFIELD		
	State:	CALIFORNIA		
	Zip Code:	933084864		
	Country:	UNITED STATES		
	Home Telephone:	( ) -		
	Work Telephone:	( ) -		
	Other Telephone:	( ) -		
	Email:			
	Update	Reset		
	Status Messages			
	TPD transfer request has been reviewed but requires additional information			
	TOP process complete			
<a href="#">FOIA</a>   <a href="#">Privacy</a>   <a href="#">Security</a>   <a href="#">Notices</a>   <a href="#">Contact Us</a>   <a href="#">Privacy Policy</a> <a href="#">WhiteHouse.gov</a>   <a href="#">USA.gov</a>   <a href="#">ED.gov</a>				

Notice the note on the bottom where I circled it in red. So there you have it, the outcome of this particular situation, but sit tight and read on, there is worse yet to come. If you thought what you just read was devastating then you can imagine just how the mental hell that I endured year after year trying to get justice wore me down and even made me suicidal.

I tried to get help but to no avail. You can imagine filling out form after form, writing hundreds of emails and letters seeking help, seeking justice, I spent so many sleepless nights that I lost count, and yet I am still paying one-hundred dollars a month on the Student Loan that was approved to be paid off by our loving Government but never was. Again, "Who needs an Uncle like that?"

If you have never lived a nightmare like this then you will never understand just how demeaning and terribly devastating it can be, to fight with everything you have, to write hundreds of emails and letters to Congress Members, Governors, even members of the Senate

who all promise to help you but just drop you and move on with their lives. You always hear people say “Why didn't he try and solve it the right way, go through the proper procedures rather than do something so horrible?” but if he did do you think they will ever admit it?

Moving on, you might want to keep in mind that had I snapped and went on a shooting spree (which I would never do) people everywhere would have been asking why, but they would not have known any of this and nobody in this book would have admitted it. Do we really have the whole story on those shooters? Again I must say that I am not taking their side nor advocating what they did, I of all people am against violence, but to change things we must know the whole story.

Most of the News is owned by the rich, for instance, what used to be NBC NEWS is owned by Microsoft now M.S.N.B.C and I was stupid enough to send them a story about one of my recent books that tell how hackers are really getting into these computers at hospitals and everywhere else, through Windows software that is left open and making everyone vulnerable, but do you think they will ever do the story? Of course not, the new company is owned by Microsoft.

As a matter of fact, all of your hard drives and everything on them are being shared right now and you probably don't even know it. Also, almost everything you do is recorded in your registry and kept... every file you open, the letters you write, tax forms you fill out. Get my Free book “A Big Security Fix and Performance Manual” by Wayne Hoss Author.

The book walks you step-by-step through those vulnerabilities and shows you how to disable them and lock them down. As I said, since all the publishers out there are ripping us off and keeping all of our money I just made all of my books free, just go to Smashwords website and lookup Wayne Hoss. My books are at the bottom of the page.

<https://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/Waynehoss>

On to the next devastating event in my life. I know that all of this seems hard to believe, I even had a reader that loved one of my other true storybooks say “I liked your book so much that I read it until my eyes crossed... but come on, all of this stuff didn't really happen to you did it?”

and the answer is yes it did, every single thing that I put in that book and this book as well. did really happen to me and I can prove all of it.

I wish more than anyone that these things did not happen, Oh how I wish that they were just the figments of a writer's overactive imagination, because then they wouldn't be so terribly painful to relive as I write... but they did really happen, just as I have said.

That reader even asked her dad who has known me over twenty year's if I was lying and he told her that I was one of the most honest people he has ever met, in fact he said, "When I first met Wayne and heard of his bad luck I told him that he brought it on himself... but I was wrong, I have been there when the shit came down and even I did not see it coming! He just has the worst luck of anyone that I ever met".



## Chapter Three

### *Financial Slavery*

I already mentioned the next subject, but we need to examine it a little closer, and that subject is Child Support. Now don't get me wrong, I am all for Child Support, however they need to change a few things or people will be losing it. I am all for my children getting their money to feed and clothe them, but there are major flaws in the system. First of all, the interest that they charge is an ungodly amount See the picture below

Apr 23, 2015 at 10:47 AM

Mr. Hoss,

I have reviewed your payment history and based on the information for child Vanessa and just using a basic review I found that based on the court order in 1989 and going through the order that reserved current support (this means there are no current support charges, but the court reserved child support) in January 2005 you had charges totaling \$32,760 for the entire period there was an order for current child support. I also did a quick received in this case and I came up with total payments through this office from 1989 to present of \$17,514.17. So, using these figures and not including charged you would still owe a balance of \$15,245.83. The balance as of today for this case is \$9,799.86 principle and \$17,817.23 interest for a total. We only collect 5% of your Social Security benefits the balance will continue to rise as the payments are less than the interest that accrues each month

Notice in the email that I received from the Kern County Child Support Office (which by the way is run by the District Attorney's office) that on one of my children's cases the Principle that I owe is \$9,799 but the Interest is \$17,817 dollars. This is unacceptable and it is **FINANCIAL SLAVERY!** Now think about this for a second, because this is what we are allowing them to do to us! They told my friend Tina's (Who I dedicated one of my books to) husband "We own you for the rest of your natural life", and those words are nothing short of financial slavery. Here's the kicker, it is NOT their money that they are charging this ungodly amount of interest on... it is OUR money, the taxpayers.

Like I said, above, I met a woman that said, an employee at the Child Support office in Bakersfield California told her husband “We own you for the rest of your natural life” That makes me sick to my stomach.

That is nothing short of “Financial Slavery”. Remember I also said, one of these days someone is going to lose it? Someone already did, many year's ago a man drove his vehicle right through the front door of his local Child Support Office. I imagine that there are probably a lot more cases of retaliation than that, but you probably won't hear about them because they like to keep stuff like this hushed up.

Tina's husband owed about two-hundred thousand dollars, and that is a lot of money, but to say “We own you” is SLAVERY and they own him because he owes so much money (financial) that's why I coined the phrase “Financial Slavery” and that my friend is exactly what it is. Everybody knows that the crooks have it set up so that no matter how long you pay, it is impossible to pay it off. I don't know what the percent of interest is that they charge, seems like two-hundred percent. None-the-less, it is sickening that we keep allowing them to do this to us.

I was a welder at a welding shop here in town and one day during a lunch break a few of us workers were sitting around and eating lunch when I happened to complain about the ridiculous amount of Child Support that I was paying, which at the time was twelve-hundred dollars per child.

I had two children that I was paying on. One of the welders laughed and said, “Guess how much I pay” and when I said, “I don't know” he said, “I only pay sixty-four dollars per child... my old lady is an employee at the Child Support office!”.

I was embarrassed and upset after hearing that statement, it pissed me off that he was laughing at me for paying twelve-hundred dollars a month per child, so with two children I was paying \$2400 a month and it pissed me off even more that she is a worker at the Child Support office and is cheating his kids out of a lot of money. I wrote a letter about it to the Kern County Child Support office, though I doubt anything was ever done about it, I still have a copy of that letter.

Now to the juicy stuff, when I got on S.S.I all that I owed was thirty-eight thousand dollars back pay. I have met a lot of guys that owed Child Support when they were put on S.S.I and

most of them owed a lot more money than I did, but when they were put on S.S.I all of their Child Support was dropped and they no longer owed a single cent. Why didn't they do that for me? I am not just talking about a couple of guys, I have met at least ten that had their remaining Child Support dropped when they got on disability, but they did not do the same for me.

Now here is the part that is really going to upset you as much as it does me, because we are taxpayers and there is something terribly wrong with their accounting here. Remember that I told you the employee at the S.S.I office said, that as soon as he put my information in the computer Child Support immediately snatched up almost five-hundred dollars, and that is why they had to put me on S.S.D, to make up for the five-hundred dollars Child Support was going to be taking out every month? I had a witness with me by the way.

I only owed thirty-eight thousand dollars when they put me on S.S.I, I have been on S.S.I for about twenty year's now, so why isn't that Child Support paid off? In his own words the employee at the S.S.I office (he and a second employee that approached me with him) said, Child Support was taking almost five-hundred dollars a month, he said, that would only leave me about two-hundred and forty dollars to live off of, so they put me on S.S.D to make up the difference.

Now according to my math, that means Child Support was taking about six thousand dollars every year for twenty year's which totals about one-hundred and twenty thousand dollars and get this... I just got a notice from them saying that I now owe over forty-two thousand dollars! That is MORE than I owed them in the beginning twenty years ago.

How the hell do you pay on it over twenty year's, just barely getting by on what little amount they leave you to live off of and owe them MORE than it started out to be? By the way, that is not THEIR money they are charging all of this interest on, it's our money, the taxpayer's money. If that is not "Financial Slavery" then I don't know what is!

How the hell do you pay that kind of money and end up owing more than when you first started paying twenty year's earlier? How the hell do you start out only owing thirty-eight thousand dollars, pay about five-hundred dollars a month for twenty year's and end up owing forty-two thousand dollars?

For those who don't remember, I was only getting about five-hundred and eighty dollars a month when they first put me on S.S.I and that was all that I had to live on, I did not get food stamps like everyone else in my trailer park, so I just barely got by every month, and when I needed some new clothes or a new appliance... well good luck with that.

There were times when I had to beg my neighbors for food, and now they are telling me after twenty year's of sacrificing and just barely getting by I owe them MORE money? This is what we are letting our Government officials do to us folks, and if we do not ban together and do something about these things we will surely wish we had.

Now, let me tell you about the next issue that came really close to pushing me over the edge. Like I said, I love God and I would never snap and hurt, much less kill innocent people but I have contemplated suicide due to these things every single day for many year's. As a matter of fact, I did try to commit suicide a couple of times and was hospitalized and even put in a mental ward for a while.

You are going to freak out when I tell you this. For some reason my son's mom always moved around from place to place, making it impossible to even see my son, and I found out why a few year's ago. My son, now that he is older was at my brothers house when I went over there and he and his aunt told me that all of those year's I paid Child Support, even as high as twelve-hundred dollars a month per child, \$24000 a month, he never lived with his mom and he did not get as much as one penny of that Child Support.

That's right! He and his aunt informed me that all of these year's while I have been paying Child Support my son NEVER LIVED WITH HIS MOM. They told me that his aunt and uncle raised him as if he were one of their own children, saying that his mother never helped them with rent, clothes, she did not even give them a single cent of all that money I was paying for food.

My son's exact words were “Yeah dad, Aunt Shannon ain't lying, I lived here with aunt Shannon and uncle Bryan, all of these year's, mom and Dean kept the Child Support checks and never gave me a penny of it!”. That means when I got just three months behind on Child Support payments and she had them arrest me I really did not owe that money after all.

For year's and year's I always heard that the man I caught her cheating with when I threw her out, never held down a job very long, if at all, and now I know why. So the Kern County Child

Support Office fraudulently made me pay Child Support payments to her, and my son never lived with her. I have several witnesses that can verify these things.

What really gets my goat is they made me pay up to twelve-hundred dollars a month to my ex which her and the man I caught her cheating with lived comfortably off of! Talk about a slap in the face. To make matters worse I immediately notified the Kern County Child Support office and they just ignored my letters all of these year's.

That's right, even though I have copies of many letters that I sent them, they flat out refuse to do anything about it. She and the Child Support Office are literally getting away with fraud and there is nothing that I can do about it!

Yes, I have stacks of letters and replies from several Senator's, Congressman, even the Mayor... I have written and begged them all for help but to no avail and I am still paying this very day and apparently for many more year's to come. Tell me, where is the justice in that? Would you have snapped by now? These things that I tell you are to give the world a chance to hear the answers to the question they always ask... "Why?"

To this day they are still taking Child Support payments out of my S.S.I while she and her lover lived comfortably on my money all of these year's, while I had to beg and scrape pennies together just to get by. I have one more twist to throw at you, and as I have said, everything that I say in this book is true and really has happened to me and I can prove it all.

What is that other twist? When I tell you this one you are going to be amazed that I never snapped and somehow held it together, and nobody can say that I did not do my best to solve these things the right way. I have copies of letters, literally stacks and stacks to and from Senator's, Congress, even the Mayor, members of the city council and much, much, more. Our Government just doesn't care, and every time they deduct more money from me every month they are breaking the law because they know she fraudulently got that Child Support, they just do not want to pay it back. They are no better than the criminals they lock up every day.

The other twist is about ten year's ago my sister in law came to me and told me that what the family had suspected for year's and year's is true... she said, that the other child I paid support on all of these year's is really my brothers. She said, he sat her down and admitted it to her.

She said, "I'm sorry Wayne I honestly did not know until he told me the other night. But now that I do know, we are going to let her move in here and even give her a room of her own... I am going to love her and treat her just like my other kids". I told her that as upsetting as all of this was, I was glad that he finally admitted. it. I also told her that I was going to contact the Child Support office and let them know so that they stop garnishing my wages.

I guess that was the wrong thing to say, because the very next day when I was going to contact the Child Support office, all of a sudden they had a change of heart and told me that she misunderstood him and that she really was my daughter.

Let me tell you something, I may never understand women, I may never figure them out... but one thing that I can say with great confidence is there is no way in hell a woman misunderstands these words "Wayne's daughter is really mine, I slept with his girlfriend". Not to mention the fact that she said, they sat and talked about giving her a bedroom of her own and stuff like that. Yes, I did write the Child Support office and call them many times and again they refuse to do anything about it. Of course not, because they would have to pay me back all of that money, hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The fact that my brother and I have the exact same blood type means the only way to tell beyond the shadow of a doubt would be to get a D.N.A test which the Kern County Child Support Office refuses to pay for, and I am barely getting by on S.S.I., so I obviously will never be able to afford it.

If the District Attorneys Office was one little bit as honest and caring as they are supposed to be, they would want to make things right and charge my ex's with fraud, thereby restoring what little life that I have left back to me, but they, much like the rest of our Government are cheats and crooks, and sadly, we are the ones who put them there. There is something that we can all do to change these things before they get too far out of hand, and it is so simple it's amazing. I will tell you at the end of this book.

Now are you starting to see the unnecessary stress and injustices people go through every single day as our congressmen, Senator's, City Council members do nothing at all to help us, yet they eat steak and lobster while we suck on strings of ramen soup, they buy yachts when we can't even afford a new pair of sock or a pair of pants, they live in houses that cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, some millions, while we live in beat-up old houses and trailers.

What the one percent does not seem to understand is that some-day in the very near future when they have all of the money and people are starving they will eventually do what they have to in order to feed their families.

Yes, the word is STRESS and it is probably the main underlying factor in these shootings where all of these people are losing it and turning to drastic measures that the rest of us in the world see as horrendous and inconceivable.

They are backed in a corner with no help in their current situation, perhaps, like me, and when they are backed in a corner and see no way out their animal instincts kick in and they attack, swiftly, mercilessly.

How many of these shooters or people running other people down in vehicles were going through things like you just read about that I have been through? How many of them were bullied by our own Government like I was? Do you think that the Government would ever admit to it? Of course not!

## Chapter Four

### *Author's Being Swindled*

Now let me turn your attention to something terrible happening to hundreds of thousands of people all around the world and their cries are muffled as they are coldheartedly, unjustifiably robbed every single day, and nobody in the world seems to care. I even wrote the New York Times but they do not seem to care either. Here is a copy of the letter that I sent them:

#### **Email to The New York Times**

Aug 1 at 3:00 AM

Hello & God bless

My name is Wayne Hoss and I have 2 books that were Best-Sellers yet I was never paid a dime for them. In fact, one of my books received a 5-Star Review from a top Amazon Reviewer. I reached out to other author's on the Internet only to learn that the book industry is the only one that will NOT tell you how many books that you have sold. You can ask at Amazon, Barnes & Noble, any of the book stores online and off, and they will not tell you.

If you are a Singer or a Musician you can find out exactly how many albums/records/Cd's that you have sold, even if you sell Avon, but the only industry that REFUSES to tell you how many that you have sold is the book industry.

When other author's made me aware of this I knew at that very instant that there was something seriously wrong here. Had I known that before uploading my books to Amazon after doing year's of writing and proofreading, I never would have written the first book.

When I found out that friends had purchased copies of my first book several months back before they told me, I contacted the publisher who told me that NO books had sold. I told the other author's about a way that I figured out to prove how many books had sold and Amazon



pulled my 5-Star Review and made it disappear in retaliation as if I never even got it. That was on my book “Patent Ease” by Wayne Hoss.

Unbeknownst to Amazon I had made a copy of their own web page that shows my book Patent Ease got a 5-Star Review from Patricia Cruz, I even showed that review to an Attorney that was going to sue Amazon for me, he and his staff said, they were impressed at all of the records and proof that I have kept.

Later when I emailed them and said, “I just wanted to thank you and your staff for all of your help... I do realize that the man who owns Amazon is the richest man in the world passing Bill Gates up by over Thirty Billion Dollars” they emailed me back and told me that they decided to pass on this lawsuit. Am I upset with them? No I am not, the reason that I said, that to them is I wanted them to know what they were getting into by suing Amazon, look at what happened to the attorney in the case where P.G.&E was being sued with *Erin Brockovich*, the lawyer was almost bankrupted and almost had to drop the case because of all the money P.G.&E has, and as bad as I wanted to sue Amazon and stand up for all of us author's I did not want that to happen to these attorneys, they were very kind and very professional and I said, that so they would take a step back and make sure they were really up to the task.

There was an Indie Author that was signed on with Amazon whose book made the 6th Bestseller list and it held that position for about 5 months, he was on talk shows, featured in many magazine articles and in the end, all that Amazon paid him was a little over ten thousand dollars. If you doubt this you can read his story online. The bottom line is all of us author's are sick and tired of being ripped off and NOBODY SEEMS TO CARE.

I spent 5 year's writing my book “A Sermon to Remember” by Wayne Hoss and they sell my Audiobook at Amazon (also known as ACX which is owned by Amazon just like Createspace) they sell my audiobook for \$19.95 and only pay me \$1.68.

You might also find this interesting, a few months ago without anyone's knowledge Amazon REWROTE all of our author contracts and changed it from we get 60% them 40%, to They get 60% and us 40%. I had an Attorney that was going to sue Publish America for me and he had his investigator do some checking and he recently informed me that my book “Hell's Gates Wide Open” by Wayne Hoss was a “Bestseller” yet they never paid me one cent. He said, that we could not sue them because they moved out of the country.

An employee at Publish America (Now known as American Star) told me when I confronted her about lying about how many of my books have sold said, to me “Yeah, so what ... we are selling copies of your book, you can't prove it!”

I have proof of that conversation and many more. Please help us, author's.

Sincerely:

Wayne Hoss

Wayne Hoss, Author of a book that received a 5-STAR review and "A Sermon to Remember" The book Al Remington called "A Phenomenal read!"

### **End of Email**

After publishing my books with Amazon I had not checked to see if I had any money from my book sales for a few months because according to them only a few books sold if any at all... at least that's what they want you to think, then one day I decided to check while my friend and I were checking my emails and the phenomenal amount of “Likes” that my poetry was getting on Facebook.

It was just a couple weeks before Christmas and when I logged in I was surprised and happy to see that on my author royalty/sales page it said, I had \$98 coming to me. My friend saw it too. I called them and asked them why it had not been mailed to me yet because they usually wait until it is over \$50 and then send it to you. The employee was really nice and she checked her records then said, “Yes you sure do, we were wondering when you were going to claim it”

I explained to her that since I did not get any checks in the mail I figured I had not sold any books, because I knew when the royalties reached \$50 dollars they mailed you a check. She informed me that they had recently changed it to \$100. I said, “Oh you're kidding me, I didn't know that. Well it is \$98 and I could really use the money for Christmas, can you send it to me now, it's only two dollars shy of being a hundred dollars?”.

She was still very polite and helpful, but of course, she had rules to follow. She said, “Yes I am looking right at it and you do have \$98 in royalties coming to you, but they will not cut the check until it reaches one-hundred dollars. You can, however get the money in a couple of hours if you have a bank account and set it up for direct deposit”

I told her that I did not have a bank account but told her that I was going to open an account now so I could get the money for Christmas. I was flat broke and had no money to set up a bank account. Then I finally found a bank that would let me open an account with no money down. It was a pain in the butt having to do all of the paperwork but at least now I would have \$98 for Christmas.

A few days after talking to her I was online and ready to get my money, so I went to their web site and changed my preferences from mailing me a paper check to direct deposit and then waited until the next day anxious to get my money so that I could have some kind of Christmas anyway. The money was not deposited in to my account so I waited until the next day, and the next. After waiting patiently three or four days I decided to call them and ask why my money had not been transferred to my account like she said, it would be.

This time when I called I got a different person and she was very rude to me. I explained to her that the other employee told me a few days ago that if I opened a bank account and set up direct deposit that I could get my \$98 in a couple of hours. She snapped at me in a rude tone of voice and said, "Well she did not know what she was talking about because it is not in a couple of hours but the money will get to you in three or four days"

Now you people reading this book already know how much that I have been through with the Student Loan ripping me off for ten thousand dollars and that I had been paying Child Support all of these year's when I should never have paid a dime, so I am already a tormented and fragile man, so you are going to know that this next thing that she told me cut through my heart and soul like a dozen daggers.

She told me that I did not know what I was talking about, saying that now I only had \$9 in royalties. I told her that it said, \$98 just a few days ago when I even showed it to my friend, so I told her that she must have looked at it wrong, and that's when I told her the other employee even seen it and told me that I did have \$98 in royalties and when I asked to speak to the other employee that I spoke to about 3 or 4 days ago she continued to be rude and would not let me talk to her.

I have managed many businesses in my lifetime, including several Radio Shack Stores, in fact, I even managed the Radio Shack in the Valley Plaza Mall here in Bakersfield California, therefore I know a lot about bookkeeping as well.

In fact, when I managed a store in the Fulton Mall in Fresno many year's ago I caught my bookkeeper cheating the books and embezzling money so I had to fire her, and take my word for it... this has all of the earmarks of a bookkeeper cheating the books and stealing my money.

When I demanded to speak with the employee that I spoke to a few days earlier she said, that she did not work there anymore. I told her that I know for a fact that they record every call and I told her to check the recording and she would hear that employee say that I was owed \$98.

I fought them to the nail for weeks and in the end, they cheated me and only paid me nine dollars. When I was going through my old messages today I found this e-mail that I sent to Al Remington who did the voice on my audiobook, In the message I even told him about it right before I finally pulled all of my books from Amazon (Yeah after they got rich off of them for over 6 year's)

#### MESSAGE

From: Wayne Hoss

Sent: Wed Dec 27 16:09:03 UTC 2017

Hey, I have not been paid anything in year's. I talked to an ACX employee on the phone and they said, that I have 15 books sold, and that the reason I have not been paid is because I only had \$98 in royalties and they do NOT send a check to the author until the royalties reach \$100. I told her that it was kind of silly not being able to get my money over a measly \$2.

She told me that if I opened a bank account they could deposit the \$98 into my bank via Direct Deposit. That was a couple of months ago!

I still have NOT been paid, and I opened the bank account only because she said, they would direct deposit my \$98 as soon as I opened the account. Now, after waiting all this time, they are refusing to pay me.

#### END OF MESSAGE

But wait, it gets even worse. When I first put my books on Amazon's website to sell I started hearing rumors that they will not tell you how many books have sold, that says it alright there! I don't care what it is that you sell, whether it be cars, Avon, wristwatches, or even girl scout cookies, you can always find out exactly how many have sold. There is no better way of keeping

track of your sells these days than a good old computer/server. It can keep track of millions of sales happening within seconds, not only that, but within seconds it can pull up a chart showing you who bought the item, what part of the world that they live in, their name, address, all kinds of information for the sale, and since the books are selling online at Amazon's website, as well as many other sites, that information is instantly logged in the computer.

Since we know that the buyers name, address, and phone number always gets logged in the computer the second a sell is made as well as their e-mail address and many other things, how come they hide this information from these poor hard working author's who spent year's writing and polishing their books? Common sense dictates that they obviously have something to hide. Let me give you an example.

When I got my first book published by Publish America, also known as American Star books, they kept telling me that no books had been sold, I knew that was a lie because several of my friends had bought copies of the book, including my friend Johnny's mom

Since we knew they were lying to us and we even had copies of the receipts I decided to use the computer to keep track of how many books were selling. My friends informed me that everyone they have talked to on the Internet, including many published author's, told them that there was no way to tell how many books have sold, they simply will not tell you. They also said, author's have been trying to find a way for year's, but all book stores online and off hide the information.

Like I said, that fact alone tells me there is something very dishonest going on. Any author who spent over 5 year's of his life writing a book should be able to find out how many books have sold, in fact, any author at all.

Of all the items being sold on the Internet worldwide, there is only one profession that does not tell you how many items you have sold, and that is the book and e book profession. These author's that I spoke with online in chat sessions told me that author's have been trying to find a way to find out how many of their books have been sold for many year's, but to no avail.

Here the owner of Amazon was bragging that he not only passed Bill Gates, but went another 30 Billion dollars ahead of him. How did he get so many billions of dollars in such a short period of time?

In the beginning, what was Amazon well known for? BOOKS... not his books, but OUR books. Selling our books and ripping millions of author's off is what built him the fortune needed to start buying and selling all of the other electronics and stuff they sell today.

I read an article online and if you want to read it you can Google it, it is a true story of an indie author that published his book with Amazon many year's ago, he became a sort of legend at that time because he was the first indie author to have a book in the top ten Bestsellers list. He was in many magazines, even making the cover on some, he was on several talk shows and late-night shows.

This man's book not only made the 6<sup>th</sup> Bestseller, but held that position in the charts for another four or five months. Spectacular, and by the way... Well done my friend and congratulations! He said, he was on top of the world “so to speak” and he very well should be, it is every author's dream and very few ever make it.

He said, he had family pulling up in his driveway that he never even heard of. Everyone just knew that he made millions, I mean, how could he not? Seeing how he had the 6<sup>th</sup> Bestseller, not just one month, but it held that position and was the 6<sup>th</sup> Bestseller for about 5 months in a row.

Then as I read on he told us exactly how rich the 6<sup>th</sup> Bestseller for 5 months in a row made him. Are you ready for it? In total, all that Amazon paid him was a little over ten thousand dollars! Now if you just read that and can still buy things online at Amazon then there is no hope for you and you are a traitor.

I personally buy everything online from Walmart, even my groceries because for one, they deliver free, even my groceries, as long as you get thirty or fifty dollars worth, and another big reason for buying from Walmart is that I know that there is a Walmart in almost every town and that means I am helping put people in every town to work rather than helping one man that owns a website that is crooked get rich and store the money in offshore accounts and therefore by buying from Walmart I am helping the money to re-circulate back through our system and helping our economy grow.

How disgusting is it that they ripped that hard-working author off like that? I imagine that he spent that much or more just going around the world and being on talk shows and doing

interviews for magazine articles, and talk shows... which does what? It generates more sells for Amazon, probably millions more.

I read that true story and my heart fell completely out of my chest and splattered all over the floor. Now that you know how he really made all those billions of dollars that enabled him to pass Bill Gates by another 30 Billion dollars, and that was several year's ago... no telling how much more he is worth now.

I can tell you what he is worth to me...worthless. Here he is already the richest man on the planet and that's not enough, he steals my Christmas money and literally screwed that poor author out of millions of dollars! I just don't get it. When is enough, enough?

I'll tell you what I do get. While the billions of dollars he is stealing from poor author's like me probably gets stockpiled in offshore accounts, you must realize if he wasn't ripping us off we would be buying things, all kinds of things like new clothes, food, houses, cars, and that money would be recirculating back into our economy where it belongs and making more jobs thereby boosting the economy.

If he and his employees weren't stealing all of our money from us, the things that we buy would help to create new jobs in the cities where all of these author's live, so he is not just hurting the author's, he is hurting their cities as well.

I am not the only one he is ripping off, not by far. I talked to many other author's that he is stealing from as well, but the one that really breaks my heart is a woman that I spoke to that was originally printing all of her own books and she actually started selling so many copies that she was getting behind and could not print them fast enough, so she uploaded a copy of her book to Amazon. It definitely gave her a breath of fresh air and made her life a little easier, or so she thought.

But she was wrong, Amazon was doing her the same way they do the rest of us author's and telling her that none of her books have sold, even though she has copies of receipts that a lot of the customers she actually started sending to them had printed out when they made the purchase.

She told me that she has hundreds of receipts and they still cheat her and tell her that no books have sold. Well, remember when I said, there was no way for an author to find out how many books have sold? For the most part that is true, but I did figure out an ingenious way to get

an idea of how many have sold, two ways actually, and when I told other book author's how to do this little trick of mine Amazon retaliated against me and literally deleted my 5-Star Review and made it disappear as if I never got it at all.

I know that you might find that hard to believe but it is true. When I first joined Amazon all that I heard about is how important it is to get a good book review, and in fact, I was told that it is every book author's dream to get a book review from one of Amazon's Top 100 Reviewers.

One day when I was complaining to other author's about not getting paid any money on my books a man in the chat room said, "I don't know why you are complaining, at least you got a 5-Star Book Review from one of Amazon's top reviewers" Now believe this or not, I was not notified about this, I did not even know that I had got a book review at all.

Now ask yourself this question... Why wouldn't a book publisher contact an author and tell him the good news about his book getting a 5-Star Review from a top Reviewer? I mean according to the man in the chat room and all of the others "An author would kill to get a 5-Star book review from one of the Amazon Top Reviewers, it is every author's dream, not just here in the United States, but all around the world"

I don't know about your thoughts on this matter, but I think what another person in the chat room said, pretty well sums it up. When he said, that I had a book review I did not believe him so I went to my author page at Amazon's website and sure enough there it was, a 5-Star Review on my book titled "Patent Ease" by Wayne Hoss.

You talk about embarrassing, I really did not know I got a 5-Star Review, and the guy in the chat room was saying "Yeah right, you never knew... bullshit! You knew that you had a 5-Star Review" and I replied, "I swear to God I did not believe you until I went and checked just now" and thankfully a woman in the chat room said, "No, I believe him, maybe they never told him that he got the review"

In fact, she was right. Then the man said, "I still don't see what you are complaining about only being paid a little over one-hundred dollars, at least you have that 5-Star Review" and now think about his reply to me and it will become clear to you why Amazon would not want me to know that I got the review.



I said, to him “What good is a 5-Star Review when you aren't getting paid any money?” Then he replied, “Are you crazy man? Every author knows when you get a 5-Star Review your book starts selling like hotcakes, not just that book that you got the review on, but all of your other books as well!” At the time I had five of my books on Amazon's website for sale. Now it all started to make sense, of course they did not want me to know that I got the 5-Star Review because then I would know that I have a lot of books sells from all of my books. If you doubt me here is proof of my 5-Star Review

Reviewed

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Patent Ease



**Patents for Beginners!**

August 03, 2015


Patents are a government authority or licence conferring a right or title for a set period, especially the sole right to exclude others from making, using, or selling an invention. Right? Well this didn't meant a single thing for me as a newbie on the subject! Wayne Hoss did a great job getting me started on the subject, for a pretty comfortable price!

Here is another copy from their website

www.amazon.com/gp/pdp/profile/AJF858L1O5BGR/ref=cm\_cr\_rdp\_pdp

relationships with family and friends. It includes being able to make an impact in this world and...[Read more](#)

Reviewed


 Patent Ease

★★★★★ **Patents for Beginners!**

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Reviewed


 How to Be a Police Officer

★★★★★ **How to be**

August 03, 2015

Have ever wondered what is a police officer? It is something like a priesthood but the discipline is different. This book will give you a clear qualifications (and disqualifications) of a police officer.

Reviewed

 Meditation

**Here is another one**

★★★★★ **Patents for Beginners!**

By [Patricia Cruz](#) on August 3, 2015

Format: Kindle Edition

Patents are a government authority or licence conferring a right or title for a set period, especially the sole right to exclude others from making, using, or selling an invention. Right? Well this didn't meant a single thing for me as a newbie on the subject! Wayne Hoss did a great job getting me started on the subject, for a pretty comfortable price!

If you think this sounds crazy, I agree, it's crazy for him to be ripping all of us author's off when he is already the richest man in the world, and even crazier considering he already gets 60% of a book that he didn't even write. I spent over 5 year's of my life working on my book "A Sermon to Remember" by Wayne Hoss, the book that AL Remington the Producer at Golden Thread Vocals LLC. Referred to as "A Phenomenal Read!". Al Remington did the voice on my audiobook and he has a very familiar voice, if you have ever listened to religious audiobooks before then you have more than likely heard his awesome voice.

Speaking of audiobook, Amazon sells my audiobook for \$19.95 and they only pay me \$1.64. Like I said, I spent 5 year's of my life writing that book and they do not even work on it at all, they make the author do the proofreading and editing, they even make us go through the process of converting it to a format to make our book open on THEIR e-reader devices, it's your reading device, you get paid when you sell it, convert your own freaking books

They get 60% according to our contract, no wait... that is not according to OUR Contract, because our ORIGINAL Contract said, that they were to get 40% not the outrageous 60 % it is now! How did that happen? You might ask, it's beyond me, one day all the contracts say that they get 40% (which is a hell of a lot for a book that you didn't even write) and then we author's all over the world awaken to find out that Amazon changed everyone's contract giving them 60% and us only 40%. Between you and I, keeping in mind that I have written a couple of religious books so I do my best not to cuss, but I can't help but say “That's pretty chicken shit Amazon!”

I really should have seen this coming, because ACX (Owned by Amazon, just like Createspace) cheated me on the very first royalty check. The total money made on my sold audiobooks was \$221.84 of which I only got \$11.09 Hell, it might as well have been nothing! So it even appears that 60% of a book they did not spend year's writing is enough for them, they rip us off for the rest as well!

Now here is the part that really pissed Amazon off at me, so much that they made my 5-Star Review disappear as if I never got it at all. Even though author's have said, for year's that there is no way to track book sells, and that is true, they will not tell you, none of them, but I still found a couple of legal ways to prove they have been selling thousands of our books, probably millions, here is how. The author's were proud of me when I figured this out, they acted as if I were a genius or something, but I am not, I simply had one advantage over most of them... I have managed several businesses over the year's, including Radio Shack and so I know that all stores keep inventory.

Knowing this and the fact that the bookstores usually buy ten of an author's book, if those ten sell in a timely manner they restock and buy twenty, if those are still selling good they restock and buy 30 or 40. So I logged on to Google and typed the name of my book + my author name + “in stock” and this showed me that my book was purchased and “In Stock” at thousands of book stores all around the world. Here is how I typed it in at Google's search engine (By the

way, use google, not any other search engine) Example: Hell's Gates Wide Open + Wayne Hoss + "in stock"

Since that search literally brought up thousands of book stores that purchased my book to resell for profit, I just picked one big one to keep track of and that was Barnes & Nobles Book Store. I went to Barnes and Noble online and they had something like 12 of my books in stock.

A few days later I checked again and they had about 28 of my books in stock, and a week or two later they had over 40 of my books in stock. So what does this tell me? It tells me that after purchasing 10 of my books they sold so well that they restocked and got 20 more, and when those were selling well they restocked and got 30 more, those were still selling good so they restocked and got 40, and so on.

It is important to keep in mind that if they purchase ten of your books and they are not selling well, or not selling at all, then they have the option to return your books for a refund. So just because you see a bookstore has ten of your books in stock does NOT mean that you have money coming for those ten books, because they have a month or two, maybe even three months to return those books for a refund.

However in my case, the books obviously were selling, and selling so well that Barnes & Noble kept restocking in larger quantities, which they only do if that book is selling real well and making them money.

let's do the math now, they started with ten books and when those sold they stocked twenty more so that is thirty books and when those sold well they restocked and got forty more so you add those thirty to the total you already have. Well for months my publisher which was "Publish America" now going under a new name of "American Star Books" who you obviously want to avoid like the plague, kept telling me that none of my books had sold... zero. Well, I already knew they were lying because some of my friends and family and even my friend's family had bought books a couple of months earlier.

My friends Johnny and Kathy helped me to keep track and after a few months, we had proof that exactly 9,743 books had sold. Since I had proof that Barnes & Noble were indeed selling many of my books I contacted them and informed them that "Hell's Gates Wide Open" was my book, I was the author and told them that Publish America was telling me for over 4 months that

none of my books had sold and asked him to check their records and let me know exactly how many had really sold.

He told me none of my books had sold through their store and when I told him that I knew he was lying he was blown away when I told him how I knew and told him exactly how many they have sold.

He then refused to tell me how many of my books had been sold through their chain of book stores. I became irate and told him "Look buddy, these are my books, I wrote them, not Publish America and by God I have a right to know how many books they have sold so I have proof to confront Publish America with" he said, "I am sorry sir even though you are the author our contract is with your publisher "Publish America" and not you, and we can't share that information with anyone but them".

Well I did not give up there, I wrote a letter to their main office explaining the situation to them, here is a copy of that letter (e-mail)

EMAIL TO BARNES & NOBLE MAIN OFFICE

Hello, & God Bless;

I am an author who paid Publish America \$69.00 to be able to sell my book on your web site (Barnes & Noble). My book has done fairly well, I have kept track of the "in stock" status online at not only your site but many others as well. The reason that I am writing you this letter is because I think that you have a right to know what is going on with one of the publishers that you represent (sale books for) before I go public with this, and I do mean public in a BIG way. I intend to contact the New York Times, the Washington Post, and the L.A Times, just to mention a few and have every intention of calling many news stations as well, if my problem can not be resolved.

Please don't get me wrong; the problem is not you, I have nothing but respect for all of you there at Barnes and Noble, and in fact; my sister and I have purchased many books from you. The problem is with Publish America, my book is "Hell's Gates Wide Open - Judgment Day" by Wayne Hoss (my Pen Name).

The last time that I checked on Google, my book had sold 9, 743 copies total in and outside of the U.S. But before I tell you how I know that, please let me back up a step and tell you what is going on with Publish America.

Since Publish America accepted and published my book I have had nothing but problems with them. I have waited over a year and a half for some kind of a paycheck from them (they pay every six months so that means that they have skipped me 3 pay periods). In the last one and a half year's I have called them on the phone no less than 30 times and can prove it with phone bills. Every time that I call them I get an employee that refuses to answer my questions, and refuses to let me speak with someone in charge.

I used to be a Manager at Radio Shack in the Valley Plaza Mall in Bakersfield, California, and I have many year's of management experience, so I know all about going over the little guys head and speaking to the manager; and if that does not work, going to the District Manager, and if that gets no results, going to the President of the company, and so on.

However, that does me absolutely no good with them because no matter how nice I am or how much I beg, the people answering the phones refuse to let me speak with anyone in charge. Upon telling the people who answer the phones that I have sent dozens of e-mails requesting my check and getting no response, they told me to send a handwritten request to the company in the regular mail, and then they said, I would definitely get my check that way. They told me this on three separate occasions (out of the 30 or so calls that I made to Publish America), and I did send them a hand written request to ask for my money, 3 separate times, but to no avail. Never once did they have the decency to return even one single call, e-mail, or letter.

Here comes the part that you're really not going to like any more than I do... I finally got one response from them, and not only will you find it hard to believe what I had to say to get them to finally respond, but you are going to be shocked at their response (I kept a copy of that e-mail). When I e-mailed them and said, "I know that my book has sold thousands of copies, I know because I have kept track of the sales online". They finally responded for the first time in a year and a half, and what they said, in this e-mail pretty much sums it all up and shows their true intentions and true frame of mind. They responded "How could you know how many of your books sold? As far as we know, there is no way for an author to know how many books have sold"

I don't think that I have to tell you how bad that looks on them, it shows their actual frame of mind, and it tells me that they are not just cheating me, but probably all of their other author's as well. By the way, that's all they said, in the e-mail. Had they thrown in a comment like "I am sorry, I will see what the problem is" or something to that effect, then I would believe that they care, but instead, they only asked me that one question, "How could you know how many of your books sold? As far as we know, there is no way for an author to know how many books have sold"

I find it interesting that out of a dozens or so e-mails, dozens on top of dozens of phone calls, and even 3 handwritten letters, they only responded to ask me how I have kept track of my book sales, I find it even more interesting that they said, "as far as we know, there is no way for an author to know how many books have sold" I think that a jury will find it interesting as well.

On top of that, I have two contracts that they sent me, one of those contracts is the one I signed, in which they changed the percentage of the Royalties that were in the first contract they sent me. They said, the second contract was the same as the first one, they just made it e-singable, but it was NOT the same, however, I did not catch that until a couple of months later. They sent me the first contract to read over and see if I agreed, and said, if I like what was in the contract to write them back and they would send me another contract exactly like that one, which could be Digitally Signed.

Believing that they were a reputable company, I e-mailed my response and was sent the contract via e-mail that same day, and I signed that one as they told me to do and I sent it back immediately as requested, but did not read that one and notice the change until a couple of months later. And again, I could not contact anyone to talk to about it because they do not talk to any author's at all.

My last attempt to get them to send me my check was to tell them that if they do not pay me my money I would write every single book distributor that sells any, and all Publish America books and ask them to pull their books and stop selling them completely, because they refuse to pay their author's. They e-mailed me back and said, if I asked politely they would send me my check.

I probably don't have to tell you, because I am sure that you can see for yourselves how that was like a slap in the face. They make their living off of our writing. They owe us, not the other

way around. But after thinking on it a couple of days, because of being so sick and in dire need of my money, I gave in and asked them politely, and that was over a month ago and I still have received absolutely nothing.

I have been terribly sick and the doctor says that if I do not move into a different house, that the Black Mold in here is going to kill me. I have been to the Hospital a couple of times already. I can not afford to move on my measly seven-hundred dollars a month S.S.I check. So I have waited patiently, and sick, for a year and a half for my money from Publish America but to no avail. I told my brother and my son that if I die because of this Black Mold like the Dr. said, could happen, that I want them to sue Publish America and any and everyone having any ties to them, for all of the pain and suffering that they have caused me-including my death.

Not only am I very sick, but I do not have the time or energy to keep dealing with them. So before I go public, I hoped perhaps you would speak to them and save us all a lot of trouble. If I do go public (which I plan on doing next Friday if not paid by then) I not only plan on contacting all the big newspapers, television stations news channels, but I plan on making a plea online at many sites such as YouTube, FaceBook, and Twitter, asking people to stand with me and stop buying any, and all books, from any and all companies that stock Publish America books. The fact that my book is a Christian book, and I have pledged 30% to local homeless shelters and Churches that help the homeless and the poor; pretty much guarantees that if nobody else, the Christians will stand with me on this.

Again, I want you to know that I highly respect all of you at Barnes and Noble, and that your employee's are always kind and considerate and that I in no way have anything but appreciation and gratitude for your excellent business etiquette. But this ruthless and immoral way of Publish America needs to be stopped. They have already been written about in the New York Times and the Washington Post (as can be verified online) and many, many complaints can be found on the Internet as well. In fact, they are in the middle of a big lawsuit now with a VERY REPUTABLE attorney.

I fear that I will not last long enough to make it to a court hearing if I do not move away from this Black Mold, so please speak with them, I beg of you, and if they do not change their ways and pay not only me, but all of the author's that they owe, I am sure that an excellent



company like yours will join me and others in seeing to it that all distributors stop selling all Publish America books.

I have copies of the e-mails if you wish to see them, as well as the 2 different contracts they sent me in which they changed the percentage of royalties that I was to be paid, and I can prove everything that I said, in this letter to you. By the way... The way that I have kept track of most books sold was by simply going to Google time and time again and typing in these keywords (exactly as shown below) into the search engine:

Wayne Hoss + Hell's Gates Wide Open + in stock

What that does, of course, is bring up every distributor that purchased my books and has them in stock and is selling them online, even the distributors in other countries. I have always loved Barnes & Noble as a great company, with very helpful and courteous employees, so I thought before I go public with this mess, perhaps a word from you would get them to do the right thing and pay me, thus saving us all a lot of headaches.

Their unscrupulous behavior can no longer be ignored. While I live off of less than \$750.00 a month and have to beg for food near the end of the month, they have sold (as near as I can tell) over 10,000 of my books, which at \$24.95 is \$249,500.00. it's not enough that they get to hold on to all of our money for 6 months and draw interest off of it, they decide to just rip us off for all of our money. I intend to call the F.B.I as well.

Thank you so very much for taking the time out of your very busy schedule to read this, I will await your reply, and as always... God Bless.

Sincerely: Wayne Hoss

END of :LETTER

Just so you good people know the final outcome with Publish America (Now American Star Books) After year's of begging lawyers to take my case, I finally found one, he had his investigator do some checking and he found out that indeed my book "Hell's Gates Wide Open" by Wayne Hoss was a "Bestseller" and they made millions off of it... but he said, now we can't sue them because they moved out of the country.

As for Barnes and Noble I was wrong about them, they are just as wicked as Publish America and after writing a good letter to them begging for their help they did nothing but sit

back and get rich off of my books, knowing that I was very ill and just barely getting by on \$700 a month.

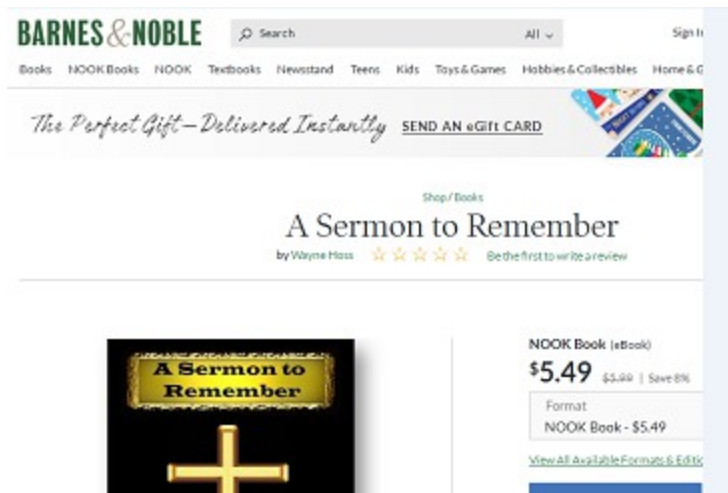
They also made a fortune off of me and I would ask that you buy books directly from the author's themselves and NOT Barnes & Noble, or Amazon, or from any other online book stores because what they have done to us is almost as painful and mentally devastation as being raped. You are raped and stripped of your dignity, and when you have a Bestseller you can't prove it.

While we live on ramen soup and punch the keys on a typewriter and/or computer writing Bestsellers day and night, they live off of our blood, sweat, and tears, and eat steak, live in million dollar homes.

So please only buy your books directly from the author's from here on out. I will probably just make this book free and perhaps you good people reading this will send a contribution to me, but the world needs the messages in this book so again I have written another book for nothing because there is no way to publish a book these days without getting ripped off.

In that letter to Barnes & Noble I was as kind and courteous as I could possibly be. As you can see by reading that letter that I sent to Barnes & Nobles main office but it did not phase them one little bit. They couldn't care less about us author's, but they should care, after all, it is our year's of hard work, writing, proofreading and editing that made their company what it is today.

Without our books Barnes & Noble simply would not exist, but as I said,... they couldn't care less. By the way, they are also making money off of my other 5 books too, a lot of money. Notice in the pictures below that were screenshots of THEIR website how much they were selling my other books for, and you will also see that it says on their own website my books (More than one of them) are Bestsellers (in the pics below this one)

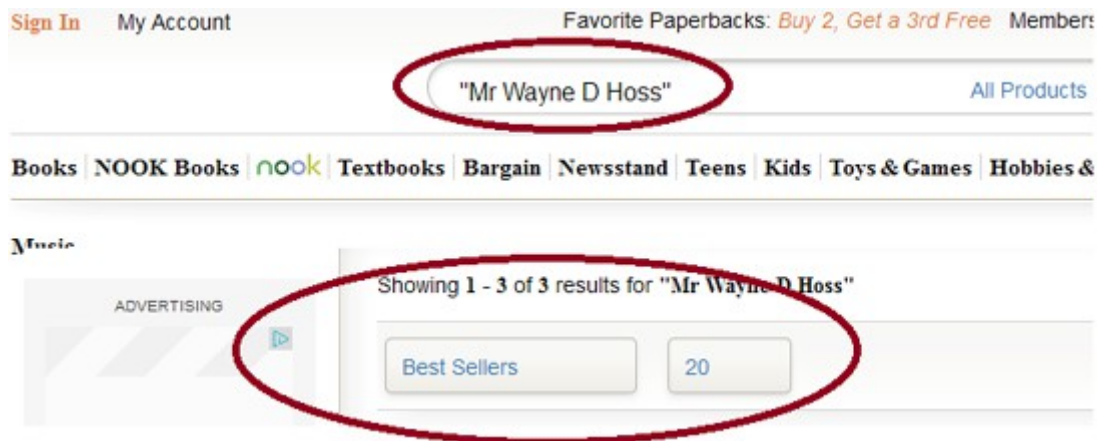


Here is another picture, or rather screenshot from their web page. By the way, since the reason for writing this book is to give you an idea of what causes these people to snap and go on killing sprees, perhaps now you can see that things like what you have just read could and probably was going on in their lives too. I don't know why they are going out and killing innocent people instead of the ones that made them that angry in the first place. What I do know is you seen that I wrote newspapers, the news, Government Officials not just once or twice but hundreds of letters over the year's, but got no help.

I too almost snapped and got to where I hated people. Not anymore but at one time I did, and I became a hermit. What you have read so far is enough to make anybody snap, but keep reading, because as much as it pains me to say this, you ain't seen nothing yet. So, do you think perhaps that is why they snapped? Because nobody would listen or help?

I am living in a trailer park where several of us have raw sewage coming out of the ground right beside our trailers, the landlord will not fix it, we don't have good running water, he even has been renting a trailer with NO TOILET to a woman for over a year now and when I called and wrote at least four local news channels here in Bakersfield California begging them to come out and do a story, begged them to help us, not one even cared enough to come out and do the story, not even the one whose motto is “on YOUR SIDE”

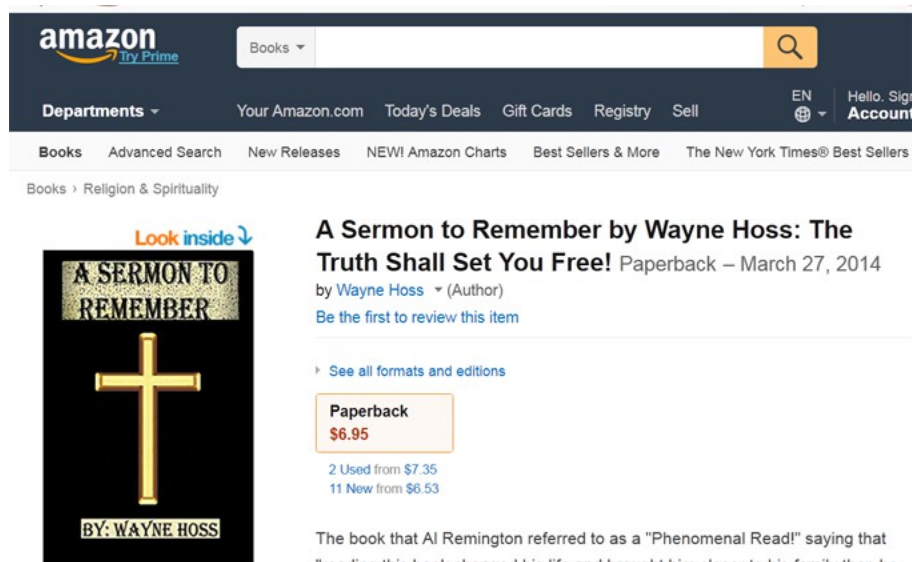
So do you think perhaps those shooters were also under this kind of stress and beat on all of the doors that they possibly could until they finally snapped? Here are those pictures



It is hard to read but see where it says Bestseller on the bottom of the picture circled in red, and on top my Name. You will probably see on some of these it says "Used" showing how many used books are available. Keep in mind that you can't have "Used" books unless they already sold "New" first.

That is the second trick that I taught other author's, and when the other author's took the advice that I gave them, they found out they had books showing up selling as "Used" everywhere even though Amazon had told them for months, even year's, that no books had sold.

\Well the pictures taken from their own website shows my books selling used as seen below, and keep in mind Amazon distributes our books to hundreds if not thousands of other book retailers and distributors. At one site they had 4 of my books selling used, at another 6.



Did you notice that it shows 2 “used” and 11 “new” in stock? Be honest now, how many of you would have lost it by now? How many of you would have snapped? A question worth asking, a question worth answering. How much of this is a person supposed to endure? How much longer is it going to go on? Until someone does snap and lose it? If I had snapped and shot people or something like that do you honestly think anyone would have known why? If they did know why, would they have admitted it on the news?

Here is a screenshot of Amazon's actual website selling my book, do you see the price that they are selling it for? Only a real good book gets priced that high, I am not saying that to brag but to give you the big picture here, an idea of just how much money that we are talking about here. When a book sales for over \$24 (as seen in the picture below that was the one Publish America burned me on and the lawyer found out it was a Bestseller. and made them a fortune but they never paid me a single cent on those book sales... but again, we can't sue them because they moved out of the country.

My Lawyer said, that is exactly why these companies move out of the country, so you can't sue them. Since it is selling for \$24.95 you know it has to be on the Bestsellers list. This is the book that I was talking about that I first got published by the thieves at Publish America now known as American Star Books, steer clear of those thieves.



Notice the book is selling at Amazon's website for \$24.95 even though it was only published by Publish America the thieves now going under a different name of “American Star Books”.

The proof that I am showing you in this book is only what I was smart enough to keep, I even saved their own web pages like Amazon's web page that showed my 5-Star Review that they made disappear when I showed the author's how to prove some of their books had been sold even though Amazon was telling them that none of their books had sold.

So we are not only talking about me, we are talking about thousands of author's they are doing this too, perhaps hundreds of thousands. Some of them with “Best Selling” books and they probably don't even know it.

I have often thought to myself “How long is this going to continue?” and also thought to myself (though I would never do it, someday someone is bound to if this keeps up) I have often thought “What is it going to take to make someone care? To get the world's attention? Is it going to take someone going in with guns blazing to make them listen? Because by then it will be too late and everyone will be asking “Why?”.

This should be important to you too, because instead of these publishers paying us so that we can go out and buy things like cars, boats, houses, etc... and thereby be creating jobs and helping to improve our economy, instead the money is being stockpiled in off-shore bank accounts.

Not to mention that the world has lost some brilliant author's who DID write “Best Selling” books, but were never paid and in the end, do like me and quit writing completely. I decided to write this book in hopes that the world will wake up before it is too late and someone snaps again and hurts more innocent people.

And could you really blame them if they did finally snap and walked in Amazon's building and started blowing people away? Like I said, I would never do that. It is important to note that even though I have did everything right, I have written Newspapers, Magazines. Mayors, Congressmen, and on and on, only to finally give up after 8 year's of hell and torment that caused me to pull my books from Amazon and stop writing books altogether.

Before we move on to the next subject I should let you know what an Amazon employee told me when I told them to pull my books and stop selling them. She told me that they have a promise to their customers to find and sell them “Out of print” books. In other words “Piss on you, we are going to sell your books anyway” and she said, that they also have a right to sell our “Used books” any time that they want to and there is nothing we can do about it” see the screen capture of our conversation in the image below-these are her actual words

I can confirm that your titles are now retired & deleted in our system, which means that they are unavailable for production of new orders. However, your Amazon detail pages will remain active as this listing information may persist to support activities such as sales of used copies through the Amazon Marketplace.

The detail page will not appear in search results if there are no used copies being sold unless the customers search with exact name and ISBN

As you may know, Amazon offers customers the opportunity to find out-of-print books through their Marketplace. This is similar to a used bookstore as it is their aim to list a wide selection of titles for their customers' reference and convenience.

If you would like to retire your titles, please use the Contact Us feature in your account to submit your request.

Thank you for writing to CreateSpace.

There is so much more to this story that I could not possibly put it all in here, otherwise, we might lose focus on what this book is about. So it is time to move on, but if you don't want someone to “snap” someday and go on a killing spree I suggest that you people reading this book help us make a stand and put a stop to it, because mark my words, after going through this kind of hell, the average person would have snapped already.

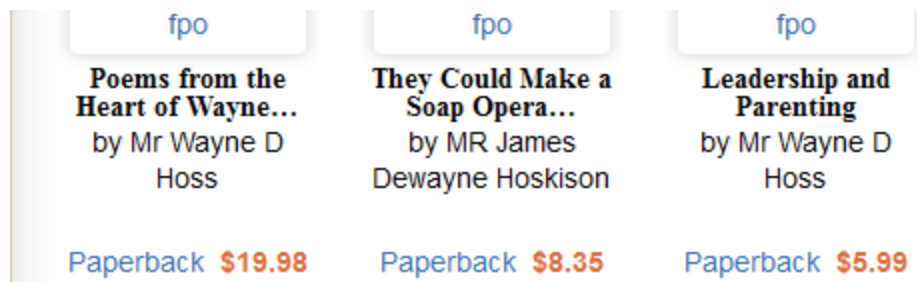
Do you have any idea what it feels like when you are surfing the Internet and see just one of your many books being advertised for \$24.95 and knowing for a fact that many thousands have sold and you were never paid a dime? It is a lot more than just a slap in the face, a hell of a lot more! Another thing they do is give THEIR members half off or some pay nothing at all for our books. Why should we lose money on our books just to promote their site?

Below are three of my other books that were only published with Amazon but they are being sold at thousands of online and offline bookstores everywhere. Also keep in mind that the way I showed author's to prove they do have books being sold, only works on paperback books sold, and that is just a tiny fraction of what has REALLY sold, just the few that end up being re-sold as “Used”, and check this out, that does not even include the e-books being sold, which sell a hell of a lot more than paperback by far. They can make copies all day long with a click of the



mouse and sell them (and they are) and like an employee at Publish America said, to me “So what, you can't prove it!”

Notice in the image below that my poetry book is selling for \$19.98 do you have any idea how much money they have made off of that book alone? They do not charge that kind of money on a book unless it is a good book and my poetry had over twenty thousand “Likes” on Face book in just one month.



Wake up, people! We are living in a sort of bubble, a sort of Matrix if you will, playing our online games and chatting while the cries of people like me go on unnoticed. I can't begin to tell you how many times that I have revealed this stuff on Face book and Twitter but to no avail. The only way to stop this bullying, and I do mean “The only way” is that we are going to have to stand together as one and help those that are being bullied and ripped off. *I will tell you how we can do it at the end of this book.*

I just found an e-mail that I forgot that I sent to Amazon about my 5-Star Review suddenly disappearing, here is that e-mail:

Date: Sat, 30 Jan 2016 20:25:13 +0000

From: "waynehoss">

To: "int-ac-general\_amz. amazon"

Subject: Customer Reviews - Other

'Wayne Hoss has sent the following contact-us request.

User sent request while logged in as customer: A9MUKHIVT75XT

Topic: Customer Reviews - Other

Question/Feedback:

I had a 5-Star review on your web site from one of your top Amazon Reviewers. I was totally amazed and had no idea she was even reading my book, not to mention how proud it made me. I had some author's telling me to pay for a book review, and I always stuck to my morals and refused, because I did not feel that it would be fair to my (our) readers out there. I would NEVER do that to my readers.

So a few months later when I found out that she read my book and gave it a 5-Star review it made me feel proud for doing it the right way. However, now a year later or so, the review is gone and my fans are beginning to think that I am lying to them, again... something that I would never do.

Here is the text I am pasting from my actual 5-Star Review by Patrica Cruz

**Patricia Cruz reviewed Patent Ease**

Patents for Beginners! August 3, 2015

Patents are a Government authority or license conferring a right or title for a set period, especially the sole right to exclude others from making, using, or selling an invention. Right? Well, this didn't mean a single thing for me as a newbie on the subject! Wayne Hoss did a great job getting me started on the subject, for a pretty comfortable price!

[View on Amazon](#) [Add a comment](#) [View this book's reviews on Amazon](#)

## Chapter Five

### *The Patent Office Slight of Hand*

Here is another one that you are going to find hard to believe but just like with the other situations, I have proof to show you so that there can be no doubt in your mind at all. I have ventured into many different areas in life due to my severe case of A,D.H.D. which makes me so hyper-active that I can't sit still, so I always try to use that energy to my advantage and do positive things like writing those books. I have also taken the Real Estate Exam and passed it my first try, as well as Passed a couple of Computer Certification Courses including CompTIA A + Certification and a Microsoft M.C.S.A. Course where I graduated Top of My Class.

One of the other things that I got into was inventing and writing Patents. I think the introduction from my Patent Book "Patent Ease" by Wayne Hoss will fill you in and prepare you for this next ordeal that almost sent me over the edge when the Patent Office stole my Invention "Internet Voice Advertizing" from me. Here is the excerpt from my patent book, this will "Get you up to speed" so to speak:

If you have contacted a patent attorney, or talked to anyone at all that really knows what they are talking about, then I would imagine that you have heard a couple of statements like the ones below:

"Only a fool writes his own patent!" Or perhaps you have heard this "If you word just one thing wrong in a patent somebody could steal it from you!"

Let me start by saying that, for the most part, both statements are true (to an extent), but that's why you bought this book; because you are not a fool and you do realize that you need help getting your invention from an idea in your head to a legal patent and then finally to the marketplace.

Second of all, yes! If you are not very careful when writing the patent, then it is true that somebody can literally come along and steal your invention "so to speak" by changing just one word, or one little detail in it. That is why I explain in depth the tricks and tips of how to get around such trickery.

I must tell you that I agree one-hundred percent that you should go to a licensed patent attorney if you can afford it. But how many of us in this world have thousands of dollars just lying around somewhere. That's right! If you had that kind of money to throw around you would not be reading this book right now!

Now for the good news! That saying in which I mentioned earlier "Only a fool writes his own patent" well, that's the good news; you are reading that fool's book right now! "How can that be good news?" you might ask.

Because not only have I written one patent successfully, but I have written several patents for myself and others as well, such as for the pastor of my church and even a local contractor, as well as others here in town. Let me take a little weight off of your shoulders here by giving you a few of my qualifications.

Not only have I been successful at writing my own patents as well as many others, but I have also dared to venture into several other areas of business that some people would warn you are a challenge, if not almost impossible to conquer, such as the Real Estate Exam.

For example; several year's ago when I stood in a long line of people waiting impatiently to take our tests for a Real Estate License, I listened to some of the conversations around me. The woman right behind me asked a man next to her "What test is this for you?" she then added "it's my third!" to which he replied, "This is the fourth try for me".

She said, "I know, this test is hard isn't it?" he replied, "My brother-in-law said, this is one of the hardest tests there is out there, even harder than taking the test to become a licensed contractor."

Before I knew it someone said, "it's my fourth time too!" Then another chimed in and said, "it's my third", and yet again I heard a voice say "Oh it's my third try" and another voice said, "this is my fifth attempt at passing this Real Estate Exam!"

I would like to tell you fans of mine that are reading this book that I just laughed at all of them and said, something to the effect of "What, this test? It's a piece of cake!" Which perhaps might make you breathe an even bigger sigh of relief thinking that my confidence is even more assurance that I have the knowledge and the confidence which could ultimately help guide you to the riches that you so hope to gain in this endeavor of yours with your new invention.

However; as much as I would love to give you that reassurance, I would be lying to myself and to you as well (which I would never do) if I did. The truth of the matter is that I was thinking about getting back into my car and getting a head start on the two-hour drive back home.

I spent over one thousand dollars buying books, practice exams, and other materials to practice for this exam, and spent months reading, and practicing. Even though I can't remember one test that I have ever failed, I must admit that after hearing all of those people talking about failing their previous tests, not only once, but several times, a blanket of fear and self-doubt began to envelop me.

Gloom and despair started shadowing over me like the smog in China as I stood there thinking "Great, there's no way in hell that I am going to pass this test!" I heard one woman say "Yeah, this is my fourth time too! Has anyone here ever passed this test?"

I shook my head from left to right as quickly as I could as if trying to shake a bug out of my ear and sighed in disbelief at how stupid that question was. Obviously, not one single person in that entire line had passed that test or they wouldn't be standing there to take it again! Hello!

Just then the door flew open and even though I had considered walking off and not taking the test, knowing that I probably didn't have a chance in hell after hearing about how many times all of the other people had failed the test, I began walking in with the others, because (as much as I hate to admit it) the stupid woman had somehow unknowingly given me just a little glimmer of hope.

To make a long story short, even though I still had doubts about the test, I passed it with flying colors that day, my first time! I also, a few year'

later, took a course at a Microsoft approved college to become a Certified Computer Technician for repairing the hardware and/or software related problems of a computer.

The courses that I took were to get me certified as an A+ Certified Professional for the repair of computers as well as the course for an M.C.S.A. (Microsoft Certified Systems Administrator) for networks and so forth, and I can proudly say that I graduated the top of my class, In fact; a couple of the instructors there said, that I should have been the one teaching the class because they learned more from me than I did from them.

Not only that, but this so-called fool has also in his lifetime managed a local Radio Shack store (as well as a thrift store and a few restaurants), been a dental technician, a welder, a published author, a book keeper, as well as a few other jobs. Let's put it this way; I have always accomplished anything that I have ever set out to do. In fact, this is not my first book, I have six other books, including one with a 5-Star Review.

Now that I have lifted most of that weight off of your shoulders, let's remove the rest of it, shall we? When I decided to write my own patent many year's ago, I read several books on the subject (thousands of pages) and studied for many months. Upon finishing my very first patent, I had it double checked by a Certified Patent Attorney who upon checking it said, these magnificent words to me "I can't believe that you wrote this Patent Application on your own. I could not have done a better job had I written it myself!"

END OF EXCERPT

Now that I have clued you in on the situation let me tell you how the Patent Office put the screws to me “So to speak” and stole my invention that was valued at over two-hundred thousand dollars.

One day I was sitting and watching T.V and when the commercials came on I got a hair brain idea for a new invention. I had already written my own Patent Application that was “Approved” by the United States Patent & Trademark Office (U.S.P.T.O.) but I was still a newcomer to the wonderful world of inventor's.

I was always trying to think of new ways of doing things because I read an article in a magazine that said, if you could invent just one thing the world needs you would be a millionaire, and in fact, the article said, that a man who put a piece of cotton on a stick and named it “Baby Swabs” (Now known as Q-Tips) was a multi-millionaire and lived next door to Donald Trump.

As luck would have it I still had the phone number of the Patent Examiner that "Approved" my last Patent for my invention, the "In-Home Recycling Center/Trash Separator" a few year's back, and since this new invention that I thought of was not a physical object like my other Patent, I decided to give him a call to ask him if my idea for "Internet Voice Advertising" was indeed patent-able.

I called him and asked him if this particular idea was indeed patent-able, and keep in mind that this is a man who worked there over twenty year's and not only seen many patents and ideas, thousands of them, but also either 'Approved" or "Denied" many of those inventions/ideas, and his response to my question was "Oh my God, yes... yes it is a patent-able idea! Oh my God, I can't believe nobody thought of that before!"

If I was unsure of this idea of mine before, I wasn't now. So since a man that has read thousands of patents over the many year's and had worked at the United States Patent and Trademark Office (U.S.P.T.O.) was that excited about my idea, I knew that I had a winner.

Therefore I decided to Patent it. When a Patent Examiner that has seen God knows how many patents over the year's gets that excited over an idea, you know that you have to jump on it right away! I went on the Internet and filed an "Electronic Patent" which is referred to as "e-filing". I patented 'Internet Voice Advertising" also referred to as 'Cyber Sound Voice Advertising" as seen below.

### **"Internet Voice Advertising"**

**Internet Voice Advertising REF Number: 1-531784650**

**Patent paid in 2010**

**Internet Voice Advertising**

**Cyber Sound Voice Advertising**

**Pat Pending# P000018255710**

A few year's later as I was browsing the Internet an article headline caught my eye that said, several companies were trying to beat each other to get a patent on "Internet Voice Advertising", the Patent that you just read about in which I already paid for and was certain that I owned the Patent on. I was shocked and angry, so I immediately called the Patent Office. I was even more

shocked that I actually was able to speak with someone this time, because right after filing my electronic patent application I tried getting a hold of them off and on for several months, to no avail.

Several times when I called I got a recording saying all the telephone lines were tied up try again later. I did try again later that day, and a third time as well. Anyway, the few times that I did finally get past that stupid recording I was put on hold and the recording would say your waiting time will be... you know the drill. I waited over one and a half hours and then I heard a click and a dial tone. I was furious. I called back again and again and like I said, what few times I did get through I was put on hold every time, and every time the phone went dead after waiting sometimes almost two hours on hold.

It was frustrating, almost as if they were doing it on purpose. This went on for months. I even went to their website figuring that I should be able to use my Electronic Number that I was assigned back when I got my first patent to pull up my account and from there check to see what the status was of this patent application.

I never used their website in the past because I sent my first patent through the regular mail (U.S Postal Service) and when I tried to use my E.I.C Number to log in I could not figure out how to do it. After trying for over an hour I left the website and decided to try again in a day or two.

When I came back and tried to figure out how to log in with my E.I.C number I was unsuccessful again and to make a long story short I ended up having to make a new account, but thought it was because I never used the website before and figured that when I made my online account and put in my information and my Electronic Information number the computer would match my E.I.C number to my first patent that was approved and add that information to my new online account.

I logged onto their website several times and I kid you not, I spent hours looking for my patents, or even patent-pending, on several occasions, and they had no record of any of my transactions or patents, not even my “In-Home Recycling Center” that was approved by their Patent Examiner “Jack Harvey” a few year's earlier.



There was obviously something very seriously wrong here, because I was in their computer since the year 2002 when I filed my patent for the “In-Home Recycling Center”, which obviously should have been in their computer. Even though I did not file that one electronically, I sent it through the U.S Postal Service, and a few months later it was approved, I even spoke with the Patent Examiner on the phone when he told me that he only needed to ask me one question and depending on how I answered that question would determine whether or not my patent was approved.

Thankfully, I answered his question right and he said, “That was the right answer... I just stamped your Patent Application with the “Approved” Stamp, congratulations!”, it passed with flying colors, in fact, the Patent Examiner was so impressed by my patent that he said, he honestly thought that I had a Patent Attorney file it for me, and he told me year's later that he was still using my Patent to show all of his trainee's the superb job that I did on it. So obviously that patent should have been in their computer too.

I also filed for and got my own E.I.C. Stickers that had my own special Electronic Filing Number that gave me a high priority as a Registered Customer and Inventor at the U.S.P.T.O. The reason that I applied for it was it gives you up to a six month jump on somebody filing a patent for the first time, so if somebody thought of the same invention as mine and we both applied at about the same time, it would guarantee that my patent had about a six month jump on his because I was already in their computer as a “Registered Inventor” and my scan code on my stickers would go right through without being put aside to be entered in the computer at a later date and time.

Notice that I said, the E.I.C. Stickers were an electronic sticker that proved I was already in their computer as a registered inventor, so why was I unable to find any of my information on their website where I did at one time have an account with several patents pending and one that was Approved? I tried again and again since it was supposedly a new system that I was not used to using. I can prove with my phone bills how many hours I spent on their website thinking that I was doing something wrong.

My phone carrier and high-speed Internet carrier will have records that show when I went to their website and how many hours I was there. In fact, their own server logs and records will prove it as well. My phone records as well as my Internet Providers records will prove how many

times that I called them, how long I was put on hold and even who dropped the connection and hanged up on me after hours of waiting on hold. I tried again and again.

I even wrote them and asked for help, here is a copy of the email that I sent to the patent office:

**From:** [waynehossy@yahoo](mailto:waynehossy@yahoo)

**Sent:** 10/02/17 6:03:57 PM

**To:** "EBC uspto.gov"

**Subject:** Problems with finding my patents and/or status after successful login

Hello & God Bless

My Name is James Hoskison, when I first filed for a patent (many year's ago) my residence address was (taken out for security reasons)

Now my address is 123 My address (taken out for security reasons)

My new Phone number is (661) xxx-xxxx (taken out for security reasons)

I am trying to find out the status of my Patent Application "Internet Voice Advertising" also referred to as "Cyber sound voice advertising"

My **E.I.C number is 32925**

last 4 digit's of SS number is xxxx (taken out for security reasons)

**I have tried several times to find this information on your website and I hate the web site, It sucks, I have spent countless hours trying to find this information after successfully logging in on multiple occasions over the last few year's and finally gave up trying time and time again, called and was put on hold every time and then hung up on.**

If you need to reach me my number is above also can email me at my email address above

Please help me, thanks and God Bless ;0)

END of E-Mail

So, there is the proof that I had nothing but problems, kind of strange that everything was fine until these four big companies were after my patent, "Internet Voice Advertising" and here

is something even stranger... remember when I said, that I saw an article on the Internet that was about these four big companies like Amazon competing for the patent?

According to the article they all apparently came up with the idea about the same time, so they were not sure which of those four companies would get the patent first Think about this real hard now, what are the odds of four companies coming up with the exact same idea and at just about the same date and time and even giving it the exact same name as my patent?

You would probably have better odds of winning the lottery! Now, one thing that you might want to think about is a little bit of information that I forgot to mention earlier, actually, it is a BIG bit of information. One day not too long after filing for my Patent Application for the “Internet Voice Advertising” I happened to be with my dad in his car and as he was driving I picked up the newspaper that he had folded up in the seat. The Newspaper was “The Bakersfield Californian” and it had a huge breaking story that almost frightened me when I read it so I showed it to my dad.

The big story was about a bunch of Patent Office employees going to jail and/or losing their jobs for hiding and/or destroying Patents for large sums of money given to them by these rich companies and/or individuals to HIDE the originals Patent Application and delete them from the computer so that their Patent Application would go through.

I would say that is a pretty big chunk of information! This was back in 2010 and I remember telling my dad, “Whew! And to think I just filed my patent a couple of months ago... good thing that they caught these employees now before they could steal my patent!” Well, now I am starting to think that they missed a couple.

So as I was saying earlier, I found out that four companies were trying to patent my invention, or in this case “Intellectual Property” so I called the patent office, and guess what, I actually got through this time, I thought to myself “Oh thank you, Lord, it's a miracle! Someone actually answered the phone” and I finally got to talk to someone, and he was actually a very polite young man.

I explained my situation to him and he asked me my name, but when he put my name in the search box the computer spit green vomit back at us like Laurie Blair in the Exorcist. Okay, I

said, that I would never lie to my readers but that was just an ice breaker, you're going to need it in the next few paragraphs, because it gets really bad here, perhaps even worse than Amazon.

I asked him if he spelled my name right and so he had me repeat my name again and I spelled it out for him since my last name can be hard to spell, and after he typed my first and last name in and read the spelling back to me I said, “Yep, that's right” but when he pressed the enter key a faint chirp from the computer let us know that our query had failed and according to that computer not only did I not have two patents or even my E.I.C number assigned to me, but according to the computer I simply did not exist at all.

He asked me if perhaps I was mistaken and thought that I filed a patent for “Internet Voice Advertising” and I reassured him that I positively did file the electronic Patent online and told him that my best friend sat there with me through the entire process and seen me file the patent application. He asked me my friends name thinking maybe we weren't paying attention and accidentally typed his name in as the “Inventor”, but when he tried my friend's name we got the same results.

The poor guy was trying hard, he really was, with all of my year's management experience I would hire him in a heartbeat. Finally, after spending over a half hour searching he went and got his supervisor. His supervisor was kind as well and he tried to find me in the computer too, putting in my first and last name, he even asked me my social security number and tried that in the search to no avail.

After spending a good fifteen to twenty minutes trying to find me in their computer he came to the conclusion that I must have filled out all of the paperwork on the forms when I filed online, but said, I probably forgot to click the last “Send” button to finalize the patent application upload process.

I told him that I was certain I finalized it, told him that I was a Certified CompTIA Computer Technician, as well as graduating top of my class in a Microsoft M.C.S.A Course and if anyone knew how to use a computer it was me.

I also reminded him that my best friend sat there with me and even seen the receipt that came up after paying with a credit card but I had run out of ink so it couldn't print, not to mention that his scenario still does not explain where my other patent and my E.I.C status went.

He finally gave up and told his employee to hang up on me because they had wasted too much time on me and there were a lot of other people waiting to be helped on the phone.

Now for the good part, so good in fact, that you will think it came right out of a movie script, but I assure you that it did not, and it did indeed happen exactly as I am going to tell you. I must admit that it sounds so far fetched I probably wouldn't believe it either if it didn't happen to me... but it did.

The young man told me that he was sorry and his boss told him to hang up on me or he was going to fire him. And I acknowledged that I heard him say it to him while I was listening on the phone, I said, "I know, I heard him, but hey that's okay, you did your best to help me and I appreciate it, we better hang up now I don't want you to lose your job... you're a good employee and he should be proud of you"

He said, "Hold on a few more minutes, I am going to try something else" and before I could say anything I was on hold. I sat there on hold for over fifteen minutes and began to worry that perhaps he started searching through the computer again and got fired by his boss. I waited another five minutes or so and was just getting ready to give up and hang up the phone, because by then I did not care about the patent anymore, I was more concerned with being the cause of this poor young man losing his job.

Okay, here is the big payoff, and having A.D.H.D. Sometimes causes me to over-analyze things or stretch the story out a little too long but you obviously stuck it out and when you read this you will be glad that you did! Again, everything that I am saying here did really happen and I am not exaggerating one little bit.

Not only will I consent to a polygraph test, but these facts can be verified by the employee, the phone recording (because the Patent Office does record every phone call) and by the actual phone call logs which will prove how many times I called day after day, prove that I did log on to their website and even their server log files will prove what I searched for every time that I logged on and how long I was logged on as well as how many days I kept coming back and trying again.

When I was just getting ready to hang up the phone, the young employee came back on the phone and he was so excited he could barely even catch his breath and he said, "Oh my God,

you're not going to believe this. When my boss told me to hang up on you I didn't want to because I felt sorry for you. I knew that you really believed you finished the patent online, I knew you weren't lying about that, but I honestly believed that my supervisor was right about you thinking you clicked the last button to finalize the patent , but you must not have.”

I replied, “I swear to God that I did, we even had the receipt you are supposed to print up on the screen” and he said, “I know you did, because when I put you on hold and told you that I was going to try one last time, I really wasn't going to, I just felt so bad for you that I could not just hang up on you, but I didn't want to get fired either, so I put you on hold and told my boss that I had to go to the bathroom. I really didn't have to go to the bathroom, I just said, that so I could waste some time while you were on hold so you would think that I was still checking... AND CHECK THIS OUT! When I was just walking around wasting time I went into a part of the warehouse way in the back and I happened to see a box stuffed under a shelf so I reached in it to see what was in it and believe this or not I found your patent... and it was in a place where it wasn't supposed to be!”

I was so excited because when his supervisor asked me if I had a copy of the receipt from my online purchase of my patent I told him I could not print it because I ran out of ink, so I had no way to prove that I did pay for and finalize the patent, but if you think you were just floored, check this out... He then told me something that was very brave of him to say, he said, “Yeah, like I said, I found it way in the back of the warehouse where it isn't supposed to be, there is a whole box full of them and yours was like the second one on top...but there is something very wrong here” and I said, “Thank you so much, I'm just glad that you found it!”

He replied, "Something is not right here, you definitely were not in our computer at all, and I even had my supervisor check and even he said, that you were never put in our computer” I said, “I know, I could hear you guys talking over the phone” and then he said, “But I found a copy of your Patent Application stuffed in a room in the back where it is not even supposed to be and it says right on it "Copy of e-filed patent" which means you DID really file online!”

I replied, “See, I told you” and then he said, "This is really bad, that means an employee had to have deleted your online application, your other patent, and all of your other information and then hid this copy in the box where I found it, and there are a lot more in that box!”

Now I can't help but ask... did you get all of that? He said, there are a lot more in the box, which means I am not the only person that they did this too! He said, the box was full of other patent applications as well, so each of those applications has a heartbroken victim like me attached to it! What he just said, makes sense. They were caught doing the same thing back in 2010 and some of the employees even went to jail and lost their jobs. It said, in the article that they too were caught hiding the original patent applications and deleted people and their patents from the computer, and they were charged with accepting huge bribes from rich people and corporations.

So all of you out there with an idea for an invention, all I have to say is good luck with that. My patent book "Patent Ease" which I have made free now to help beginning inventors get going teaches you how to write your own patent and get it approved just like I did. It is the book that got a 5-Star Review, the one that Amazon made disappear in retaliation for me teaching author's how to prove some books have sold.

I would highly recommend the book to you, but as long as thieves and liars are running the Patent Office what good is a book that teaches you how to write your own patent and get it approved if the employees are going to delete you from the computer as if you never existed at all (Sound Familiar Amazon?) and sell your patent to one of these rich companies?

Did I get my patent back? No! Whoever the thief is that bribed them to delete me from the U.S.P.T.O. computer, he is making good use of MY patent at this very moment. They came back and said, I abandoned my patent.

I NEVER abandoned it, their own server records and phone records as well as my phone records prove that I constantly called, logged in many times for months, hell, for year's, and come to find out the reason that I could not log into their server and find my other patent that I do have receipts for, even copies of the credit card receipt when I paid for it, the reason I could never log in and see it was they deleted me entirely from their computer to sell my patents to some rich lame-ass thief, and that folks is how all of our Government agencies are being run.

Of course, I have not been able to do anything about it, of course nobody is doing a single thing about it or trying to help me, because who runs the Patent Office? That's right, the United States Government! Needless to say after being cheated by our Government on my Student Loan

for ten thousand dollars and by their Child Support Office many times and now the Patent Office I no longer trust our Government and never will again.

Sound familiar? Remember those people they labeled as “Cults” and “terrorists” in the past? Not just one group but many, isn't it interesting that they also said, those words I just spoke about not trusting our Government. Makes you stop and wonder what the Government put those poor people through doesn't it? Perhaps we were not told the whole story back then.

Now if everything that you read so far in this book isn't enough to make someone “Snap” then I don't know what is! Now that all of you have your answer to that question...”Why?” what are we going to do about it? Are we going to continue letting these things go on and drive more people over the edge causing more innocent people to die? Or are we going to wake up, get smart, and take our Government back from them and give the jobs to someone honest and more deserving?

I was all for John McCain being President, hell if anyone deserved to be our President he did! When he was a prisoner of war being tortured every single day, enduring pain that none of us can even begin to imagine, since he had a relative that was a General or something like that, they arranged for him to be released to go home and he refused to go! He said, “If my men can't go with me then I am staying here with them... I will not go without them!” Do you realize what kind of strength and courage that took? If that isn't the bravest thing I have ever heard of then I don't know what bravery is.

Check this out... even the man who was torturing him every single day told him “Don't be stupid man, if you stay here I will still torture you every single day and cause you great pain, don't be a fool” and yet, even knowing he was still going to continue being tortured every single day he refused to go without his men!

If this were a movie we would make that man President of the United States and the movie would have a happy ending, but it is not a movie, this is a real-life hero people! And how did we repay that brave man for such a heroic deed and all of the pain and suffering that he went through for his country? We refused to give him a chance at being our heroic President, and not a single man on this planet earned that right more than he did.



If you want all of these school shootings, mall and store shootings to stop then things have got to change or it will get much worse! I can't even begin to tell you how many times that I almost snapped and lost it myself, but this thing with the Patent Office stealing my Patent was certainly one that almost drove me over the edge.

This world needs to be shaken awake, we need to take back what belongs to us and quit sucking on strings of ramen soup while the one percent eat steak and lobster with their friends that we pay for.

They live in homes that cost millions of dollars while we are losing ours. Do you want people to quit "Snapping" and going on killing sprees? Probably because the wicked, evil, ungodly people in this world beat them down and made them hate mankind? Then it has to start right here, right now, with this book.

And no I am not just trying to promote my book. Hell, I made ALL of my other books free at Smashwords.com because the only people that made money on them were the thieves and evil crooks at Publish America, Amazon, Barnes & Noble and all of these other bookstores.

In fact, I completely gave up writing books all together a while back, but decided this subject was way too important to ignore. The saddest part of all is the only way that I will be able to get this important book to all of you good people out there is to give it to the thieves to distribute, knowing that it will probably be a Bestseller and again I will not see a dime of all that money, and knowing that, I still care about you people enough to spend my time writing this book and being ripped off again.

They already got rich off of my books and still are, and off of the blood, sweat, tears, and sore typing fingers of thousands of other authors, you may even be one of them. Even though they got rich off of several of my books, two that I can prove were Bestsellers, and the rich thieves kept all of the money while I sit here in this 1956 beat up old trailer with black mold killing me, a roof that leaks like a sieve, a slumlord of a landlord that dropped a freaking tree through my roof year's ago and never to this day fixed it.

I almost died from the black mold and after getting pneumonia several times and I will make this book FREE too if need be. I wrote this book because someone needs to tell it how it is! Hell,

I am used to being poor and sucking on strings of ramen soup. So if anyone says that I am just trying to promote my books, they are wrong!

What have I to gain from promoting books that I already made free? Besides that, Amazon would just keep all of the money, so why would I waste my time trying to promote books that would only make them richer? So if someone says that I am just trying to promote my books they don't have a clue what they are talking about. I have already made these crooked publishers enough money and advertised for then too many year's as it is.

Well, that's enough about crooked companies and Government officials like the employees at the Patent Office and the crooks from the District Attorney's Office running a “Financial Slavery” Ring, now let's move on to the last part of this book about how cruel people can be.

By the way, I wish that I knew his name, because there is one Hero in this book besides John McCain and that is the young man that works at the Patent Office that was honest with me and found my Patent Application stashed in a box in a remote part of the U.S.P.T.O warehouse where it was not supposed to be. If I ever find out who he is I will put his name in this book with his permission.

Here is an image with my E.I.C Electronic Sticker & First Patent



## Chapter Six

### *Be Very Careful Picking Friends*

This rest of this book will be about picking the right friends, separating the wheat from the chaff “so to speak”, in this section you will learn how to tell who is a real friend and with some of the tips from myself that took many years to figure out, you will learn how to tell who the fake friends are and the signs to watch out for, you will venture deep into drama that blows the Jerry Springer show away, but this is not for entertainment (I guess it could be for someone reading this other than myself, since I went through hel living it.

None-the-less we will see how cruel people can be and that will give us a better understanding of what some of those people that “Snapped” may have been going through, or something similar.

I have, according to all of my doctors, the worst case of A.D.H.D that they have ever seen, and so I tend to rock a lot, on top of that I have a flat eardrum and can;t tell how loud that I am talking at times, so I tend to get on peoples nerves, that is why I am on S.S.I., one of my bosses sent me to see a doctor and they are the ones that put me on S.S.I.

To give you an idea of just how bad my A.D.H.D. is, I have been told about my rocking my entire life, I knew that I rocked but I couldn't understand why people always made a big deal about it. I mean, I too have been around a few other people that rocked occasionally and they did not get on my nerves, I thought perhaps that was because I rock too and maybe we were in synch. A little humor there but I guess even that's possible.

So at the age of fifty-four year's old, I finally found out just what they were all talking about. One day a neighbor came over my house with a beautiful four-foot -all mirror with elegant white etching on it and asked me if I wanted it.

I was sitting on the couch eating and watching a good movie, so I told him to lean it up against the wall for now. Keep in mind when people said, that I rocked my entire life in, my mind I thought that I only rocked a little bit like a few people that I met in the past who also rocked, I thought of it more like teetering.

Well,, as I was raising the spoon up to my mouth to take a bite of my cereal I happened to look away from the T.V show that I was watching and I glanced at the mirror. I freaking lost my mind, what I saw literally, this is no exaggeration, made me sick to my stomach. What I seen in the mirror was a man that I did not even recognize at first, it almost scared me because for a second I thought perhaps I was looking at a ghost that was possessed by a demon. You know when to glance at something real quick and then look away again how sometimes your mind plays a trick on you and makes you think that perhaps you didn't really see what you thought you did.

Well I wish that was true in my case because what I saw was a freaky looking man holding a full bowl of cereal in one hand, a spoonful of cereal in the other, and getting ready to take a bite but this freak was rocking so hard... I kid you not, that when I rocked backward I literally t my head was going to crash through the window behind me, and that's when I realized that freak was me! Now for the first time in my life, I understood what people were seeing.

Believe this or not, when I do rock for some reason, I do not even know that I am rocking until somebody tells me. I know that sounds hard to believe, but it's true. My friend Jeff explained it in a way that made sense to me, saying something to the effect of 'Your mom said, that you have rocked all your life, even at the age of one year old. So since you have rocked your entire life and are used to it, in your mind you are not rocking" Or something like that, it sounded better the way he put it.

I was literally freaking out, and I do not mean just a little bit. I was standing up staring at the floor when someone knocked at the door and I said, 'Come in" when my neighbor Brenda walked in, she immediately knew that there was something bad wrong with me, I guess it was more obvious than I imagined. She said, "Wayne you don't look good... are you alright?" She said, that I was white as a ghost.

I told her the reason that I was standing over the trash can and looking down is that I felt like I was going to puke. She said, "Why? Are you sick? Maybe you better sit down" I told her "See

that big mirror leaned up against the wall” she replied, “Yeah, hey that's a nice one... where did you get it?” I said, “Richard just brought it over and asked if I wanted it so I told him to lean it up against the wall” She said, “Wayne, you still don't look good, maybe you'd better sit down”.

I looked at her and said, “The reason that I have been standing here about five minutes trying not to puke is because I was sitting here on the couch eating a bowl of cereal and when I looked over at the mirror I saw how bad I really rock for the first time in my life”, Then I continued saying 'My God, do I rock that hard all of the time?’ and she was a little slow to answer me saying 'Well... ahh” and I said, “I do don't I?” and she replied, “Well not all of the time, but pretty much yeah”.

I said, “ You know how honest I am and I have to be honest with you... if I walked into somebodies house and seen them rocking like that I would leave and never go back again... my God I was rocking so hard when I looked in the mirror it looked like the back of my head was going to crash through that window behind me. I literally got sick to my stomach and almost puked, and when you walked in I was standing here trying not to puke and trying to remember if I still had that razor in my bathroom!... I ain't kidding, if I went to someone's house and seen them rocking like that I would never go back again!”

And Brenda said, the most beautiful thing that anyone has ever said, to me in my entire life, what she said, was so kind and perfect that I think about it often, she said, “But Wayne, were here aren't we?” I guess the reason that what she said, means so much to me is because most of these people would have said, something like that neighbor that I mentioned earlier who complained to some of my friends that my rocking got on his nerves.. he or even a fake friend that I knew for over twenty year's who had walked in behind her would have answered my question like this 'Hell yeah you rock like that and your right, your lucky I even come over at all” and had they said, that it would have pretty much sealed the deal and I would have gone looking for that razor.

It took me a hell of a lot of tears to quit thinking of this guy like a brother and realize he was one of those fake friends that I warned you about in this book, and yeah he does come over once in a while, but only when he wants something from me. That is why what she said, means so much to me to this very day, and why I dedicated this book to my readers and her.

If you are “different” than other people in any way, and “Don't fit in” with the usual crowd then you need to read this part of the book. Just because you are different you will have all kinds of problems with people treating you poorly.

As sad as it is, I have found that “normal people” (not the good people and as a matter of fact the people that I am about to warn you about aren't really normal at all) they will use the fact that you are different and don't fit in as an excuse to burn you, use you, and rip you off. I have seen this and noticed it for years, and I am not just talking about me, I have seen them treating other people that don't fit in the same way as well.

If you think that you are normal then make sure that you are, because I always considered myself to be normal as well, and it took many year's of being mistreated to realize that I didn't really fit in. Take it from me, if you don't fit in you will have a ton of “Fake Friends”, and what I mean by that is you will perhaps get on peoples nerves and they really won't like being around you but they will pretend to be your friend just to use you and get what they can from you,

They will claim to like you and be your friend, meanwhile talking trash about you and laughing about you behind your back. Even if you are one of the normal people you still need to be mindful of the people that you hang around with and keep an open mind, because someone might be jealous of you, and that kind of people can be evils worst, and some will trash you, back-stab you, and make up lies about you out of sheer jealousy.

Some ways to know if this is true in your case is to sit back and take stock of each of your friends and how they treat you. If you walk in the room and people were talking but as soon as they seen you they stopped talking immediately, then there is a real good chance that you were the topic of their discussion, and if it was something you did they thought was funny they wouldn't stop talking, in fact they would probably look at you laughing and say something like “Did you really do that?”

However, if the room instantly became silent then odds are whatever the person who was doing the talking was saying about you, it couldn't be good. If that happens, look at them, pay close attention to the look on each of their faces. If a couple of people are looking at you with a look of disgust on their faces, then whatever the person was saying when you walked in the room before it got quiet was something really bad.

To make matters worse, you are probably innocent, and the person that is jealous of you was probably telling lies about you. It happens more than you could ever imagine. A lot of kid's that come home from school and commit suicide do it because people picked on them, bullied them until they just could not take it anymore, and believe me, committing suicide is not easy to do, so that tells you just how much hell that those kids picking on them must have been putting them through. If you are one of those kids gossiping and picking on other kids shame on you!

If you stand around and listen to gossip you are one of the reasons that a little girl went home and hanged herself, you are the reason that a boy just could not take it anymore and snapped, took a rifle and started blowing other kids, students, and teachers away, because it is people like you that drove them to do it.

When I was in school I remember an experiment that we did about gossip, and if you are a teacher that is reading this, you should consider doing this same experiment in your classroom. We had about 40 students in our classroom and the teacher showed a note to the student that sat in the first desk. He was only allowed to read it once, and had to read it in ten seconds or less.

After reading it, his instructions were to whisper it into the ear of the student that sat behind him, you could only whisper the secret one time and had ten seconds to whisper it, and then that student did the same to the student behind them until they got to the last student.

Afterwards, that student was instructed to tell the entire class that same secret. By the time it got to the last student that secret wasn't even remotely close to the secret that the teacher showed to the first student, and in fact, it ended up being not just an entirely different story, but didn't make any sense at all and sounded crazy.

It's been my experience that about eighty to ninety percent of the gossip that you hear about someone is a total fabrication, straight-up lies, and the person that is usually telling those lies is doing so out of sheer jealousy, and if you stand around and laugh at those sick, twisted stories you encourage them to continue making up stories, fabricated lies about that person that they are putting down and belittling.

Why do they do it? Because they are a piece of crap with low self-esteem, and no morals, they know that the only way to get people to like them is to act like sons of Satan (or daughters) and play these sick, ignorant, and twisted games to make other people look bad.

The more they feel intimidated by the victim, the worse the lies will get. For instance, if everyone really likes this guy because he is well known to be a very honest man, the harder that jealous person will work to fabricate lies to make that person look dishonest.

It will drive that jealous person mad to hear people talk about how nice this person is, or how honest that person is. Some people, because they are very dishonest, do not believe anyone else can really be that honest; because it would take so much more strength than they have to be honest themselves, and so it will eat at them and make them feel weak and ashamed that they do not work as hard as that person does at having morals and being honest.

Society has let their morals get all twisted and turned around. I hear people call honest people weak, but nothing can be further from the truth. When I gave back a man's wallet that he lost with \$478 in it, I was flat broke and did not even know where my next meal was coming from. It was anything but easy, in fact, doing that took more strength than you could even imagine.

I am just as human as the rest of you and so even I am tempted to do that which is wrong and unjust. Do you honestly believe that giving him his wallet back was easy when my roommate spent over a half hour trying to talk me into keeping the money and telling me how stupid it would be to give that man his money back? Knowing that I had no food in the cupboard for the next day? Doing the right thing takes more strength than my roommate could muster up in his lifetime.

Another thing that we in society need to change, and this is a VERY BIG one folks, is the way we teach our children to think and reason. The bible says "If a man has sinned then confront him with that sin, make sure that he repents and does not continue doing that thing which is a sin, for by so doing you will be pulling his soul out of the pit's of hell's fire and saving him a reservation in Heaven above.

If you confront him about that thing which is a sin and he does not repent, go find another witness and both of you confront that man about that sin, and if he still continues to do that thing which is a sin, confront him with a third witness".

Don't you see why it is done that way? If a man is talking crap behind someones back and you join in that conversation, you are encouraging that clown to keep on performing and when



he runs out of materials to keep people in his own little circle of gossip and lies, he will make up even more stories, lies, and fabricate anything his sick, little twisted mind can think of to keep getting the attention that he is getting from the crowd, after all... “The show must go on”.

But, take that same scenario, with the exact same people, only this time rather than join in that circle of gossip, which you can bet are flat out lies, or at the very least greatly exaggerated stories, and rather than laugh and join in that gossip and becoming a part of the problem, you instead say to that person “I am sorry, but I prefer not to hear it, I make it a point to never speak ill of a person unless they are right there with you and can defend themselves”.

Now you have embarrassed that person, and they will probably be a bit angry at first, but after they think about what you said, later on they will come to respect you for it. If they continue gossiping, come back with another witness, brother, or friend, and you both tell him that.

If you must bring another and again he has been embarrassed enough he will completely quit gossiping about that victim and the world will be a better place, there won't be any victims that have been tortured to the point they hate people. Therefore there won't be any reason for lobbying for gun control, because there won't be anymore bullied victims that “Snap” and get a gun to start shooting people with in the first place.

Don't think that would work? Why do you think it is that I do not stand around and gossip or join in it? My favorite aunt said, those very words to me one day, at first I was angry and perhaps felt a little hurt, but I thought about what she said, later and came to respect it so much that I myself no longer join in gossiping and putting people down.

I instead try to give people hope, and to inspire them to do better and try harder to reach their own goals in life; rather than stand around and gossip. I had a few neighbors telling me what was being said, not just one... so I know they were telling me the truth, not to mention I know the people that they were warning me about, so it did not surprise me.

Anyway, they were all warning me about a couple of neighbors that go around telling flat out lies about me and fabricating sick twisted stories about me out of sheer jealousy, and when they heard that I was in the process of selling a Movie Script for five-million-dollars they told

the neighbors that they were jealous of me and would do anything to stop my deal from going through.

I know that is hard to believe but here is a copy of the chat I saved in regards to it ( I changed her name so she wouldn't get bombarded with scripts on Social Media)

D. Executive Producer sent the following messages at 10:48 PM

[View D. Executive Producer'S profile](#)

D. Executive Producer

D. Executive Producer 10:48 PM

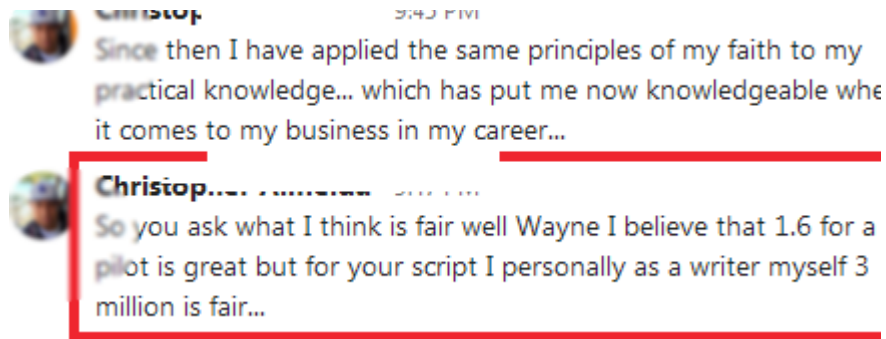
**He said, that he can get 5m in 2 days for this script.**

**How much would you consider selling it for?**

Just in case you still doubt, here is the previous offer that I got for Three-Million-Dollars

Wouldn't you know, for some reason the deal fell through the very next day. My business partner, who by the way I had already signed a business contract with giving her one-third of that five-million-dollars, would not return my calls, or messages on a social media website that we met on. What kind of sick twisted lies do you have to tell on somebody that is so bad a person will throw away a third of five-million-dollars?

By the way, that script is from the Book that I told you Publish America Published that my Attorney found out was a 'Best Seller" so it's not surprising that these Movie Producers were offering me so much money, and to think that Publisher never gave me a single penny from those book sales, so stay away from "American Star Books" (Publish America) didn't you wonder why they changed name? That fact alone says it all.



I am not even sure that I want to know, but I had become friends with many Movie Producers and now not one of them will reply to my messages, and before then they had nothing but good to say about me and my writing. My business partner was always professional and always called me on time, and that next day when we were supposed to finalized the deal the phone call never came.

The people would not even give me the courtesy of answering my messages, emails, or phone calls to tell me why... but I have a good idea who was behind it. The deal was so serious that we three parties had already drawn up and even signed a couple of contracts pertaining to our agreement, such as the one giving my partner a third.

Here's the kicker; one of my neighbors that had told the others he was jealous and did not want my deal to go through was just hurting himself because I had written his name down on my list of people to pay and/or donate money to, and since it was he that persuaded me to turn my bestselling book into a screenplay, I had his name written down to receive three percent of that five-million-dollars. A couple of my other neighbors including Brenda had seen my list weeks earlier and can confirm it, as well as my dear friend Courtney.

They are jealous of me because I have written patents and had them approved, I even wrote a book on how to write your own patent and got it approved by a Patent Examiner at the United States Patent & Trademark Office (U.S.P.T.O). They are jealous of all the certificates that hang on my wall from a Microsoft Certified College and my Real Estate course that I passed, the many other books that I have published. When all they would have to do is quit standing around and gossiping all of the time and they could accomplish the same things.

I learned how to write a movie script by reading tutorials and books online every single day for over ten hours a day four months solid, while they spent their time gossiping about good people (not just me) and trying to make their lives miserable. People that are jealous of someone else are fools. I have never allowed myself to be jealous of anyone... instead I learn from them and study online to accomplish what they have accomplished.

Did I need the money from the script? If you have been reading this book you already know that I needed it more than anyone, but it was God's movie, not mine, so I shall leave that to God. I know I wouldn't want to be the one standing before God judgment day having to explain why I made up lies about a good man that was doing God's work and not only stopped God's movie from being made, but kept other people from reading the books that I wrote for God that people say changed their lives and brought them closer to their families and God.

Just to give you an idea of how other people will join in those circles of lies... knowing that they are lies, let me give you an idea of how far other people will go with the sick twisted stories, knowing that they are lies.

A trailer in here had recently burned down along with two more trailers, one on each side of it. I had a friend, Carl, who was at my house and had been visiting me for about an hour, we were working on his laptop, trying to fix it.

I walked outside to get some ice from the freezer and a woman who lived across from me and a couple trailers down was screaming "My baby, someone help me get my baby!" When I looked over at her I immediately saw the trailer was on fire, I heard glass popping and breaking and saw huge flames coming out of the bedroom windows. I immediately dropped my glass that I was putting ice in and started to run over there.

That is when I realized that I was bare foot and in my shorts, but most importantly, I had just got out of the hospital a couple of days earlier and I still had a Catheter strapped to my leg and a hose going out from it up under the leg of the shorts and into the head of my penis.

As a matter of fact, when the ambulance got me to the Hospital they said that I was almost dead and had I waited until morning to call an ambulance I would have died. So, knowing that the catheter was strapped to my leg and wide in the open and the hose was so skinny that flames

would quickly set it on fire I ran in my house and asked my friend Carl to go help her instead while I called 911 and talked to them.

The point that I am trying to make here is this. There was a law suit and everyone in this trailer park at that time received a complete copy of all the details and depositions. So everyone knew that the only reason my friend Carl was involved is because he was at my house visiting when the fire occurred and so I sent him to help her.

Carl did not live here, so obviously he never would have been included in the depositions if he were not visiting me and went to help. Which I thank him for, because had I ran in there to try and save her baby as I originally started to do, that skinny plastic hose would have caught fire as well as the bag of piss strapped to my leg, and once that hose caught on fire... where did the hose lead to? My penis, so "Thank you" Carl!

Well, that was a couple of years ago, and a couple of months ago two separate neighbors told me that yet rumor had just started circulating about me. Another flat out lie, and they both told me (separately but the same day) that the new rumor was... NOW GET THIS

It is important that you are with me here, because this one little story which can be confirmed by Court Documents, the Depositions, and even the 911 call that I made where I even told the woman who answered the 911 call that I had a friend who was visiting me and I sent him to help her because I had a catheter strapped to my leg is proof of how far these wicked people will go.

So here it is... the NEW viscous rumor that had just started circulating about me was that I was at the woman's house smoking just ten minutes before the trailer caught on fire and the baby dies!! How sick and twisted is that?

This is the important part, first of all I want to thank the two neighbors that did bring this to my attention, because the sickest part of people joining in gossip is it is done behind the victims back and therefore they are not there to defend their good name, and one of the neighbors who brought it to my attention did not even live here at the time, so I even respect her more for not believing it.

The most important thing here is that the rest of the neighbors who knew about Carl and in fact, had even sat out here and talked to him many times about the fire, and they ALL knew he

was only involved in this because he was my visiting me when the fire broke out and that he had been at my house for about an hour, not to mention the Court Ordered Depositions that they DID READ clearly stated that I was at home working on Carl's Laptop when the fire broke out... YET most of the neighbors joined in that sick, twisted LIE and not only acknowledged it but circulated that vicious lie, KNOWING IT WAS A LIE and kept the rumor going.

Well, this section of the book was to show you just how evil and wicked people can be towards another person for absolutely no reason at all other than sheer jealousy, and I think that one little story by itself which CAN be verified by Court Documents and a 911 call says it all. If that is not proof of how evil people can be then I do not know what is.

The people who knows a rumor like that is a flat out lie (and they all knew it was a lie except for a couple of new tenants here) and they join in and help spread such trash are just as sick and twisted as the people who started that vicious lie in the first place... and we know who those two were don't we?

#### Mechanic

This information that I am revealing to you, my readers, is to give you an idea of the kind of hell some of these shooters may have been going through that we are not aware of which could have made them hate people enough to do something so drastic, because we can't fix the problem if we do not know what is causing it!

I personally believe that the people attacking innocent people and going on shooting rampages are only doing that sort of thing because someone made them "Hate People" and the only reason they would hate people is if people made them hate people in the first place.

Another big change that we in society need to work on is to do away with Satan's lies, teaching our children a sort of jailhouse, convict mentality. For instance, you hear kids say it all the time "Snitches get stitches", or you hear them calling someone who is telling the truth a rat, a snitch.

Let me make myself abundantly clear. Find the baddest, toughest man in prison and then tell him that someone just shot and killed his brother. What does he say? What does he expect from you? That's right, he says "I want to know who did it!" Oh, wait a minute, backup a bit, I thought it was not cool to snitch, now all of a sudden snitching is okay?

That my friend is a double standard, a double edged sword. The only reason they don't want you to tell or "Snitch" is because they do not want to accept the consequences for their actions and face up to their punishment.

They say "Don't be a snitch" but the second somebody steals from them or hurts someone they know, all of a sudden it's okay to snitch! Not only is it okay, but they demand you tell them. Remember what the bible says about this. The reason the bible says to confront them is because then they will be embarrassed and quit doing it, but as long as you lie for them you are encouraging their bad behavior and some day it may very well be you who is their next victim.

One of the problems with our prison system is if you take one of the nicest pit bulls in the world and start beating it, and teaching it to be mean and fight for you, then you are going to end up with a killer pit bull. It was a kind and loving pet and you shaped it into a killer and that is what's wrong with our prison system.

Our current prison system is putting people who, although they made a serious mistake, are still kind and compassionate and putting them with evil people and the only way they can survive is to eventually become like the evil prisoners.

Don't get me wrong, I do understand that prison has to be tough so as to dissuade them to return again, but when you are taking people that made bad decisions in life and putting them in with murderers and robbers they will become hardened, because it is the only way to survive, and so they "toughen up" and slowly become heartless and cruel like the evil prisoners.

That is why the prison system is turning out worse criminals than they took in. The fact that prison guards have adopted the same immoral etiquette as the prison environment and have views like the prisoners does not help matters any. I have seen true stories on T.V. about guards pitting prisoners against each other and making bets on the outcome, that makes those guards no better than the men they are being paid to watch over. Some of the guards turn and look the other way while some poor guy gets beat down or killed.

To survive in prison you have to choose a gang, if that gang tells you to stab or "Shank" another prisoner or even a guard, you either do it or you get shanked. There has to be another less violent way to do it, a system that takes people caught selling drugs but they are still kind and considerate and turns them into cold blooded killers is NOT working.

Personally if they told me to shank someone for them or I get shanked myself, I would tell them do it yourself if you want it done so bad. They only force people they don't care about to do such things because they do not want to do it themselves and they don't care if the person they have do it gets life for murder.

Our society has allowed our children to adapt or take on that same mentality. You say “Snitches get stitches” or “They find snitches in ditches” what do you think the message is that you are sending to your kids. You are telling them that it is wrong to tell the truth and telling them that they have no choice other than to take the wrap for something that they didn't do.

Adults, just like children, will to an extent do whatever they think they can get away with. If you allow them to keep stealing and killing then God says you are just as guilty as they are, and in fact, the bible says if you know someone is living in sin and you do not try to stop them from sinning, and confront them then you are also guilty of that sin and will join them in hell, as to where you could have confronted them and saved both of your souls.

Anyway, let's get back to these true stories that will give you an idea of just how much stress that some of those shooters may have been under. I am NOT taking the shooters side, what I am saying is, the only way to prevent these things from happening in the future is to be honest with ourselves and really dig deep to get to the heart of the matter.

To get to the heart of the matter you have to keep an open mind, be brutally honest with yourself, and put yourself in the shoes of not just the victims, but the shooter as well. Don't ask why if you really don't care to know the answer.

Getting back to picking your friends wisely, if you have a friend that always seems to be around when you get paid, but you never see them when you are broke, that is what is referred to as a 1<sup>st</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> friend, because if you are on S.S.I or S.S.D or Welfare, or any program that usually pays you on the first of the month or the third day of the month (sometimes both) a fake friend will always be there hanging around on the first or the third, but as soon as you are broke you won't see them for the rest of the month.

Until you get paid again anyway. But they are crafty individuals that think they are smarter than everyone else, and they have many low life tricks up their sleeve, so you always need to be on your toes and pay close attention.



For instance, a minute ago I said, that you usually will not see them for the rest of the month after you are broke, but the crafty one's will make it a point to pop in a couple of times to try and make you think they care, especially if they think that you are wise to them. So keep these tips that I am giving you close to heart.

Another sign that you most definitely want to look out for, and this is a big one that caused me a hell of a lot of mental stress and heartaches. Nine times out of ten if someone that you know wants something for you worse than you want it yourself, be very weary of them, because they are usually using you or setting you up to be played. Keep in mind I don't mean your parents or close friends, you have to use common sense.

For instance I had a "Fake Friend" that kept hounding me to give him a ride to the store even though I kept telling him that I had been drinking and did not want to drive. He just kept on begging me until it got on my nerves to the point I did take him. A woman ran the stop sign and it was raining, I skid to a stop but still barely hit the huge 4x4 pickup truck.

She knew it was her fault for plowing through the stop sign and neither vehicle had much damage so she begged me not to call the police because she said, since she was the one at fault her insurance would go up. Which was fine with me, and if she had wanted to call the police I would have went to jail and got a D.U.I all because of that selfish fake friend that kept harassing me until I finally gave in.

If you have a friend like that get rid of them, you would be better off with no company at all than to let someone like that use you, and a true friend would care about you and tell you not to drink and drive. That person is also the one that is usually talking trash about you and putting you down, laughing about how easy you are to use.

I know because I have been there and had it done to me by several fake friends and it took me many year's of mental hell and anguish to figure these things out. So be smart and learn from what I am telling you in this book, don't make yourself have to learn it the hard way, take my word for it, they have put me through hell while at the same time bragging about using me behind my back.

I also know this because I had a couple of them tell me that they use to make a living off of nice people like me. One of them was friends with my older brother and he was one of those evil

users that I am talking about. He actually said, “You need to toughen up and quit being so nice to everyone... I used to make a living off of people like you!” and so they pretty much do.

Also remember do NOT let people talk you into doing something that they would not do themselves. I started work at the age of fourteen year's old and worked my entire life, and when I hung out with the people that I worked with, people that worked for a living I never had these problems, but when I was put on S.S.I and slowly started hanging out with the new neighbors in my Low Rent neighborhood (because of course my friends that I use to hangout with from work still had jobs to go to every day)

When picking your friends ask yourself “Are they always there when you need them? Do they come to your aid in an emergency?” I once went to the hospital and while I was in there for almost a week, nobody came even once to visit me and see if I was O.K., not even the so-called friend that I was nice enough to let stay in my house, eat my food, and use my computer while I was there lying in a hospital bed almost dead.

That is not a true friend, and in fact, when I came home from the hospital I found out that he put hacking software in my computer and used it to steal my passwords and watch me as I browsed the Internet to get my credit card numbers and all of my personal information as well.

By the way, he told me this himself, so if any of you were thinking that I was just paranoid, I was not, and as a matter of fact I did not even know that he was doing that until he came out of my bedroom and told me every website that I had been to the last couple of days, and even told me word for word what I typed at Google when I was looking up stuff on the Internet.

Talk about angry, I told him that hacking into my computer and watching me browse the Internet is a low life, devious thing to do and just as bad as breaking into my house and even worse, because I just happened to be opening a bank account that day because if I wanted to start making money on my books rather than being swindled by Amazon and Publish America, so I needed a bank account to accept credit card purchases online.

Which means he seen and no doubt saved all the information that I gave the bank while I was opening the account... my social security number, drivers license and ID, even my secret question answers. Needless to say he is homeless again.

I should have known because when I came home from the hospital he kept making it a point to make me believe he did not use my computer. Don't get me wrong, I am not stupid and I am a Certified Computer Technician, but the point that I am going to make here I want you to remember so that you can apply these techniques to your own life if need be.

When ever someone goes above and beyond the normal means to make a point clear to you, nine times out of ten they are hiding something from you, or they did something wrong and are trying to implant suggestions in your mind to make you think they are innocent. What do I mean by that?

In this particular instance I met this man that professes to be a Christian and he goes around talking about how much he loves God, in fact, I know a couple of people like that, but they will lie to you, steal from you and cheat you behind your back. When I say I love God you can tell that I do by the way I live my life. You won't find one person that I have done wrong, not one person that I cheated or stole from.

That is another thing I want you to pay close attention to. Let me make myself perfectly clear here, I love God with all of my heart, soul, mind, strength and power (what little of those that I have left) and even though the world is full of hypocrites that pretend to be a Christian to trick you and prey on you, that is no excuse for you to stay out of church.

In fact, you will meet some of the nicest and most honest people in the world at church, and besides that, the hypocrite will usually not even be going to church himself. It says in the bible to be mindful of such things, to keep an open mind, and pay close attention to people and be aware of wolves in sheep's clothing.

People that know me can tell you that I am one of the most honest people that they have ever met, in fact some of them say that I am honest to a fault. It is always the dishonest ones that tell you that. For instance I had a neighbor that cheated on his wife and she would go from house to house looking for him.

She came to my house looking for him one day and he wanted me to lie to her and say that he was not here. I did not lie for him, I don't lie for myself, I am certainly not going to lie for someone else.

When I refused to lie to her he said, that I was “honest to a fault”. Now there's one that I don't remember seeing in the Bible “Thou shalt not be honest to a fault, for if thou art honest to a fault thou shalt be stoned to death”. I take honesty very serious.

One of the people that live in my neighborhood came over and told me that another neighbor was putting me down saying “I don't know why you guys like Wayne so much, all of that rocking he does gets on my nerves” and he told me that one of my friends said, “Wayne does rock a lot and he can't help it, but I have known Wayne over sixteen year's and I have never once known him to compromise his morals!”

There are so many people in my neighborhood that bear false witness against me and tell flat out lies about me that it felt good to finally hear someone tell the truth and describe me the way that I really am. I am that way, I do not compromise my morals, I am honest and anything that I say you can take to the bank “so to speak”. It will be important for you to remember that as you read this book, because I do realize that some of these things that actually happened to me are hard to believe, but everything that I put in this book about me and the people that I have dealt with is true.

So getting back to that homeless man that I met through my next door neighbor. I had known him for a few months, I gave him food when he was hungry and even let him stay all night a time or two, only because he was always very polite, courteous, and always talked about how much he loved Go.

So when he was visiting me and I had to go to the hospital I let him stay at my house, I asked him to watch my house to make sure nobody stole anything, and I told him that he could stay there and eat all the food he desired and use my computer, which he loved to do every chance he got.

I didn't have much to steal thanks to all of these crooked publishers like Amazon and Publish America (now goes by American Star Books) but then again, had they been paying me the thousands of dollars that they owed me I would have been able to buy a security system and would not need anyone to watch my house.

Anyway, to make a long story short, the point that I am trying to make is this; as you read above, I told him that he could use the computer and the Internet all he wanted to while he watched my house.

But when I came home from the hospital he said, "I didn't even use your computer, I could not make out your handwriting good enough to put in your password." and I do have some of the worlds worse handwriting, but he said, it again and again, several times that day. That is the important bit of information that I was referring to when I said, I want you to remember it, that and the people that pretend to love God to gain your trust and swindle you.

Whenever someone repeats something like that over and over again, they are usually (not always) trying to plant that thought in your subconscious mind so if you notice anything wrong later on, your mind will skip right past that person, after all, in your mind you know "He did not use the computer", because he planted that thought in your mind earlier by repeating it over and over again. They use that low life technique a lot so be ready for it,

People think that I am stupid because I never say anything, but I am far from it. The reason that I never say anything is... why even bother? They won't admit it anyway, so why even bother arguing with them and wasting time, I just let them think that I believe them, but I know not to trust them again.

However I have come to realize that probably wasn't the best approach either, because now they really think that you are stupid, so they will try to burn you again! It's a double edged sword, no matter which way you handle it, it's bound to cut deep.

On one hand you get tired of arguing with them, because you know that they will never admit it, but on the other hand if you do as the bible says and be the peacemaker, they take that kindness for a weakness and come back to cheat you again. So what can you do?

I'll tell you how I handle it now... I simply send them down the road and tell them don't ever come back again. I finally decided to leave the forgiving to Jesus, I do not play their games anymore, if you do me wrong once now, your out! I have better things to do with my life than to keep allowing "Fake Friends" to use me and insult my intelligence! I honestly enjoy myself more sitting here alone than having to deal with trash like that.

So, knowing this, the fact that he kept repeating that he did not use my computer at all, over and over again, was a sign to me to be cautious of him. I had already given him permission to use it, hell... it was my idea, but a person that has nothing to hide would not say they did not use something you already gave them permission to use UNLESS they either damaged it or did something wrong and had something to hide. If they did not use the computer at all they would say it once and that would be the end of it.

Please pay close attention to these important tidbit's of information that I am giving you here and save yourself a lot of grief and headaches. Learn from my mistakes, and remember the lessons like these that I had to learn the hard way, and by hard ways I am talking about year's of much suffering and mental abuse.

So when I said, "I should have known" when I found out that he was spying on me and stealing my passwords, and other important private information is because when he went to the bedroom and went to sleep, I checked my computer history and seen everything he did, every website that he went to on the Internet, and seen my suspicions were right, he did use the computer, now the question was why would he be lying and saying he did not use my computer when in fact he did?

Well, we know the answer to that now, but I assumed that he was worried about giving my computer a virus or something like that when he was surfing the web. Had he not told me I wouldn't have known what he was really doing for a couple more days. Oh, I would have found out, like I said, earlier, I graduated top of my class in a Microsoft M.C.S.A course, so I do keep software on my computer to catch things like that, but since I just got home from the hospital and was still sick, I wouldn't have checked for a couple of days.

I must say, that's one hell of a welcome home party for a man that almost died and was in the hospital for almost a week. So I came home still in very bad shape, blind in one eye and only half the sight in the other, and was welcomed back by a man that I trusted trying to steal what little money that I did have, by stealing my credit card numbers, Drivers License, CA ID, and God only knows what else is missing.

Even though I sit here writing a book blind in one eye and only half the normal vision in the other one, I still have to say thank you to him, because at least I still had my computer to write

this last book with. I say last because I am tired of writing books and making everyone else rich of of my writing while I suck on strings of ramen soup.

That was not one of the events that almost sent me over the edge, heck that was nothing compared to what evil you are about to read, but I wanted to show you how to tell when you are being deceived. So far you learned just because they claim to love God and be a Christian, which they must not know means “Christ-like”, that does not mean that you can trust them, even God himself warned us about people like that.

That's why it says in the bible the worst punishment is set aside just for them, because they gave Christians a bad name, and I can't begin to tell you how many people I have met that said, “Why go to a church that's full of hypocrites when I can read my bible right here at home” and we have people like him to thank for that bad reputation.

You also learned that if a person repeats something over and over again that's probably a bad sign and you need to pay attention. I can also tell you if someone else wants something for you even worse than you want it for yourself, and they seem a little pushy in trying to talk you in to getting it, or doing it, whichever the case may be, that too is a real bad sign that tells you they are probably trying to play you, or set you up to be played.

If you have been drinking and tell a friend that you do not want to drive because you have had way too much alcohol to drive and that friend keeps trying to talk you into driving and he is being real pushy about it, then go ahead and drive that person right out of your life, that is a fake friend.

Mind you, I am NOT saying to go ahead and drive the car, by all means call a cab, a friend or relative, walk home if you have to... but do NOT get in that car until you have sobered up a few hours later, or preferably the next day.

Another one is, if you are in a conversation with a couple other people and while you are talking to them you notice them giving each other signals, or strange looks, get out of there quick and never go back around them again,

Now to continue with the point that I am trying to make in this book and get on with the stories, but this section that you just read was to give you a few tips, or a heads up for in the future to protect you from evil people, as well as to prepare you for the true stories coming up.

I do want to keep this book one-hundred percent honest, and even interesting, but you are one of my readers, hopefully even a fan of my writing, and I do care about you... so if I bored you with some of these tips it is only because I am looking out for your best interest.

Here we go, I hope you're in the mood for some major drama, but we are still reading some of these true stories to get a better understanding of what kind of things could have been going on in these shooters life that could cause them to hate people so much that they “Snap” and do something so horrific.

## **Chapter Seven**

### ***How Cruel People Can Be***

In this section of the book, I am going to give you an idea of why people “Snap”, the stories are all true and I can easily prove everything that I say here. Anyone who knows me knows that I am very honest, and in fact I have been told that I am honest to a fault, now there's one I don't remember reading in the bible “Thou shalt not be honest to a fault, for if thee are honest to a fault thou shalt be stoned to death” The people who usually say that are friends that want you to lie for them. For instance the first time that I was told I was honest to a fault was by a neighbor who constantly cheated on his wife and when he did not want to go home one day and she came looking for him he said, “Tell her that I am not here and you haven't seen me” as he went in the back-room to hide. I did not lie to her because I don't even lie for myself, much less anyone else.

One day a friend came to me and told me that another friend said, this about me at a gathering when my name came up “I have known Wayne sixteen years and I have never known him to compromise his moral” and it felt good to hear that, but this section of the book is about people that have no morals, they are cold-hearted, or heartless, and have almost driven me over the edge with their wickedness.



What makes people so cold and evil? My guess, and it is only a guess, and I am sorry if I am wrong God, if so please forgive me, but I have always wondered if cold-hearted people like that are here on earth because God did not kill Kane when he killed his good brother Able. Could that be true? I don't know, fact of the matter is, only God knows the answer to that question.

No matter why, the fact of the matter is they do exist here on earth. So you need to read this part of the book to better prepare yourself for the day when you meet one, and you will eventually. If for no other reason, to better equip yourself in case someone tries to do you the same way that they have done me or the other people that I mention in this book.

I added these true stories to give you, the reader, an inside look into a persons life that you never would have known had I went berserk, killed a bunch of people and then myself. What good would that accomplish? None whatsoever, but that's what people who do those things are trying to do... get the worlds attention, like I have tried to do by writing hundreds of letters to Government officials, Mayors, Congress, Senator's, even hundreds of letters to the news, and the people or business that caused me so much mental anguish, and pain and suffering.

I have heard people say that mental stress takes more out of you and is more tiring than physical stress, and I do not doubt that at all.

So, for you people that always ask “Why?” and you that always say “Why did they do something so evil instead of going through the proper channels” you have your answers in this book. In the previous section I showed you proof of the hell that I was put through and I did everything right, I wrote letters to anyone who would listen, even Government officials and it did no good. Now I wrote this book to channel my anger rather than 'Snap” and hurt .

Through this book, you have your chance to stand behind your comments. Now show me what I did wrong.

Show me who else I could have contacted, who else I could have written or called. You always hear people say why did he do something so evil when he could have got help, so by sharing and promoting this book you are showing that there is another way, that way is that we have to change the way we treat other people. A message that this book conveys again and again.

The next Story is also true, and the man told me himself that he did this to a man that we both knew. You will be disgusted by what this man did to put a man in an institution for the mentally ill.

## *He Drove A Man Insane*

Again, I would never do what these shooters went and did, but when someone does things like that people are always left asking “Why?” The truth is we may never have those answers, but I can give you a glimpse into the things that happened to me that almost drove me over the edge. The difference between me and people that have done that sort of thing is I love God and have written best selling books for him, I certainly would never do anything to take that away from him, and as much as I hate to admit it... I love people, although there aren't a lot of them worth loving.

So let's take a peek into the terrible things that people do to one another. I know a man that was homeless and another friend of his let him park his truck in their back yard and put a tarp over it like a sort of makeshift camper tent and he and his wife who was also homeless lived in it.

They lived in the back of his truck for over five months, he and his wife. Once when I was visiting them someone took me out to the back house to meet our mutual friend's brother, he was the one who lived in that back house.

The outside appearance of the house was a beautiful two-story little house, had an upstairs bedroom and such, but when we walked into the house I was shocked beyond belief at what I had seen.

The entire house upstairs and down had been destroyed by a hammer and perhaps other tools. I am not exaggerating one little bit when I say that there were holes in the ceiling, every wall, even the steps of the stairs had holes in them to the point it reminded me of Swiss cheese. I met the guy, he was the brother of the man that lived in the front house, the one that let this homeless friend live there in the driveway in his truck in the back of the house.

I had forgotten about that whole ordeal until that homeless man moved into my trailer park and he told me one day “Remember his brother who lived in that back house? I did that to him” I replied, “His brother, yeah I only met him that one time. You did what to him?” What he said, next sickened me as I am sure it would his older brother that lived in the front house if he ever

found out. His reply to me was “I am the one that made him tear up that house out back with a hammer. I whispered in the vents to him for months and he thought the mice were talking to him”.

What sickened me, even more is he laughed about it. He actually thought what he did was funny. The man ended up in a mental institution and our friend that lived in the front house had about one-hundred thousand dollars damage to his back house and all he did to deserve that was let a homeless friend live there.

Let me tell you something, there is NOTHING funny about messing with someone's mental health. Now it all started making sense to me, because I know a woman that he was doing something similar to, but I didn't connect the two until a few days later when I was thinking about what he had told me. How evil is that? About as evil as one can get.

Now that I gave you an idea of what this section of the book is about, and prepared you for what you are about to read, please keep in mind the fact that something similar could have been happening to some, or all of the people in the past that snapped, because like I said, these are the things the neighbors and people that lived around them will never admit to.

They will stand around pretending to be shocked like everyone else, pretending to ask “Why?” but they will already know the answer to that question. As you read this think about that poor student that snapped. Did he or she get bullied every day and have their head dunked in a toilet? Wouldn't you snap if that happened to you? They can't say anything to anyone, and yes that really did happen to one student that I know of who eventually used a gun to get revenge.

We can't solve this problem people unless we are honest with ourselves, that is why I am being brutally honest with you and giving you an inside view of the kind of hell some people are put through day after day that eventually causes them to snap. So read on.

## ***Trailer Trash, Fact or Fiction?***

I am going to give you an example of how cruel and downright evil some people can be, I live in a trailer park right now, and you might just be asking yourself "Why would anybody want to move in to a trailer park?" So I am going to tell you, but the bottom line is I only moved into that place to save my friends Joe's job.

A friend of mine, Roland, (truth is I should say Acquaintance because you can not call someone like this a "friend", though it took me way too long to figure that out) anyway, he lived in a trailer park and he knew that I was good friends with Joe, the Manager of the trailer park and the manager always loved me to death because ... to quote him "Wayne is the most honest person that I have ever met!".

Well Roland knew that the Manager of the trailer park thought the world of me, and unbeknownst to me Roland was over \$2,500 behind on his rent, so when Joe went to evict him, Roland told Joe that he sold his trailer to me and I was going to move in to it and rent the space.

I did NOT buy his trailer, I had not seen Roland for about 7 months, and I knew absolutely nothing about this. To make a long story short, one day I got a call from my mom telling me that for some reason Joe wanted me to call him, so after talking to her I did just that.

Joe told me that he has been trying to get a hold of me for a couple of months but he had lost my number. I asked him why and he told me that about seven months earlier Roland rented a space in the trailer park in MY NAME.

Joe said that Roland owed over \$2500 in back rent and he said when he told Roland he had to move out, he said, Roland returned the next day and told him that he sold his trailer to me, and Roland told him that I was going to move in to the trailer in a week, telling Joe that he and his girlfriend were going to move when I took over the trailer, because Roland said, they were moving somewhere out of the state.

He said, that I owed over \$1500 rent. When I told him that I had not seen Roland in about 7 months, I knew nothing about this and I did NOT buy a trailer from Roland (which explains why Roland had not been around for 7 months and I did not see him for so long).

Joe apologized to me and said, that he only rented the trailer space to Roland because he knew me for so many year's and always knew that I am so honest. I felt so bad for Joe, even though he apologized and said, not to worry about it... he realized that Roland had been lying to him all along. Anyway, when he said, that the owner would more than likely fire him I couldn't allow that to happen.

Joe only rented that space to Roland because Joe knew how honest I have always been, in fact, I once found a wallet that had over \$470 in it, at the time I was broke and had nothing to eat, and despite Roland spending a half-hour trying to talk me into keeping the money, I gave the wallet with all of the money in it back.

So that gives you an idea of why Joe trusted "My Name". Even though things were going good for me and I didn't want to live in a trailer, much less a trailer park, I was not going to let Joe lose his job just because he had so much faith in me.

Why he let Roland stay in the trailer so many months without seeing me is baffling, but Roland just kept telling Joe, "Oh you just missed him, he went to work", or to visit his mom, or whatever.

Joe had been the manager of the trailer park for something like twenty year's and I told him not to worry, I would move into the trailer immediately and pay the rent, current and back, even though Joe felt terrible and said, I didn't have to, it wasn't his fault. What kind of person would I be if I let him loose his job just because he had that much faith in me?

So, even though I look back now and wish that I had pressed charges against Roland and let him go to jail, I also wish that I hadn't moved in the place to save Joe's job, but I did what I thought was right, after all, Joe met me through Roland. At the time I had just been put on S.S.I which sucked because right before that I had my own office and was walking around with so much money in my pockets it was unreal.

But it just so happened that a couple weeks earlier my business partner ripped me off and caused me to lose my office. So here I was only getting \$600 a month S.S.I because Child

Support was taking \$500 a month out of my S.S.I., and I was not only paying the back rent that Roland ran up in my name for about 7 months (about \$1500) I was also paying the current rent on the space every month as well.

To make matters worse, Roland and his girlfriend told me the same thing that they had been telling Joe, that they were moving out of the trailer and going to Oklahoma (or whatever state it was) in a week or two. So they had the run of the trailer, and every single night around midnight, sometimes at one or two in the morning, they would tell me to take a walk for a couple of hours so they could have sex.

I did not have a jacket and it was freezing cold out at night. So cold in fact that frost was on all of the windows, and water in peoples yards and driveways had frozen to solid ice. I even knocked on my friend Richards door asking him for a jacket a couple of times, he had several, but he never had one that he would loan me, not even just for a couple of hours.

O.K, if you read my book "They Could Make a Soap Opera Out of This" by Wayne Hoss then you know why I was the way that I was. I won't go into the horrible details of my childhood, you can read all about that stuff in the book I just mentioned it because, suffice it to say that we were not even allowed to have friends. My entire childhood, when I did bring a friend from school over, my Step-Dad would yell and scream at them telling them that we were not allowed to have company come over after school or ever.

In fact, he was so rude to the other kids, what few I did let walk home with me over the year's, that it amazes me that none of the kids fathers ever came over and kicked his ass... not to worry though, I took care of that for them many year's later when I grew up and found out that he punched my mom (who was in a wheelchair) in the chest and left a huge bruise.

So the reason that I mentioned that is to give you an idea of my mind-set, to help you understand why I was so trusting and gullible. When you are not ever allowed to be around other kids for the first fifteen years of your life, you come out into the world thinking that everybody is good and honest like you. I mean after all, you were not around people your entire life at that point, so you are like a sheep among wolves.

You can read all about that stuff in the book that I mentioned earlier, in fact my best friends daughter liked that book so much she said, "I Read it so long that my eye's began to cross!" she could not put it down!.

Well, if you think it is bad now, keep reading... you have not seen anything yet! So here I was paying back rent that Roland ran up in my name unbeknownst to me, paying the current rent as well (on top of that) all on \$600 a month, and what little money that I had left went in no time at all feeding all of us, and so forth.

Well, one day Roland comes back with a twelve-pack of beer, and tells me that he bought us some beer. After drinking about a six-pack he tells me that I owe our friend Mark \$20 because he told Mark that I wanted to borrow \$20 ... that is how he bought the beer.

Was I upset? You betcha, but keep in mind I was going through all of this just for Joe, and anyone who knows me knows how honest and dedicated that I am, that is how Roland knew that Mark would loan him the money in my name!

Well, the first thing that I did after cashing my check, even before paying double payments on the rent was to give Roland that \$20 to give back to Mark and his girlfriend. My car was broke down at the time and Roland had his van, so I gave the money to him to give to them... after all, he was the one that they gave it to, thinking it was really for me.

Well, for about two weeks I had been getting dirty looks from everyone and people were treating me like crap for no reason at all, and one day I went to visit Mark and his girlfriend and when I knocked on the door someone said, "Come in" so I opened the door and Mark's girlfriend was walking towards me with one hand behind her back, smiling and saying "Hi Wayne".

As she began walking towards me. Roland was sitting on the couch laughing, I had no idea why, and when she was only a foot or two away from me Mark started yelling "Wayne run! Go back to your car and take off... hurry!"

She said, "Where is our money mother(you can guess the second word)!" as she pulled her hand out from behind her back and I noticed she had a big hammer in her hand. I said, "You mean that \$20? I paid that money back!" Mark grabbed her and he knew that I do not believe in hitting women (after growing up and seeing my mom beat almost every single day by both my real dad and step-dad) anyway I said, "What the hell is going on?" and she said, "You know



whats going on mother ..., that money you borrowed and did not pay back is taking food out of our mouths!"

Mark was holding her but she still got a good swing in with the hammer and just barely misses my head. Mark yelled again 'Go Wayne... Go!' So I walked, not ran, I'll be damned if I am going to run, even though I do not believe in hitting women, I refused to run to my car, that to me would be like proving that I was guilty.

So I got into my car, and as I am backing out of the driveway she tries to break my window with the hammer as I drove away. I only live a few miles away, when I got home as I was getting out of my car here her and her mom came speeding into the driveway and slinging her car sideways.

Well, my friends always talk about how I used to break bricks way back then when I was into martial arts, but again, I have never hit a woman and do not believe in it, but at this point I figured I had no choice, so I went in to the 'Standing T position' and put my fists up and her mom jumped out of the car and begged me to forgive her daughter. I look over at her as she comes walking up and she is crying. Now I am really confused.

Apparently Mark told her the truth, that I did pay the money back, but Roland turned around and borrowed it back from him. So Roland kept it and they did not tell her. Her mom said, "Wayne, please let her apologize to you".

She said, "Let me tell you something, she has always liked you but Roland and Mark have been lying to her for over two weeks saying that you did not even try to pay it back, and to make matters worse they were rubbing it in saying things like "I would bash his head in with a hammer if I was you"... that's messed up what he did to you, borrowing money and not paying it back"

I asked her who said, that and she said, Roland had been saying that day after day for the last two weeks, over and over again, just getting her all worked up. I said, 'That is messed up!' Though my actual words I did not want to put in this book in case children read it.. but you know.

Her mom said, "Wayne, please let my daughter apologize to you, she feels terrible about all of this, and Wayne, you may not believe me but look at my daughter, she is crying because she feels so bad, and like I said, you may not believe this but I have never seen my daughter cry,

ever, not once in her life! She is one tough bitch and I am glad that Mark told you to run, because Wayne she really would have caved your head in with that hammer!"

She paused and said, "She feels really bad about all of this Wayne, please let her apologize to you!". Christie walks up still in tears saying "I'm sorry Wayne, they did not tell me that you really did pay the money back until after you left!" I said, "Christie, don't worry about it, you do not owe me an apology, you were just looking out for your family, and I admire that!".

We hugged. She said, that she could not believe it, Roland just sat there laughing when she was getting ready to bash my head in with a hammer for a debt that I did pay, and she said, had Mark not told her the truth she could have killed me.

I was just as shocked as her, I always liked Mark more than Roland, and always believed him to have a lot of morals just like me, however even though she said, he knew all along that I paid it back, he gave it back to Roland cause Roland wanted to borrow it, or something like that.

I was hurt that they both allowed this to go on for over two weeks, and in fact, would have never had anything to do with Roland or Mark ever again had she not begged me a couple of weeks later to forgive them, she said, "You guys have been friends for a long time, don't let this ruin that". Well, one of us three was a friend anyway, but I still for some reason did not see that until I just a couple of years ago.

Like I told her, "I don't know, it's pretty messed up that Roland could do something like that to me, not only lie and say that I never paid the money back, knowing damn well that I did, but letting it get out of hand like that and almost get somebody killed"

Like I told her..."Man I always held down full time jobs and I would always let Roland take me to work and keep my car all day while I worked, I would make sure that I filled the gas tank up for him, always bought beer and paid for us to party, rented jet ski's so we could all go to Buena Vista and have a Barbecue"

She said, "I know Wayne he brags about how good of a friend you have always been" and I said, "Yet he was going to sit there laughing and let you bash my head in with a hammer for money that he knew I paid back"

In fact, that is when I told her that I never wanted to borrow the money and I had no idea he borrowed it in my name until he told me later that night!. To make a long story short, I gave in

only because I respected her being honest and apologizing, though they were the ones who should have been apologizing, not her.

So since it meant so much to her I started hanging around them again. I know... you don't even need to say it, I can almost tell you word for word what you are thinking right now 'What a dumb ass!'"

One thing that I do hold close to my heart to this day, I have the utmost respect for Christie and her mom, to this day I respect her more than I have ever respected anyone in my entire life. I have A.D.H.D. and in fact every doctor that I have ever been to tells me that I am the worst they have ever seen, and then I was born with this God awful high pitched voice, so I tend to get on people's nerves, that is why I am like a hermit and try to stay to myself.

The reason that I brought that up is so you understand just how much respect I have for Christie to this very day... anybody else would have said, "Oh, well I am not going to apologize to him, he gets on my nerves anyway, piss on him!" Yeah, I do know, I can almost tell you word for word what people say.

And knowing that makes me respect her a hundred times more, and I have the same amount of respect for her mom as well. In fact when I found out that she passed away a few year's ago, the first thing that I did is get on my knee's and pray asking God to forgive her for all of her sins no matter how great or small and let her in the gates of heaven, explaining how much I respected her to him.

If you are wondering why I said, that prayer, it says in the bible if someone passed away and they did not get a chance to pray and ask for forgiveness for all of their sins before they died, if you pray for them and ask God to forgive them for their sins and allow them into the Kingdom of Heaven, the Lord said, "Because you cared for them enough to pray and ask God to forgive them for their sins, God will hear your request and forgive them their sins, allowing them to spend eternity in Heaven"

Yeah, I know that's beautiful, what really sucks is I am the only one I know that says that prayer for almost everyone that dies, including movie stars and even my enemies, but what sucks is, since I am the only one I know who prays for people after they die, that obviously means nobody will be asking God to forgive me my sins.

Anyway, if you think that's bad, read on, because it gets even worse. Now, are you beginning to see the point that I am trying to make in this book? How do we know that things similar to what I have been put through was not happening to them as well? I am not making excuses for them, I am trying to make you see that we may not know the whole story as to why they did what they did. I do believe that nobody does something like that for no reason at all.

I also believe if people read this book and they know other people going through some terrible ordeals as you just read that I have been through, maybe reading this will help them understand that these things need to be addressed before some does “Snap” again.

let's move onto the next true story, and like I have been saying through this entire book, as you read ask yourself if things like this could have been happening to some of these shooters that “Snapped” because as I said, the only way to stop these shooting is to be brutally honest with ourselves, keep an open mind, and most importantly, figure out what is causing the things and then work on solving the problem.

## Chapter Eight

### *Taken For A Ride*

Maybe you have made this kind of mistake before, if not then keep it in your mind for a future reference and beware. Be very careful when people ask you to do them a favor. One day a friend of mine, actually he was a new acquaintance that I had met through another friend.

Anyway, he was in the process of moving, and he had heard someone say that my family owned one of the biggest mini-storage businesses in town. Being the kind, considerate, and good friend that I always try to be, I offered to help him pack his things, and then to help him move. He said, that he already had most of his things boxed up and ready to go, but he could not find anyone with a truck to help him move.

He said, that he had the money to rent a truck from the mini-storage that was just up the street a bit, which just so happened to be one of the many that my sister-in-law and her husband owned. He said, "Hey isn't that the one your family owns?" and I replied, "Yes... one of them" and he asked me to go with him to rent the U-Haul truck for moving saying if I was with him maybe they would give him a better price.

I was there anyway since I had already offered to help him move, so I went to my sister-in-law's mini-storage with him after he showed me a big wad of money that he had to rent the truck. When we got there my sister-in-law smiled and said, "High Wayne, what are you doing here?",

I introduced him to my sister in law, she and her husband are really good people, always kind and considerate, just super cool. Anyway, after I introduced them he told her that he wanted to rent one of the big moving trucks for a day and she said, "No problem since you are a friend of Wayne's I will give you a good discount.

When she started the paperwork for him to rent a truck she asked him for his drivers license and he said, that he has a driver's license but lost his wallet a couple of weeks ago and had not

made it down to the local D.M.V (Department of Motor Vehicles) to get a replacement drivers license.

Talk about embarrassing, what the hell was he telling me that he was going to rent a truck for if he didn't even have a drivers license? He then looked at me and said, "You have a drivers license, why don't you rent it with your picture I.D, you'll be with me the whole time helping me move anyway".

I started to say no way when my sister-in-law said, "Yeah Wayne we can do that, since you are going to be with him anyway" Since he seemed to be an alright kind of guy, and my brother in law seemed to think so much of him, I reluctantly agreed and used my driver's license to rent the big truck for moving.

We drove to his apartment and started loading it up with his stuff, and let me tell you, he had a lot of stuff. We worked for several hours and it got to be late that night and he and his wife wanted to quit, but I suggested that we continue because we were so close to being finished, but he insisted on quitting until the next day.

He said, that he and his wife were tired and just wanted to get some rest before finishing and he said, we had the truck until about noon the next day anyway. There was so little left to load in the truck that it bothered me a little bit, something just did not feel right.

We had already loaded the big stuff like the refrigerator and stove, and all of the small stuff and clothes as well. We only had three medium-sized boxes left to pack and we were standing right next to them. I really saw no reason to quit. After arguing with him for a couple of minutes he started to get angry and said, his wife did not feel good, so I reluctantly agreed, even though something just did not seem right.

I went home and got some sleep that night, man I was exhausted. The next morning I woke up and called him to see if they were awake, and he said, they were already done, and that he was getting ready to take the truck back in about an hour, so I expressed my gratitude about how efficient he was at getting the truck prepared to return, and reminded him that he has to fill the tank back up with gas, as per the rental agreement.

I knew that they did not yet have a phone turned on at their new home, so I thought nothing about it when I did not hear from him. I went out with my girlfriend that day and did some shopping with her and her kids.

It was about three days later that I received a phone call from my mother and she was crying and she told me that my sister in law was getting ready to report the truck as stolen unless we had it back that day. I was totally shocked and confused as well. I said, "You mean he has not turned the truck back in yet? He told me that he was getting ready to return it back to them the last time that I talked to him, and that was two days ago!"

My mom replied, "No, and they are totally pissed off about it, he is your friend, and the family loves you, but she has no choice but to turn it in stolen, for the insurance and legal ramification, she has no choice Wayne, and since the truck was rented in your name with your drivers license the police will have to arrest you."

I told my mom that I would find him and get the truck back by the end of that day. I drove to their old apartment where I helped them pack, and it was empty, just as he said, it would be. The neighbors told me that they have not seen him and his wife since the night that I helped them move.

I said, "The night that I helped them move? They told me that they wanted to quit because they were tired and finish moving in the morning!" She replied, "No, they finished loading the truck about a half-hour after you left, and then they both got in the truck and left. We haven't seen them since!"

I thanked them for telling me this, and then I went to my friend's house that introduced us a couple of months earlier, which was his best friend, and he said, that he has not heard from him for several days. I asked him if he knew where the new house was supposed to be, because even though I had helped them pack up the big truck, we never once made any trips to their new house.

He said, that they had not even told him where they found a place to live. So I spent all that afternoon driving around and asking anyone, and everyone that knew him, if they knew where he was, but nobody knew.

After exhausting the entire day and evening looking for him, I finally had no more options left, so I drove to my family's Mini-Storage facility to tell them how incredibly sorry that I was for putting them through this ordeal and to turn myself into the Police.

I loved my sister in law and her husband to death, and always felt incredibly lucky to be related to such warm and kind people, but like she said,... it was a nice thing that I did for him, but she said, they have to, by law, report the truck stolen, and because the truck was rented with my drivers license, under my name, she said, that I would be the one that the police came looking for.

I asked her if she had seen him at all, and she said, "Not since you were here with him the last time when he rented the truck and a storage locker" I asked if she had seen him pull in any time at all to put stuff in the storage locker that he rented and she said, no.

Then I asked her what the number of his storage shed, was and told her before she called the police, that I wanted to go down and see if he had been to his storage shed. I drove down a couple of aisles to the location of his storage shed, and seen a bunch of trash on the ground by it, (Thanks a lot pal) so I knew that he had indeed been there.

I was exhausted and had looked every place that I could possibly think of where I thought he might be, I had even called the jails and impound yards, but to no avail. I can't begin to tell you how terribly embarrassed I was, and even though my family owned the place, I was in deep trouble and fixing to go to jail because of him.

Since I myself have been in Management before, and managed restaurants and some retail outlet's, I knew from a management point of view that my sister-in-law had no choice but to turn the truck in as stolen, because for one... if he was to get in a wreck and kill someone they would be liable and could be sued for hundreds of thousands of dollars, so they needed to find him fast, not to mention if they did not call the truck in stolen their insurance would not have to buy them another truck.

So here I stand looking at his shed, and the filthy trash that he had left behind, which in itself showed how very little he really appreciated the kind thing I had done for him. If he had any morals and was the good friend that I originally perceived him to be, he never would have left the trash and filth behind, because that makes it look bad on me as well.



I turned around and almost broke into tears as I grabbed a bag out of my car and started throwing his trash in it. Then I noticed a big truck parked in front of the next storage shed up. When I turned and walked up to the truck, I was relieved to see some of his stuff in the front seat and a shirt of mine that I had left in it as well, but there was nobody in the cab, it was obvious that he had already left.

When I tried to open the truck door I heard a dog start barking, and the bark was coming from inside the back of the truck. I opened the back up and found him sleeping in the back of the truck. There was dog manure everywhere in the truck and urine as well, it smelled terrible, between the dog feces' and his sweat, and his stinky socks.

I was furious as I asked him what the hell he thought he was doing sleeping in there, and why he had not turned the truck back in with the keys and paid the remaining balance on the rental fee's. He said, that he and his wife had got into a fight and that he had been living in the truck because he did not know where else to go.

I helped him put the rest of his stuff in the storage shed that he rented, and then he walked off after locking the shed and left me to turn the truck in, saying that he had no more money. After I cleaned up his trash scattered all over the place, and cleaned the back of the truck as good as I possibly could, I got in the truck to drive it up front to my sister-in-law's, and I noticed the gas tank was on empty.

Like I said, earlier, he lived in the apartments right across the street from my sister-in-laws mini-storage facility, so there was absolutely no excuse for that huge tank of gas to be empty. It was at that very moment that I realized he had this planned all along. He wanted me to rent the truck in my name for him so that he could joy ride in it after moving and run around to all of his girlfriend's houses.

When I took the truck back up front to my sister in law she told me that she was going to wave some of the fee's for the extra three days that he had the truck, but I still had to pay over ninety dollars to fill the huge gas tank back up with gas that he emptied while he drove around the whole time that he had the truck, it was on empty.

She would have had the money from his deposit ordinarily, but because he was a friend of mine, she did not ask him for a deposit, knowing that I was honest and would get the truck back

to her. I had to drive that truck down to the nearest gas station and fill it completely back up with gas, and bring her the receipt for the gas, which like I said, cost me a little over ninety dollars.

After this happened to me I finally understood what the bible meant when it said, "Do not cast your pearl before swine, for they are likely to trample you down and gobble your pearls up"

Let my hard-learned lesson be a reminder to you, my devoted readers, to be very, very, careful about who you try to be kind to, because as you can see from my horrible nightmare of experiences all throughout this book, there are a lot of wicked low-life snakes out there that are sick, twisted pieces of garbage that care about nobody but themselves and I have found that every single time I helped a homeless person, as well as others that it will, nine times out of ten, come back to bite you in your what? That's right, you guessed it!

## Chapter Nine

### *The Kettle is Whistling*

Most people that know me, know that I am pretty much a hermit, due to the fact that I know my extreme case of A.D.H.D which is the cause of my severe rocking and loud voice, tend to get on peoples nerves, and I don't blame them, that is why I stay alone 24-7, so knowing that I hardly ever get out or even look outside sometimes for weeks it will come as no surprise to you that once 5 trailers were broke into in less than a week and I was the only one that did not know about it.

One day I was sleeping hard and someone kept pounding on the door until I got up and answered it. I wiped the sleep out of my eyes and said, "What's up buddy?" to which he replied, "Get dressed, I need you to come down to Bridget and Laurie's house... they want to talk to you"

I said, "Are you out of your mind? You know that I don't have anything to do with them after all of the shit they have done to me". He said, "I know but this is important!" I said, "I don't care, the last time they called me to work on their old piece of shit computer Laurie showed me \$40 and said, as soon as you fix my computer I will give you this forty dollars.... and then after putting a bunch of my new parts from my office in it, one of my new video cards, and some of my faster ram chips, on top of the fact that her hard drive was bad so they had me throw it away, Bridget sent me and Laurie out to the shed to get a hard drive out of Barabbas computer to put in Laurie's computer (it was Bridget's idea to use her hard drive she said, since she was not using her computer in the shed anyway) and Kathy dug the one we tossed in the trash out to make a wind chime out of the disks in it, and then after all of that hard work, about three solid hours, when I finished and gathered my tools to leave I asked Laurie for that \$40 she showed me and she said, "Oops I accidentally spent it"

Doug said, "I know they did you wrong but this is for me too... please!" Since I have always loved Doug like a brother and we go a long way back, I got dressed and walked over there with

him. Bridget and Laurie said, "We want you to call Stan, we will dial the number but we are the only ones in the trailer park that he let's have his phone number, us and the manager, Jordan, so don't tell him that you are here, Pretend we're not here"..

I said, "Huh? I'm not going to call Stan, why don't you call him?", They said, "We want you to tell Stan that Jordan and his prison buddies that he hangs around with are the ones that broke into these five trailers and stole everything", I said, "What? What trailers?" Doug said, "Wayne you didn't know about the five trailers that have been broken into in the last few days?".

I said, "Huh? No way!", and they all said, "Yes it's true!" Bridget said, "How can you not know about this? Everyone in the trailer park knows. The last trailer was the one Buddy lived in. He went out of town and came back to find his trailer completely stripped! They took everything".

Doug said, "You guys know Wayne never gets out, he never knows anything that goes on around here." (Keep in mind at that point in my life I had been ripped off and mistreated by so many people since moving in that trailer park, that I had signs taped to my front door that said, "I Don't care who you are... DO NOT KNOCK!")

Once they finally convinced me that the trailers were really broken into and ripped off, they said, even the cops came out but when they knocked on my door I must have been asleep cause I didn't answer. I said, "So why do you need me to talk to Stan, I always been told Bridget's the only one he trusts in this trailer park, that's why according to everyone else she is the only one that was allowed to have his phone number!" She said, "Yeah, but he won't believe us if we tell him, that it's his manager and his buddies doing it"

I said, "What? No way, it is not!" The manager and I had become fairly good friends since he took over after Joe died, but I didn't know him very well since he had only been manager about three or four months. Jordan and I were becoming pretty good friends, and Jordan had just shown Stan (The owner of the trailer park) a website that I made for the trailer park and Stan liked the website that I made so much that he wanted to pay me for it. He was supposed to come to town in a few days (On Monday) and pay me \$300 for the website.

Anyway, they said, "Yes he is, that's why he has all of the outside bathrooms locked up and nobody can get in them. He and his friends are hiding the stuff that they stole from the trailers in

the bathrooms”. I said, “How would I know that? I have the only working outside bathroom and shower, and I am still using mine”.

He told me that none of the others worked in the whole trailer park except mine, so they are getting rid of them” and Laurie said, “Besides that, you're supposed to be Doug's friend, did you know he knocked Doug off of his bike and hurt him?” I looked at Doug and he said, “Yeah, but don't drag me into this”.

Bridget and Laurie went on to say “The reason we want you to call is because Jordan has been bragging to Stan about how you're the most honest person he ever met and telling Stan how smart you are and how he watched you make that website in just a few hours, so we think if you told him he would believe you, but if we tell him about Jordan he will think that we are lying.

I said, “No he won't, he obviously trusts you since you're the only one in this whole trailer park that he let's have his phone number!” and Bridget said, “Ordinarily he would believe me, but he really likes Jordan a lot, he thinks the world of Jordan, that's why he just gave Jordan that expensive truck, but he will believe you since Jordan brags to him about how honest and smart you are”.

The next thing I know Bridget dialed the phone and threw it to me. Stan answered and said, hello and I tried handing the phone back to Bridget “Saying “No, you talk to him, I don't know anything about this” but she would not take it.

Laurie whispered “Don't tell him we gave you the number, you can't let him know you're here” Stan said, “Hello?” for about the third time and he heard my voice when I said, “Here” and tried to hand the phone back Bridget.

Stan said, “Wayne is that you?” (anyone who knows me knows my voice is unmistakable) I said, “Yeah Stan it's me!” He said, “What's up?” and I said, “Jordan said, you really loved the website that I made” He said, “Yeah, you did an awesome job, Wayne, that's why I am going to pay you \$300 or take it off rent whatever you decide” I said, well like I told Jordan. It only took me a couple of hours to make the site, I just made it to show him how good that I was at making web sites, so I don't expect anything for it”.

Stan said, “Nonsense, it's an awesome site, I see you even got a page where they can fill out the rental agreement online.. and I tested it and it sent the information to our fax” I said, “Oh it

did? Cool” Then Bridget and Laurie were getting aggravated with me and they started whispering real loud “Tell him that Jordan and his buddies are breaking into the trailers and ripping them off!” so I cupped my hands over the receiver but he heard them in the background.

Stan said, “Who is that who keeps interrupting you in the background?” for someone that didn't want him to know they were there, they sure made enough noise. While I was talking business to him there were giving me all kinds of dirty looks, which I had grown accustomed to anyway with them nasty witches.

As I was talking, one of them was whispering, (actually a loud whisper like that really does not count as whispering... I am pretty sure they coined a phrase for that many year's ago, it was... that's right, “talking”, and when people hear you talking they pretty much know that you're in the room, and that ladies was coined a “conversation” their lucky I was trying to talk louder to drown their voices out.).

So, as I was saying ones on my left saying “Tell him that Jordan and his prison buddies are breaking into these trailers and robbing the tenants” and the other saying at the same time “Tell him they are hiding all of the stolen stuff from the trailers in the outside bathrooms that he has locked up”.

Here I am with my hand partially covering the receiver, not for my sake, but for them, after all their the ones that kept saying “Don't let him know we're the ones who dialed the number” and “Don't tell him were here”.

As I was talking to him, Stan asked me again, “Who is that in the background that keeps interrupting us... tell me what?” So I said, “Nobody”, and then he said, “Anyway I'm busy right now Wayne, but I'm glad Jordan called me yesterday and put you on the phone, because he said, you keep saying you don't care about the money because you just made the sight to show him how good you are at making web sites, but I want to pay you anyway because you're going to have to put it on a website for us after I buy a dot com”.

I said, “Okay Stan, sounds good to me!” and he replied, “So we could talk when I come down on Monday this coming week, and like I said, if you have the website permanently online before I have to come back I will pay you three-hundred dollars. By the way, did you make them “Four J's Banners yourself?” and I said, yes.

Laurie and Bridget are giving me dirty looks and saying tell him about the robberies, over and over again, and Stan finally heard enough of it to ask me “Tell me about what? Who is that in the background?”.

I said, “Well I am a hermit Stan you know that better than anyone, so I didn't know about this until a few minutes ago, but apparently five trailers have been broken into here in this trailer park in just one week “. Stan said, “In my trailer Park? What's Jordan doing about it?” and I said, I don't know, like I said, the neighbors just now told me about it!”

Laurie got even louder saying “Tell him Jordan and his prison buddies are doing it” whispering in a very loud and rude tone of voice, and then said, it again, “Tell him it's Jordan doing it” and then Bridget said, “Tell him they have the stolen stuff locked in the outside bathrooms” they said, it repeatedly, over and over again while giving me filthy looks because I wasn't ratting him and his Friends out for them like they wanted me to.

First of all, I was friends with Jordan, and I hated these two woman for the terrible things that they had done to me in the past, for absolutely no reason at all, and recently as well. However, even more important than that, is the fact that I am not going to say that someone did something unless I seen it with my own eyes.

I mean, after all, Laurie, Brad, Kathy, and Bridget had all been bearing false witness on me for several year's, over and over again, so whats to keep me from believing they could be lying about them as well?

Anyone who knows me, knows that I am honest. I was not going to say that Jordan and his buddies did it because I do not know that they did, I did not see it and Doug had dashed off and left me with these two maniacs and I only came down to their house as a favor to him because I do trust him and he used to be my next door neighbor, so I knew him.

So, other than talking about the website, the only thing that I told him was that several tenants had brought to my attention that five trailers had been broke into and robbed. You may have noticed that Doug split after saying “Don't drag me into it!”, which means he really didn't want to get involved either, and I love him like a brother, but if he didn't really want to get involved, what made him think that I did?

Try to keep in mind that, as I said, earlier, I didn't tell Stan (The owner of the trailer park) anything except “Did you know that five trailers have been broken into here in just the last few

days?” and he said, “Thanks for telling me Wayne, I'll check into it. Goodbye, I will see you Monday”.

After we hung up Laurie and Bridget bitched me out for not telling him that Jordan and his friends were doing it, They said, the whole idea of me calling was because they wanted Stan to know the truth so he would fire Jordan, because they were mad at Jordan for knocking Doug off of his bike when they got into a confrontation,

I said, “Where did Doug go, why didn't you just call Stan and tell him yourself?” and they more or less said, because Stan would think she was lying because they were mad at Jordan for hitting Doug and said, “Stan really likes you Wayne because Jordan told Stan how honest you are and how smart you are, so we figured he would believe you... and then you didn't even tell him!”

I said, “I'm sorry, but you know how honest I am, so you should have known that I was not going to say Jordan did something that I didn't even see him do, and if what everyone says is true about you being the only tenant he trusted with his phone number, then I see no reason for him to doubt you, and how could he? All that you would have to do do is show him the stolen stuff that you keep saying is in the outside bathrooms locked up!”

They also said, that they were worried about Jordan evicting them because he had already evicted Doug and they were afraid they would be next. To make a long story short. I told Jordan a couple hours later that I told Stan that 5 trailers were broke into. He got really pissed off at me and said, 'Wait a minute, how did you get his number? I know you didn't have it yesterday because I had to call him for you so he could talk to you about the website, and the only one who has his number besides me is Bridget” and I said, “There you go!..

Had I known what Bridget and Laurie were going to conjurer up next I would have told him the rest of the story. I did not tell him we called from Bridget's house and she actually dialed the number I did not tell him that they told me he and his friends were the ones that broke into the trailers and stole everything, nor did I tell him that they said, he was hiding all of the stuff that they stole in the outside bathrooms, much less that they wanted me to tell Stan.

This whole thing sickens me so much that it takes everything I have to write about it, but it's important that you know just how evil people can be and that you know these are some of the



things that happened to me that almost drove me over the edge, thereby giving you an idea of what some of these shooters may have been going through as well, because we can't fix something unless we know how it works, and what caused it to break,

It gets much worse than that. When Jordan confronted Bridget and Laurie about giving me the phone number, keep in mind all that he knows at this point is that I told Stan that 5 trailers were broke into, he does NOT know that they dialed the phone number, he does not know that they were telling me to rat him and his friends out, but anyone that does not believe me can ask Doug or Richard,.

Thanks to those evil bitches I had people come to my house and try to stab me and went through hell. To make matters even worse everyone in the trailer park was calling me a rat and treating me like crap, and that is another reason that I don't believe in gossiping, because most of the time the people that started the gossiping are really the guilty ones and they are using other people to spread their lies and not one person gave me the opportunity to tell them the truth and defend myself.

Some time after I talked to Stan Jordan convinced Laurie and Bridget to call Stan and tell him that I stole the phone number to call him and that no trailers were really broke into and to tell Stan that I was lying on Jordan because I was after his job and I wanted to manage the trailer park.

To finish up, I did not know this until Stan called Richards trailer and I happened to be there drinking beer with him. Richard answered the phone and as he us talking to Stan he looks at me and says to Stan “No I have not told Wayne yet, he's here, I'll let you tell him” and then Richard handed me the phone.

Richard handed me the phone and Stan was on the other end. Stan said, “Wayne, I owe you an apology” I said, “What for? You didn't do anything to me” and he said, “When Laurie and Bridget said, you lied about the break-ins and said, you made it all up I wrote up your eviction notice and was going to serve it to you Monday “ I said, “They said, what? I never heard this before “ Stan cut me off and said, 'I know that because I remember Jordan saying how close you and Richard Martin have been for year's and since Richard has been renting from me for a long time I know him and when I called him he told me the whole story’.

Stan said, "I don't know why you didn't tell me that it was Jordan and his friends that broke into the trailers and that's not important now " I said, "No it is important, I didn't tell you even though Laurie and Bridget were telling me to tell you, because I am honest and If I do not know it to be a fact, will not say that someone did this or that, and since Laurie and Barbra have bared false witness on me in the past I was not going to tell you in case they were lying about Jordan too".

\Stan said, "Well, that's why I took the time to check into this before evicting you because all I ever heard from Jordan about you is how honest and smart you are, you know he thinks the world of you" I said, "Well he don't now, and I did not even rat him out but they told him I did"

Stan said, "Well listen, I did not just take Richard's word for it, I called the police department and found out that indeed five trailers had really been broken into and so when Bridget and Laurie called me and convinced me that you wanted Jordan's job and said, you made the whole story up they lied on you. Now that I know the truth and have proof that they lied on you I am going to take action".

He said, "According to Richard you didn't even know any trailers had been broke into" and I said, "I didn't" Stan said, "The reason I wanted to talk to you is I don't know why they drug you into this, according to Richard you did not even call me. They dialed the numbers and to make a long story short, I am not evicting you and when I get up there Monday I am still buying this web site from you.

But more important, I don't want you to feel bad when I hand Bridget and Laurie an eviction notice Monday. Richard said, that you are a nice person and you will feel sorry for them when I evict them, but don't... you did nothing wrong and there was no reason for them to drag you into this whole mess. They just wanted Jordan out of there and wanted you to take the Jacket for snitching him out!"

So I finally got this out of my soul and now perhaps I won't be as stressed out, but this is nothing compared to what they have done to me since. Oh why are they still here? Stan died in a car wreck on his way up here that morning. They knew he was going to evict them and Bridget had lived here something like twenty year's, I sometimes wonder if they had something to do with his accident.

My biggest regret is that I never had a chance to tell Jordan or his friend's (many of them that I liked and knew were cool) that I never told Stan what Laurie and Bridget wanted me to, I only let him know that five trailers were broke into... they don't know to this day that Laurie and Bridget had me call and wanted me to tell Stan they were the ones breaking into the trailers and were hiding the stuff that they stole in the outside bathrooms. To this day they think I ratted them out, but I did not.

## **Unappreciative Homeless Couple**

When I first moved into the trailer park I had owned my own business and believe me when I say that I had it going on. I actually moved into my office about a month before I started that Microsoft Certified Computer College and was doing PC Repair.

But about two weeks before I moved into that trailer park my business partner ripped me off and for thousands of dollars and I lost my office, but when I moved into the trailer park I had one of the best computers in town, well actually I built it for my office as a server.

It was used more as a server and I hosted a website on it and stuff like that. But I was also a Gamer and played a lot of PC Games so I also made it a fast Gaming Computer as well, putting the most expensive Video Card they made back then in it, the best Sound Card too! I put four 100CB Hard Drives in it and set it up with a 0-1 Raid It had the max memory that the Mother Board supported, take my word for it... it was one of the fastest most expensive computers in town.

Anyway, at least I still had my computer and some of my new Video Cards and Modems, even Sound Cards that I kept stocked in my PC Repair shop for my customers, but my business partner stole everything else, my entire office.

However, that is a huge story by itself with almost as much drama as this part coming up right now.

After I lived at the trailer park for about a year I helped a homeless couple to get them off of the streets, they had been living in the back of a truck for about six months. I talked a friend into letting them move into her trailer with no money down until his check would come in a couple of weeks, and I even talked the landlord into letting them rent the space that the trailer was in with no money down as well.

At first the landlord didn't want to do it because they were getting money every two weeks from the job he was working at and the landlord figured if he wanted to get off the streets he could have, since he was working that entire six months and getting paid every two weeks, but the landlord (Joe) knew that I was honest and we had been good friends for year's, so he let them rent the space, but if they didn't pay the rent it was agreed that I would.

I felt sorrier for the man's wife than I did for him, because he would take off and stay with other people for days leaving her in the back of the truck all alone. I met him through another friend that I had just met and this friend of mine said, "I know you're just trying to do the right thing Wayne... you always do, and that's admirable, but you don't know them. They're in the back of that truck for a reason... leave them there!" Now I wish I would have listened to him.

Sure enough, when payday came around and the rent was due he didn't want to pay it, I had to argue with him to try and get him to pay it, and he still didn't want to, so I let her know and she made sure that he paid the rent. After that they always paid the rent, to the best of my knowledge anyway.

His wife Kathy. used to go around and brag to everyone telling them that I was her hero, saying "If it weren't for Wayne I would still be living in the back of that pickup truck... he is my hero".

At first Brad was mad at me for telling his wife that he did not want to pay the rent and she made him pay it, but a couple of months later he really liked living in the trailer that I hooked him up with and so he surprised me one day when he came over to "I just wanted to say thank you, Wayne, because you know I wasn't going to pay the rent and if it weren't for you we would be homeless again. In fact, if it weren't for you we would probably still be living in the back of our truck!"

That surprised the hell out of me, because he was mad at me for forcing him to pay the rent for at least a couple months, and I said, "You're welcome... I was just looking out for the two of you, I worked too hard to get you into that trailer to let you throw it away, much less have my buddy Joe pissed off at me" So I did forgive him, I have always felt it takes a bigger man to apologize and so I respected him for that.

Anyway, that did not last long, rather than being the friend that I had hoped he would be and appreciating all that I had gone through to get them that trailer with no money down, and fighting with Joe to give them a chance, he slowly started showing his true colors, and ripping me off, among other things.

He kept begging me to give him this crystal blue ball that almost looked like a big dark blue, clear marble, antique no doubt, since it was a 1956 trailer. The blue cobalt ball (or whatever it was called) was attached to the fan chain that came with the exhaust fan for my stove, and that antique cobalt blue ball was held by a cool brass claw, it had to be worth some money, so I kept telling him no.

One day we were sitting at my house laughing and reminiscing about things and drinking beer and I told him “Hold on... I have to go to the bathroom” and while I was taking a leak I heard a loud “Bam!” and for some reason, my loud exhaust fan kicked in.

When I zipped up my britches and came out of the bathroom I noticed Brad was no longer sitting on the couch where he had been, and I looked over to see why the exhaust fan was running full blast and I was immediately pissed off! He is lucky that he did not answer the door when I stormed down to his trailer.

He wanted that antique cobalt blue ball so bad that apparently when he could not pry it out of the antique brass claw that connected it to the chain that operates the fan, he just yanked it and broke it off in the middle of the chain; and since releasing the chain is what turned that exhaust fan on, and to turn the fan off you had to pull the chain back in and hook it to it's holder, I was totally burnt.

The chain was so short after he did that to steal the blue ball, that it pulled the chain completely out of the guide that led into the trailer, so there was not way to turn that loud sucker off. I went outside and spent a good half hour attaching another chain to the exhaust fan and feeding it back into that little tiny hole and finally got it fed back through to the kitchen, it was hard to do alone with nobody to grab the other end of the chain inside the trailer and since it was about midnight I wasn't about to wake a neighbor up and ask them to help me.

I went in the trailer and started pulling the chain in and when I almost had the chain in enough to close the exhaust fan, which shuts it off Sparks flew inside the wall where I could not get to check for a fire, all the electricity kicked off and the fan was burned up.

Apparently when he broke the chain and just let the exhaust fan fly all the way open; those exhaust fans have a lot of tension on them and you had to release the chain slowly and hook the little balls on the chain in a hole with a slot when it was in the position that you wanted it in.

That strong spring slammed it open so hard that not only did it put a dent in the trailer where it hit when it flew all the way open, but it had damaged the unit and tweaked it all crooked or something and so when I was closing it the power to the electric that went to it had touched a bad spot that was created by it slamming open so hard and it arced to metal and literally melted the wire in half. I did not have a fire extinguisher when I bought that trailer so I got lucky when the flames died out. I still have electrical problems because of him doing that to this day and constantly worry about that short catching on fire again. I would fix it but it goes deep into the inside shell of the computer where I can't get to it.

He did a lot more than that over the years after I got them in our trailer park. My outside bathroom was one of the only ones left that had a working wall heater, which was a good thing because you had to get up in the cold winter morning and walk in that outside bathroom to take a shower in the freezing cold.

That heater was what made it nice and warm by the time I stepped out of the bathroom. I made the mistake of showing it to him one night and wouldn't you know the very next morning when I went out there to take a shower somebody had tore my working heater apart and stole most of it's guts and left the hot wires stuck inside the grill.

A few year's later I let him drive my car supposedly to the store, he was only supposed to go three blocks up the street to 7-11 and straight back, that is what I made him promise before giving him the keys. About forty minutes later after cruising the back streets and going to check on his girlfriend, he got pulled over and got my car impounded.

To add injury to insult, one day he came to me and asked me to take an envelope to one of his wife's friends for her. I asked him why she didn't do it herself and he said, she was sick and asked him to take it to her, and said, he was supposed to have dropped it off a half hour ago but

said, he was busy working on a car or something and couldn't take it to her so after waking me up out of a cold hard sleep, I took the envelope to her friend for her.

He kept promising to pay the fees for getting my car impounded, and keep in mind I only got about six-hundred dollars a month to live off of the entire month, but he never gave me a single cent of the over seven-hundred dollars to get my car back. I had to borrow money from my landlord, my parents and my grandma drove all the way from Yucca valley (about a four-hour drive one way) to bring me the last two-hundred dollars that I needed to get my car back.

Here he was working in the oilfields making something like three thousand dollars a month (according to him and his wife) and he did not give me a single cent to get my car that he got impounded back. Here's the kicker folks... I later found out that the envelope that he had me give to his wife's friend for her was NOT for her at all.

Unbeknownst to me the woman that he had me give the envelope to was actually his GIRLFRIEND and not his wife's friend and get this the envelope that he had me give her had three-hundred dollars in it that he told his wife he was giving me to help get my car back.

Talk about a low-life chicken shit thing to do! This is how he repays me for getting him and his wife off the cold streets, begging a woman that knew and trusted me to let them buy her trailer with no money down and letting them make payments to her (if they even did) and arguing with one of my best friends, the manager of the trailer park for over a half-hour plus the fact that I put my good name on the line and promised to pay rent if he didn't.

Now, do you want to know how his wife repaid my kindness? You know his wife that went around bragging to everyone that I was her hero and telling them if it was not for me she would still be living in the back of that freezing cold truck.

Remember earlier when I mentioned a wind-chime that she made out of a bad Hard Drive that we took out of Laurie's computer? Here it is again:

### **Begin Excerpt**

He said, "I know but this is important!" I said, "I don't care, the last time they called me to work on their old piece of shit computer Laurie showed me \$40 and said, as soon as you fix my computer I will give you this forty dollars.... and then after putting a bunch of my new parts from my office in it, one of my new video cards, and some of my faster ram chips, on top of the fact



that her hard drive was bad so they had me throw it away, Bridget sent me and Laurie out to the shed to get a hard drive out of Barabbas computer to put in Laurie's computer (it was Bridget's idea to use her hard drive she said, since she was not using her computer in the shed anyway) and Kathy dug the one we tossed in the trash out to make a wind chime out of the disks in it, and then after all of that hard work, about three solid hours, when I finished and gathered my tools to leave I asked Laurie for that \$40 she showed me and she said, "Oops I accidentally spent it"

Doug said, "I know they did you wrong but this is for me too... please"

### **End of Excerpt.**

Remember his wife took Laurie's bad hard drive out of the trash and made a wind chime out of the shiny disks that were inside of it, because I had recently shown her and Brad how beautiful and shiny the disks that came out of a hard drive were.

Well Laurie could not stand the fact that her daughter and I had become close friends so to get her daughter to stay away from me she made up this lie that her and Kathy told everyone for years, causing me to lose friends and customers, they went around telling people that I stole Laurie's hard drive that Kathy actually made a wind chime out of and Kathy showed it to everyone in the entire trailer park as soon as she made it, went door to door showing it to everyone.

How the hell do people join in gossip that they already know is a lie. They all knew that Kathy took that hard drive out of the trash that was in Laurie's computer and had went bad, they all knew that she made a wind chime out of it, yet they stood around knowing that it was a lie and joined in the gossip, the fabricated lie.

Besides that, remember how awesome my computer was when I moved in here? Her old piece of junk computer was like 15 year's old, it was a piece of crap, the hard drive in it was only something like a 500 MB, not GB (Gigabyte) like my computer had 4 of.

Her piece of junk hard drive that I took out of that old piece of junk was so small that when she asked me to put some of my games in it for her to play, her hard drive was completely full and only had enough space to put a couple of little games like Pacman and another small game. There was not enough room to put my bigger games on it that she originally wanted and the

ONLY thing on the hard drive was Windows98, that's all, and that's all her hard drive was holding before it burned up.

Now that you know what was already in my computer and what kind of crap was in her old piece of shit I ask you 'In what world would I ever need a small piece of crap hard drive that would not even hold my Windows XP

Oh, but that lie was just the beginning of it, they made up so many sick, twisted lies about me that it's just sickening. How do I know this? Because out of all the people around there that I called friends and they claimed to be my friends, only ONE out of all those people that I know came to me and told me everything that they were saying.

All of the others sold me down the river and joined in with Kathy. Laurie, and yes Brad too join in the sick, disgusting gossiping circle of lies and after all of these year's I can't even begin to tell you how sick, twisted and down-right evil all of the stories they have made up time and time again to lie about me and bear False Witness on my good name.

Here is what my only **real friend** that **did** come and tell me what was going on and who was behind it said, "Wayne, I don't even need to ask you this question, because I have known you for about eighteen year's and I know how honest you are, but just to make sure... did you steal a hard drive from Laurie?"

I replied, "No I didn't steal a hard drive from Laurie, why is that what she has been going around and telling everybody? I know that she said, something to get everyone pissed of at me because one day when her daughter Lisa and Kevin were coming next door to my house, she used to live right next to me, I heard screaming and glass breaking.

When I walked out my door a little ways to greet them, I said, "What the hell is going on over there? Is that glass and dished I hear breaking?" Lisa said, "Yeah, my mom is pissed of because we were coming next door to see how you are doing on our two computers that you've been working on for us, we were going to pay you and she got all pissed of and wanted us to give it to her and not pay you"

Well, that very next day all of a sudden everyone in the trailer park was giving me dirty looks and if I said, "Hello" to them, they would just ignore me, so common sense told me that

Laurie had obviously started her usual crap and made up more lies, because as close as Lisa and I were, I mean we were almost inseparable that very next day she came over to my house.

Well, when I answered the door Lisa , who always was happy to see me and smiling, came in and said that she just wanted to get a couple of things she left at my house the day before. She was in a bad mood and when I asked her what was wrong she would not tell me, she just got her stuff and left”.

Richie said, “Well check it out, I already knew that you didn't steal it, because anyone that knows you knows that you are honest, but I asked you anyway just in case I misunderstood what was going on”

I said, “What was going on?” and Richie said, “Remember when your friend and his wife came over when I was at your house a couple of hours ago and you introduced me to them?” I replied, “Yeah, Brad and Kathy” Richie said, “Yeah them, and you introduced them as your friends, them ain't your friend's Mother f'r, don't ever call them your friend's again!”

I looked at Richie and he was so mad that he was red in the face and trembling, I had never seen him that mad in all of the years that I knew him. And check this out he was mad because they did anything to him, he was mad because he knew how honest I am and they were trying to drag him into the little circle of evil, sick, twisted lies and bearing false witness on me. Now that is a REAL friend!

I said, “what did they do?” and he said, “Well remember when we all four were sitting here in your living room and talking a couple of hours ago?” and I replied, “Yeah” He said, “You remember why I left with the right?” to which I replied, “Yeah she kept begging you to follow her to her house so she could show you that wind chime that she made and was bragging about”

Richie said, “Exactly, where did she get the disks to make that wind chime?” and I replied, “From a burned up hard drive that we took out of Laurie's computer. I threw it in the trash and Kathy took it back out of Bridget's trash can and asked Laurie if she could have it. Laurie and I both looked at Kathy confused and Laurie said, “Why do you want it, it doesn't work, that's why Bridget had Wayne and I walk out to the shed and take a hard drive out of her computer”.

Richie said, “Yep, that's exactly what they told me when they showed me that wind chime that Kathy made. I recognized the disks from the hard drives because I have seen you take them out of hard drives and show people how cool and shiny they are.”

I said, “Yeah, that's how Kathy made the wind chime, every time that she was around and I took some hard drives apart she would ask me to give her the disks because she thought they would make an awesome wind chime. That old junk hard drive of Laurie's only had two disks in it, it came out of a real old “Big Foot” hard drive, that's where she got those two huge disks, the other eight disks she got from me”

Richie said, “Well check this out, after they showed me the wind chime we all sat around shooting the breeze, just talking about stuff and when a couple of people that we know came over to visit and all of a sudden they started talking evil shit about you saying that they paid you forty bucks cash to work on their computer and said, you kept their forty bucks and stole the hard drive out of it!”

I said, “I did not, and they were supposed to give me forty bucks, Laurie and Bridget had burned me so many times in the past, promising to pay me and then never did, so Laurie knew that I would not work on their computers anymore so she showed me forty bucks cash and then put it back in her pocket saying that she would give it to me after I fixed their computer.

And when I finished working on it a couple of hours later and asked for the money she said, “Oops, I accidentally spent it while we were waiting for you to finish working on the computer”.. and check this out... I even put some of my best Memory Chips it it for her, one of my killer video cards that I still had from when I had my office and after I got it running I even gave her one of my new modems and we went on the Internet and tested it so I could show her how much faster her computer and Internet would be now”

He said, well that's why I said, I don't know why I wanted to ask you the question, because I already knew you didn't, you ain't no thief... hell I even remember you giving that wallet that had over four-hundred bucks in it.

Besides that... The stupid idiot's just showed me that wind chime a half hour earlier and they all told me that Kathy made the wind chime with the disks from Laurie's hard drive that you

threw away... even Laurie and Bridget, both of them, said, the wind chime was made with some of the disks that came from Laurie's junk hard drive”

I said, “Yeah and they know it too because when Kathy dug it back out of the trash she even asked Laurie if she could have it!” Richie said, “I don't get it man... what did you do to them to piss them off? Why are they making up these sick lies about you?”

I replied, “I don't know man, I have never been anything but nice to them, I always give Laurie and Bridget some of my best computer parts that I still had from my office, expensive shit too, and hell, I have went out of my way to be kind to Brad and Kathy, they would still be homeless if it wasn't for me.”

Richie said, “That's right, that bitch sat the crying tears when she was telling me about you getting her out of the back of that truck... and you can't tell me those were fake tears” and I said, “Yeah they were real, I did get them a trailer and talk Joe into letting them move in with no money down”

Richie said, “Yeah, that bitch sat here bragging about you getting them off the streets, she sat here and called you a hero! Yet and hours later she joined the in making up lies about you saying that you stole that piece of crap hard drive. Those are some sick, ungrateful, people man, and DON'T YOU EVER INTRODUCE THEM LOW-LIFE'S AS YOUR FRIENDS ... THEY ARE NOT YOUR FRIENDS MAN!”

The reason that I put that last part in Capital Letters is he raised his voice quite loud when he said, that, not yelling but almost! As I said, earlier he was so mad that he was shaking, it was not him whose reputation the were attacking, but my honest reputation. He was that mad because they were doing this to me... now folks, that is a REAL friend. A real friend will not just stand there and let people bear false witness on you, and will tell you what is being said, so that you can straighten those people out.

If just one person in the group said, “Well, let's go talk to Wayne about it and get your money back” that would have been the end of it, because all of them knew they were all lying, they wouldn't have the balls to face me with those people and tell those lies to my face. So if just one person said, that to them it would have stopped right there. People that join in these sick twisted groups of gossiping morons are no good low-life's attacking good people for no reason at

all... I assume that's another thing we have to thank the Jerry Springer show for, and soap opera's too!

You have probably heard the old saying "You are what you eat" well I guess that same rule applies to what you watch on T.V. Too! People that have no life and sit at home watching soap opera's and shows like Jerry Springer become like what they see on those shows Gossiper's, Liar's, cheater's, shall I go on? They watch that crap and slowly develop into what they are watching all of the time

Soap opera's are just as bad, people talk about how marriages fail today more than ever, and it's no wonder; when people sit at home and watch the sneaky woman on a soap opera back stab her best friends, cheat on her husband, and him even cheating too! Haven't you noticed how slack we have gotten with foul language these days, I was surfing the web and seen some popular sites that have good news stories and blogs using foul language and even God's name in vein... come on folks! Is this the message that we are sending our children these days?

I have seen little children not even ten year's old cussing like sailors and their parents don't even care, it has become acceptable. I am going to put just one excerpt in here from the Bible and even if you do not believe in God read this, and tell me if it doesn't sound just like the way people are today just like predicted.

In II Timothy 3:1-6 the New Testament warns us of what it will be like in the last days:

"You may as well know this too, Timothy, that in the last days it is going to be very difficult to be a Christian. For **people will love only themselves and their money, they will be proud and boastful, sneering at God, disobedient to their parents, ungrateful to them, and thoroughly bad. They will be hardheaded and never give in to others; they will be constant liars and troublemakers and will think nothing of immorality. They will be rough and cruel, and sneer at those who try to be good. They will betray their friends; they will be hotheaded, puffed up with pride, and prefer good times to worshiping God. They will go to Church, yes, but they will not really believe anything that they hear. Don't be taken in by people like that.**"

END EXCERPT

Even if you do not believe in God. you should read the bible just to savor some of the worlds greatest wisdom. For instance when I read this before moving into that trailer park it did not understand what it meant, but I do now! I'm sure that you will too after reading how people have done me.

That verse is **“Do not cast your pearl before swine, or they are liable to trample you down and gobble up your pearls”** and so they have. I can think of eight homeless people that I have helped throughout the year's, and every single one of them made me regret it.

You would think that they would appreciate it and be thankful that you helped them and got them off the cold, damp streets and gave them warm meals and a warm place to sleep, but they have done just as that verse we just read predicted.

In fact, Richie told me that day “I just don't get it. She sat here crying and bragging that you were her hero and got her out of the back of that freezing cold truck and this is how they repay your kindness? If you did that for me I would be grateful and treat you like gold, I would always be there for you, not sit around and make up lies trying to make people hate you!”

I said, “You already are there for me brother, you are the only real friend that came and told me what was going on, everybody else sat and drank their wine and beer as they joined in those sick, twisted lies, they were fake friends”.

He said, “I don't understand... what are they getting out of that? They all four know that you did not really steal that hard drive, everyone of them told me that was the hard drive that Kathy made her wind chime out of... so what are they getting out of sitting around telling each other lies knowing they all know it's a lie?”

I replied, “I don't know Richie, they are sick, twisted people. I don't try to figure people like that out. Lord forbid you sit trying to figure them out and become just like them!”

Maybe it's because I was only getting around six-hundred dollars a month and could not afford to buy booze every night and party them out, while Brad was getting over two thousand dollars every two weeks (even though he did not give me a dime to get the car he got impounded out. That is why all those people who already knew the truth, joined in those sick, twisted lies and helped bear false witness on me, because they had no morals and followed the money!

I know one thing, Richie asked me not to let them know that he told me, and even after he died I could have said, something to them, but I still kept my promise to him to this day, even though many times I wanted to confront the wicked, ungrateful losers, and I am proud of that fact, besides... now that he passed away it would be too easy for them to call Richie a liar and then I would have to kick their ass.

So, there you have it, I have shown you just how evil our bullying Government is and how wicked and cruel some sick, twisted, jealous people can be and that was the goal of this book, to open your eyes and give you some kind of idea what kind of hell some of these shooters may have been going through.

Well, since we are now at the end of this book, I will tell you one more thing about these people. Remember when I said, my Friend Eddie came to me and told me that a neighbor said, "I don't know why all you guys like Wayne so much, all that rocking he does gets on my nerves" and Eddie was so proud of my other friend for what he said, about me in my defense that he had to come and tell me?

Eddie said, my other friend told that neighbor "Yeah, Wayne does rock a lot but he can't help it because of his condition BUT I have known Wayne over sixteen year's and I have never once known him to compromise his Morals" Guess who that was that said, such a cool thing about me in my defense... who Eddie was so proud of for sticking up for me when I was not there to defend myself.

Believe it or not that was Brad, but just a few weeks later he was joining in with that evil gossiping crowd and baring false witness on the very man he defended.

Now I know why his best friend told me to leave Brad and Kathy in the back of that truck, he was right they did belong there and they have done so many evil things to me since getting them out of the back of that freezing cold truck that I wish I would have listened and left them where the belong.

I did always try to forgive people and help people, maybe that approach worked back in those days, but now they take that kindness for a weakness and as predicted in that bible verse which was all so wise and I wish I would have understood it sooner because truly, they trampled



all over me and gobbled up what few pearls I had. Please learn from my mistakes and save yourself from the mental hell that I endured all these year's.

Oh these things are not even close to all that I have been through in my life, if you want to read about the funny stories of bad things that have happened to me go to Smashwords web site and download my other true story book “They Could Make a Soap Opera Out of This” by Wayne Hoss, that is the book a reader liked so much she said, she “Read until her eye's crossed” and another man could not stop laughing as he read through it, saying “This would make a great movie... it's funny!”

it's free at <https://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/Waynehoss>

Like I said, I am the poorest man in this trailer park and probably need the money worse than anyone here, but I would rather make my books free than allow another wicked, greedy, publisher with no morals, to make another dime off of me!

I have not decided whether to put a small price for it at Smashwords or not, but if you did pay for this book I would greatly appreciate it if you could send me an email letting me know how much you paid so I will have some kind of proof this time. I am hoping that Smashwords is more honest than Amazon, and Publish America (American Star Books).

I hope that this book does the good that I intended it to do and helps people to see things in a different way, from a new perspective with an open mind. I did not know any of the shooters and therefore can't say why they did what they did, but knowing that people made me angry enough to say that I should, (even though I never would) gave me the incentive to write this book to try and answer that question.

I did not, and am not, taking the side of the people that did such terrible things, but what I am saying is these things almost drove me to it, and it's a good thing that I do love God and never would, but it is even more important that you see what those that did “Snap” and Kill may have been going through themselves, you can't fix a car if you do not know what caused it to break down in the first place.

The first thing a mechanic or a computer technician asks you when you need something fixed is “What is wrong with it?” or “What caused it to break down?” and so those are the answers that I did dare to give some answers to. I can't say whether my views and/or opinions are

right or not, that is for you to decide. Like I have always said, if need be I can prove everything that I said.

**NOTICE:** I thought I was finished with this book/, in fact I am... to hell with it! I was doing a final proof read and got to thinking about it and realized that my Student Loan has to be about paid off by now, because about two or three year's ago I got a notice saying that I only owed something like \$1600 dollars. It was over \$10,000 but all of these year's that I have been paying on it finally got it down to about \$1600, I remember after reading that thinking how nice it will be to get my one-hundred dollars a month back.

I have put up with them drawing \$100 a month from my disability checks for over twenty year's, that is over twenty four thousand dollars, so I decided to go online and find out how much more I could possibly owe., even though that Student Loan Discharge was supposed to pay it off about ten year's ago, all the money I have paid every month while fighting with them should have it paid of by now.

After chatting with an employee of theirs, I honestly do not care anymore... I give up! I am here right now... weak..devastated... barely able to even type, feeling the last little bit of life that I had in me draining away... they win! I give up all hope and apologize for wasting both your time and mine as well, writing this book, thinking perhaps I seen a way, a hope, a glimmering light at the end of this murky tunnel but alas... they have beat me down for the last time! They win.

What I was just told in a chat session by an employee of our sweet loving Uncle Sam, an employee at the Student Loan office has once and for all finished me off! They win! Maybe that is what they wanted to hear. Maybe that is why they do such dishonest and unscrupulous things to us, trying to get us to commit suicide, and this time I finally concede and give up... they win.

I will show you as my last act as an unaccomplished, and unsuccessful author and screenwriter that chat session that was the final straw that broke the camels back. Not to worry though... I promised you my readers that I would never “Snap” and hurt anyone, that I would never “Snap” and kill anybody because I love God... but at this point I no longer believe in God,

I have taken my last Lance from the wicked Matador, I am drained of life and have no fight left in me.

Perhaps it is in their cruel, heartless and evil attempts at pushing us to the edge of the cliff so that they could push us over to fall to our deaths that every now and then one says “Screw this, if I am to die... if I am going to end my life then I am going to take some of these evil suckers with me!”

Perhaps in their sadistic effort to drive us to suicide that a few 'Snap' and attack others before taking their own life. Hell I don't know... perhaps they are frightened and don't want to die alone.. but not to worry, I made a promise to my readers that I would never “Snap” and kill other people, especially innocent ones.

If I ever were to “Snap” and kill (which like I said, time, and time again throughout this book I would never do) but if I were to, I'd take those that did such evil things to me as you have read in this book, those evil, wicked, fake and back stabbing friends, that's what I loved about my favorite true movie “Man on Fire”... Hell even he took out the trash on his way out!

However I made a promise to my readers in this book and if I did something that horrific I would be labeled a monster, a terrorist, perhaps another tool of our Governments sadistic trade. I WILL NOT give them that satisfaction, as much as they would love to see me do so.

I did not spend my entire life trying to show other people how to be good and honest, give a wallet back that had over \$470 in it knowing that I did not even know where my next meal was coming from, so that they could push me over the edge and have the satisfaction of labeling me a monster or a homegrown terrorist.

Makes me see more clearly what really must have pushed David Karesh from Waco Texas and the others, back against the wall and made them hate our Government, become a hermit of sort, and drove not just him, but all of those other people to their fiery deaths.

I now see things in a different light... perhaps I do see the answer to the question 'Why?' I mean, after all, isn't it strange that one of the things these people had in common (keep in mind if you were watching an episode of N.C.I.S or one of those shows - in order to figure out who the real perpetrator is; who was causing the evil problems in the first place; you would see what they all had in common that could show who was causing that dilemma and was really behind the wicked things going on) ...

So as I was saying, isn't it strange that some of the things those people had in common, in fact maybe every single one of them had these things in common, was a hatred and distrust for our Government? Remember in one of my emails that you read I said, the very same thing 'I hate all politicians and our Government' remember?

They hated our Government. They may have even hated people too, except for the ones in their own close **group that they knew they could trust**, what is it our Government and the news keeps calling those little groups of people that only hang out with each other because they know they can trust them? Oh yeah... Cults and Terrorist groups. But were they?

Also keep in mind what you have read about what people around here have done to me and that is what made me the hermit that I am, and likewise I do not hang around very many people, only the very few that I trust. Are they going to label me and what few friends I trust and hang around a cult too?

Also bear in mind the fact that people love to make up stories about hermits, they become the backbone of people's gossip circle because they are different and keep to themselves, and so they are slowly labeled different things by different people.

Children like to scare each other with scary stories so one kid may come up with his own little ghostly story about that hermit eating little kids, and remember that experiment that I told you about where the teacher either whispers something to the student in the first desk or shows him a note and that student whispers it to the student in the desk behind him, and they continue until that secret gets to the last student in the room, and by then it has become a totally different secret than what the teacher originally told the first student? So God only knows what the secret the kids have ended up with when they talk about that poor unsuspecting hermit that wants only to be left alone because evil people made him hate people.

Now when that hermit does get out he gets looks from people. Stares from people near and far, whispers can be heard and children giggling as they point fingers at the poor hermit who has done nothing wrong, he only wants to be left alone because he hates people. Who made him hate people? That's right... evil people.

So the lies and fabricated stories about that poor hermit who has done nothing to anyone and only wants to be left alone grow from one whispered, ear to the next (just like the secret in that

school experiment) into god awful sick and twisted, misinterpreted, fabricated lies, and he gets dirty looks and treated like crap from everyone around, but has done absolutely nothing to deserve it.

Now go back and imagine that same scenario but this time the hermit is one of the people from that cult (which it may not really even be a cult, but a group of people that only trusts people in his own group) and picture in your mind all of the people pointing fingers at that poor person that only came to town to buy a few groceries.

All of those people that have been led to believe lies about him causes all of them to be mean to him, glare at him, and give him dirty looks when he has done nothing to deserve it. Now that person hates people even more than he did before and that goes on day after day as their sick twisted minds gossip more and more about him, and make up more sick and twisted lies about him and the others in his group, until he gets to the point that he hates people and feels so much anger in his heart and can't take it any more and "Snaps".

That was a rather long paragraph, but are you with me still? Good that means that you DO care and you DO want to help me figure this out before more innocent people die and for that I commend you.

How do we know for a fact that everything we have been told about those people is true? How do we know that they are really a cult? Did we get that information from a member of the cult that was kicked out and hates them and wants revenge? And therefore will tell you anything you want to hear about them? Anything bad that is. I am merely throwing pieces of the puzzle to you and it is up to you to put it all together and come to your own conclusion.

But conclusions aren't going to stop this madness, these shooting, running people over with vehicles, and what not. The only thing that is going to solve this is "Answers" and we are running out of time people. God only knows who is going to snap next, and who will die this time.

Soap Opera's, shows like Jerry Springer have turned people in society into lying, cheating, gossiping sick individuals who are preying on good unsuspecting people for no reason at all, and when they have had all that they can take and 'Snap' they are labeled monsters. If they have become mobsters it is only because monsters made them that way! Can I get an Amen! Whew!

So as I was saying earlier, they have it out for people period perhaps even hated people completely except those in their own little group that they knew they could trust, and what did we learn earlier? That people made them hate people or perhaps as in my case a bullying Government made them the way they were and/or are.

Think back about these big well known cases. All those people in David Kareem's little group in Waco Texas, not only hated Government Officials, but gravely feared them, and isn't it quite A COINCIDENT THAT ALL OF THEM DIED a horrible agonizing death before they could give the world their side of the story? Look back at Ruby Ridge and most of these, if not all of them, had one huge thing in common...They were all having problems with either our Government or City and State Officials, which is still basically our Government official.

I am not a snake like Laurie. Bridget, Kathy, and Brad so I WILL NOT bear false witness on anyone, including our Government, however what those four people that I just named told were flat out lies, fabricated by wicked, jealous people, but I have given you proof, evidence, about what they have done to me at the Child Support Office and the Student Loan Office, so I have said, all that I have to say, I have given you as much as I had to offer in answering that question "Why?" and hopefully opened your eyes and broadened your knowledge enough to help you find the final answer to that most important question asked in the world today... "Why?" The question that is asked all over the world, where ever such a tragic, horrible deed has taken place and cost the lives of many innocent people. "Why?".

To prevent any more innocent people from the same horrible deaths, the answer to that one major question MUST be answered. So now I shall let you come to your own conclusions. As for me, whether I believe in God or not I shall keep my promise to my readers and not "Snap" and kill other people, as for myself... well I made no promises there, and a man can only take so much.

But nobody can say that I took the easy way out, there is nothing easy about it. Nobody can say that I did not try hard enough and nobody can say that I did not keep my head up and keep charging back at the Matador, for I most certainly did.

I took every single painful lance, time and time again day after day, as terribly painful as it has been, fought back with my head up day and night typing away at my once again wore out

keyboard, typing plea's to every Government Official that I could possibly think of, night and day, day after day, month after month, and year after year.

Relentlessly, never caving in or running away, for almost twenty year's, and even wrote best selling books (Proven a Bestseller by an Attorney's Investigator) but here I am still live in the same old 1956 trailer with black mold and many other serious health problems all caused by a scum of the earth slumlord.

But I have taken the final Lance, and the Matador will dance, and claim victory over this body. If I left anything at all behind I hope it was hope, inspiration, such as my poem "Faith & Determination" and even though I sit here penniless, after having written at least two Bestsellers and a movie script that I was offered 3 million dollars for and later 5 million and had good patents worth a lot of money, proven by news articles online to be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, I have nothing to show for them, I made nothing, but if any of my writing helped even one person and made their life easier, or better in any way, then that is the best reward of all, something money can't buy and therefore made all of my year's of writing more than worth it.

Together we dared to venture out as one, we dared to try and answer the worlds most important question 'Why?' I was brutally honest and exposed my own private, personal, even embarrassing details of my life because 'Someone's got to tell it like it is'

Now, as my keyboard has slowly became wet as I wrote this, it is my time to clock out and leave you with that one last piece of evidence that I am glad I kept, because even after all of the unbelievable things that you have read in this...my last book, this one is the hardest of all to believe and much too painful to bear after fighting with them over this Student Loan all of these year's.

Them taking one-hundred dollars a month leaving me sometimes less than six-hundred a month to live off of. Here is a spoiler alert in case they ever take it out of the book claiming I had no right to share that chat. The employee, as you are about to read from the actual chat session claims that my Student Loan has been in "default" all this time, that they have NOT been paid anything, even though an employee at the Child Support office seen on her own computer that they were still taking one-hundred dollars a month from my disability checks ( as you seen earlier in this book).

So now not only do I still owe them that ten thousand dollars that it was twenty year's ago when they first began taking \$100 dollars a month, every month for over twenty year's, but now over twenty year's of interest that God only knows how many thousands more... truly I have taken the "Last Lance", the one that finally pierced my heart.

Excerpt from Chat with an employee of the Student Loan website and my final comments below:

**CHAT WITH Student Loan EMPLOYEE at the web address below:**

MlM0ElMkYlMkZzdHVkZW50YWlkaGVscC5lZC5nb3YlMkZhchAlMkZob21lJTJGc2l0ZSUyRm5zbGRzJnN0Y

XRlPTYmcV9pZD0x

**Middle of chat session...**

James Hoskison: (11:09 AM) That's after I was Approved for forgiveness and you guys still never paid it

James Hoskison: (11:10 AM) about 7 year's ago

James Hoskison: (11:10 AM) after the 3 year's waiting period it never got paid

James Hoskison: (11:11 AM) it's a scam

Jose Ra: (11:11 AM) The reason I ask is because there is no program of Obama disability Student Loan forgiveness that

is handle by the US department of Education.

James Hoskison: (11:11 AM) and during the 3 year's waiting period your payments are suppose to be put on hold but u

guys took it anyway

James Hoskison: (11:11 AM) \

James Hoskison: (11:12 AM) I'm sorry, i do not mean u it's not your fault



Jose Ra: (11:12 AM) However there is a Total and Permanent Disability (TPD) Discharge relieves you from having to

repay a William D. Ford Federal Direct Loan (Direct Loan) Program loan, a Federal Family Education Loan (FFEL)

Program loan, and/or a Federal Perkins Loan or to complete a TEACH Grant service obligation.

James Hoskison: (11:12 AM) that's the one

James Hoskison: (11:13 AM) my approved records are here

Jose Ra: (11:14 AM) To qualify for a TPD discharge, you must complete and submit a TPD discharge application, along

with documentation showing that you meet our requirements for being considered totally and permanently disabled, to

Nelnet, the servicer that assists the U.S. Department of Education with the TPD discharge process.

Jose Ra: (11:14 AM) If your discharge was not applied you can contact Nelnet by email and by phone at 1-888-303-7818 Monday–Friday from 7 a.m.–2 a.m. Eastern time

(ET), and Saturday from 8 a.m.–7 p.m. ET. For additional ways to contact Nelnet, and to get more information about applying for a TPD discharge, visit our TPD discharge website

James Hoskison: (11:15 AM) what

James Hoskison: (11:15 AM) been there done that

James Hoskison: (11:16 AM) they admit it was approved but don't know why it was not paid off

James Hoskison: (11:16 AM) they don't know who got the money

Jose Ra: (11:17 AM) I apologize but we have your loan on default since 2002, if the discharge was approved then

Nelnet will be the one responsible to update the status of the loan.

Jose Ra: (11:17 AM) Otherwise you can verify with your current loan servicer is Debt Management and Collections

System. The phone number to reach them is 1-800-621-3115. You can also reach them by email They also have a website, myeddebt.ed.gov.

Jose Ra: (11:17 AM) They can confirm if they have receive any information from Nelnet.

James Hoskison: (11:17 AM) The proof

James Hoskison: (11:18 AM) is at myedde whatever . com

Type your message here, then click Send or press <Enter>

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Jose Ra: (11:17 AM) They can confirm if they have receive any information from Nelnet.

James Hoskison: (11:17 AM) The proof

James Hoskison: (11:18 AM) is at myedde whatever . com

Jose Ra: (11:19 AM) I apologize I do not understand your last messages.

James Hoskison: (11:20 AM) that's where my proof is edd .com

James Hoskison: (11:20 AM) Never mind

James Hoskison: (11:20 AM) YOU HAVE BEEN TAKING \$100 A MONTH FROM MY SSI 2990 year's DONT SAY THEY ARE NOT BEING PAID

Jose Ra: (11:21 AM) The garnishment or offset of wages, tax refunds or federal benefit's happens if you have a federal Student Loans on a default status for a long period of time. The funds garnish will not count as a payment those are only to cover fees and interest rates.

Jose Ra: (11:21 AM) If you been approved for the discharge by Nelnet, they should have stop that.

Type your message here, then click Send or press <Enter>

### **End of Chat Session**

**Guess what**, after calming down and reading that Chat Session again I noticed one thing of **great importance** that their employee said, that really opened my eye's, and now I know what they are doing and why they are doing it.

Did you notice in that Chat Session their employee said, this:

“Jose Ra: (11:21 AM) The **garnishment** or offset of wages, tax refunds or **federal benefit's happens if you have a federal Student Loans on a default status for a long period of time**. The **funds garnish will NOT count as a payment those are only to cover fees and interest rates**”.

**Oh my God**, now it all makes sense, and if this does not make you mad then I don't know what will. Do you see what they are doing? Or actually I should rephrase that and say ...

Oh my God! By reading his statement from that Chat Session... just that one paragraph says it all! Do you see what they are doing to US?

Notice that I capitalized the word US, that's because I see it clearly now and I hope you do too. They are not just doing this to me... they are probably doing it to ALL OF US! Did you process what he said, and really think about what that one statement really says?

He said, “ The **garnishment or offset of wages** happens if you have a federal Student Loans on a **default status for a long period of time**” and that it does **NOT** really **pay off your Student Loan** at all, it all goes to **cover fees and interest rates**.

Just in case someone reading this book somewhere else does not understand what I am saying... No wonder there is a 3 year's waiting period and they tell you “after the 3 year's waiting period has passed if you have not heard anything else from us, that means your loan was paid off and there is no need to contact them any further”, otherwise you would have got a letter of denial saying that you did not qualify for some reason.

Don't you get it? By telling you if you do not hear from them again that means the Student Loan was paid off, they are putting you in your comfort zone so that you go happily on with your life and perhaps they are hoping that you will, in your mind, consider it "Paid off" and move on with your life like I did, but you still watch the mail close to make sure that you do not get a letter of denial.

So they want you (in my opinion) to never think about it again. Did you notice he said, "If it has been in "default" status FOR A LONG TIME?

First of all what does default status mean? To most of us the word "default" is a good thing, a safe zone "so to speak" If our word processor crashes or wigs out we reset it to the "default" state, meaning a safe factory setting that can't hurt you or do any damage. But their definition of "Default" is a cruel and heartless way to scam you and rip you off. They made their "default" status mean "We are going to screw you and keep your \$100 a month for our self and it WILL NOT go towards paying off your debt!

So it is not bad enough that people all over the world can't afford to pay their Student Loans, and they are already poor and barely getting by sucking on strings of ramen soup, our Government has set a trap for you to fall into so they, just like Child Support, can lock you into their "**Financial Slavery**" forever! **This is what we have allowed our Government to do to us people. Wake up!.**

So their idea of default status is that it has not been paid in a long time, and how could it not be. after the 3 year's waiting period, and they think they are smart and think they have out witted me but they are so mistaken. If you remember correctly they told me (and I have much proof) that you are not supposed to pay anything at all after signing up for the Student Loan Discharge.

They told me, and I DO have a copy of this statement that "When you apply for the Student Loan Discharge your payments are automatically put on a hold status the minute that you sent your application to them" and said, you no longer have any payments due during the entire process.

Now do you see what they are doing to us? They are the ones putting us on hold, they are the ones that decided we do not have to make any more payments while we await a decision on our application, which includes the 3 year's waiting period. But then they are penalizing you and

putting your case on their version of “Default” status and taking all of your money and keeping every single penny of it for themselves, none of it is applied to the actual debt itself. Hence the old saying “The rich get richer, the poor get poorer”

But they screwed up with me, or actually I personally believe they did this on purpose, but who am I to judge, either way the HAVE been taking money (Garnishing my disability checks) every single month since I applied for that Student Loan Discharge about ten year's ago, even though they are not supposed to. According to them your garnishments will be put on hold through the whole process until you are either Denied” and then your garnishment will pick up where it left off, or you are approved and then there will be no debt at all and of course nothing to garnish.

.But in my particular case they DID continue taking that garnishment of \$100 a month every month for over 20 year's. which amounts to \$24,000 . So he said, my account has been in default (meaning not paid) but it was paid every single month non-stop for the last twenty year's. So they are not only swindlers and cheats, but Liars as well!

Now get this, he said, 'When your account is put on “default” status none of your money actually goes to paying off the debt, it all goes to interest and basically to them. WHATPAYMENTS? You JUST said, THAT YOU HAVE NOT received any payments since 2002 so therefore there is no payments to keep for interest.

No sense in me stressing myself out anymore, I am pretty sure that you, my readers see what I am talking about here. So the bottom line is they are screwing us on our Student Loans and making the poor pay even more and locking us into “Financial Slavery” just like Child Support has been doing for many year's!

So, getting back to what I was saying, of course it is in default and they have NOT got any money, they are the ones that decided while your application is being decided you do not have to make any payments on that Student Loan and they are the ones that put your payments on hold during the entire process INCLUDING the three year waiting period, so at the very least they owe me all of that money back!

And then you can add a few more year's for the time you assumed it was paid off, since they told you 9if you did not hear5 from them again it WAS PAID OFF, and I only found out the

truth because when I accused Child Support of grabbing my \$100 dollars a month they checked their own computer and it showed that the Student Loan was still taking it.

Oh my God, thank you Lord for opening my eyes. Had they possibly planned it this way all along? Remember what I told you about Child Support and Financial Slavery? Now I can see clearly that it's not just the Child Support Office doing that to us, it's the Student Loan Office as well.

Everyone knows that they have Child Support set up to where no matter how hard we try we will never be able to pay it off. Because they are charging such ungodly high interest rates that, just like we just read, this employee said, NONE of all that money that they are taking every month goes to pay the actual debt off... they have us locked in the claws FOREVER

Our ancestors came here to escape the ungodly high taxes way back then, let them get a taste of this and they will dig themselves out of their graves and gladly paddle their boats back to England.

Now it's all starting to make sense, Waco Texas, Ruby Ridge, what they all have in common is they too were having problems with our Government and no wonder, now I see why! Here is the saddest part of all... They are only doing this to the POOR PEOPLE!

Think about the evidence that I have shown you, they are stealing money from someone that is already so poor he can just barely survive, Child Support has been taking almost \$500 a month for over twenty years now and the Student Loan taking another \$100 a month for over twenty years,. Between the two that adds up to over \$600 every single month.

7,200.00 a year now times that by twenty (as you've seen that he admitted in his chat since 2002) that is \$144,000.00 and on BOTH Child Support and the Student Loan, I not only still owe the same amount that I started off at over 20 years ago, but I owe a lot more!

I have always thought that this was an isolated incident... but it's not! They are doing these things intentionally, except those in their own little circle like that employee that I mentioned who I worked with, remember his wife (if they are married not sure) works at the Child Support office.

Do you remember? When I complained about paying \$2400 a month on my two children he laughed and said, he only pays something like \$64 per child. He may not realize this but he was

also laughing at his the mother of his children and his children too! Because they are the victims being screwed by him and an employee at the Child Support office... and I DO have a copy of the email that I sent them warning them about this. How much do you want to bet that they did nothing about it. I was paying \$1200 dollars per child and him \$64 per child.

I almost committed suicide last night, and for the sake of my readers and my family I decided to sleep on it, is it insanely possible that they are trying to drive poor people into committing suicide? Maybe that is what they are trying to accomplish by doing this only to poor people'

If so, then what they didn't count on as a few of them “Snapping” and rather than committing suicide went on shooting spree's. Come to think of it, you always hear that the suicide rate is at the highest that it has ever been! I wonder how many of those suicides involved someone that owed Child Support and/or a Student Loan? Certainly a topic worth investigating,

I wonder how many other programs they are trapping us in and making us “Financial Slaves”? Child Support and Student Loans I have more than showed you proof of, and I only know about those two Government Institutions locking us into “Financial Slavery” because those are two of the ones that I have been bullied by and financially locked into for eternity, how many more different ones are there?

Obviously, as seen from what they are doing to me of which I have shown you proof of, they are bullying people like me as you now know. Is it possible that they were doing the same thing to some of the people who have “Snapped” and that was the, or part of the reason for them doing the horrific things that they did? After all, if you back a dog in a corner you are going to get bit!

I hope that the family's of the victims don't misinterpret what I am saying here or trying to do, I am showing the world the things that almost pushed me over the edge, but I would take my own life before I would ever hurt another human being, and I am in no way trying to make excuses for those people that did those terrible thing, I did not know any of them or the victims.

I am simply saying that if the cheating government keeps doing these things to people a lot more are probably going to 'Snap” and then more innocent lives will be lost. I have been fighting this battle with Child Support, the Student Loan Office for over Twenty Years.

\How much more is a person supposed to take? Add-in being ripped off by Publish America (American Star Books) and Amazon for over eight years and it's a wonder that I haven't "Snapped". This book is my solution, my last hope of getting Justice the RIGHT way, and I am hoping that all of the people who always ask "Why?" or the ones that always say "They could have handled it the proper way rather than doing such a horrible thing" will speak up, or at least make sure it doesn't happen to them.

If any of the victims or their family get upset about anything that I put in this book I apologize from the bottom of my heart. I know what it is like to be a victim, I have been one for over twenty years, and still am. I would never have written this book if I thought it would hurt any of the victims family, I am just trying to shed some light on this dark subject to prevent any more bloodshed.

Is it any wonder that the people from Waco Texas, and Ruby Ridge hated our Government? Just by reading this, all of these terrible things our Government has done to me you must be seeing the point that I am trying to make

In Waco Texas the Government "Suspecting the group of stockpiling illegal weapons", where have we heard that before? Oh yeah, when the President of the United States accused Saddam of stockpiling "Weapons of Mass Destruction" but we found out that was not true!

The result of their suspecting that the Davidians were "Stockpiling illegal weapons" was

A fire caused by the F.B.I resulted in the deaths of 76 Branch Davidians, including 20 children, two pregnant women and David Karesh.

Also they were found at fault for the Ruby Ridge incident as well, and even had to pay a settlement to them. I do not "Hate our Government", hell I see it the way it was described in the bible... God does not hate the sinner but he does hate the sin. I likewise do not hate our Government but I hate the underhanded things that they are doing to me and all of us.

Were they lying about the Davidians stockpiling illegal weapons just like George Bush saying that Saddam stockpiled weapons of mass destruction"?

I do not know the answer to that question, but it is becoming apparent to me that the bullying they are doing is making a lot of people hate them and when people get in their way or



piss them off all of a sudden they are Terrorists and/or a “Cult” and are “Stockpiling illegal weapons” or “Weapons of mass destruction”.

The Government works for US people, yet they treat us like we are trash under their feet, and act like they are God's or something. We put them in office and if we band together we can replace them with more honest people.

If they were at fault for what happened at Waco Texas and were bearing false witness against the people at Waco Texas, then no wonder they started that fire! I am not God and I do not know any of this to be a fact, I am just saying if our Government keeps being as corrupt as I have shown you they have been with me, and keep making 'Financial Slaves” out of us, more people are bound to “Snap” resulting in more innocent life's lost.

If you put cold water in a kettle and keep turning up the heat it will eventually build up so much pressure that it will blow it's top “so to speak” or whistle. The same could be said about human beings as well... if you keep putting pressure on them, the pressure will build up to a boiling point and they will eventually blow their top “so to speak” .

I don't remember the whole story about Ruby Ridge but wasn't the Government stealing his land or something like that? My God people, when I said, we are living in a sort of Matrix of our own, sitting back and playing our games online, chatting away and doing our own thing while they are systematically ripping us off and we don't even see it... I wasn't far off.

I am sitting here with \$1.10 in my account and I don't even have enough money to pay for my medicine that the doctor told me I need to take because the acid is eating me alive. We always read about our Government being slack when it comes to taking care our veteran's medical needs, or see a story about it on T.V.. and that is a very sad issue that we hear about yet we allow our Government to continue neglecting the medical needs of the men who fought for us and gave us the liberty and freedom that we enjoy to this very day!

At kind of message does that send to our younger generation? I have heard some of those teenagers (our younger generation) say “Why should I join the military when they are not even taking care of their soldiers that fought in the past for our country?” You would think that would be enough incentive for our Government to step it up and start taking better care of our veterans so as to show that they do care about their soldiers present and past.

Why would they do that when it is easier for them to pass a law that demands they have to sign-up whether they want to or not. We taxpayers are the people that are paying their wages and even though you can't tell by their actions and their attitude towards us, we are their boss and we can terminate their employment any time that we deem it necessary, even though they would have you believe otherwise.

This is the end of the book where I said that I would reveal to you the way that we can join together, as one, and take charge of those things that need to be addressed in the world that we are living in today, and it is such a simple solution that you will wonder why it was not thought of sooner.

I am going to insert that solution below this paragraph and it is so easy to do that you won't believe it. You can make a difference and stand together as one and the beauty of it all is that it will take only a few seconds from the comfort of your own home and there will be no need to hold a sign up for hours and picket or to march in protest. The only reason that the "Occupy Wall street" movement did not work is because the government attacked those people that cared enough about the rest of us to try and make a difference and pepper sprayed them, tore down their tents and swellings and threw all of their belongings away, not to mention putting many of them in jail. But now you can do it from home in just a few seconds... here is the answer:

#### OCCUPY WEB STREET

We live in a society that is all backwards; the poor get poorer and the rich get richer... Whoa! Don't you think that it's about time we do something about it? Let's change that old saying "The rich get richer and the poor get poorer"

While it has always proven to be true, for the most part, it is our own fault; because we continue to put up with it! Well my friends; not any more! We will not put up with it anymore! You may be thinking "What can we do about it? After all, occupying Wall Street does not seem to have changed things much... So what can we do?"

I am going to tell you what we can do. It is safe, it is legal, and what's more, you don't even have to stand outside in the cold to protest and get abused by the cops (I mean that term respectfully- COP stands for Constable of Peace)

What we have at our disposal will make the Boston Tea Party look like a literal tea party. Back in those days there was not much more that they could do, because they all had wife's and children to think about; and standing up for themselves would have meant a torturous death, leaving the wives and children to fend for themselves, if not put them in harms way as well.

We have a weapon at our disposal that is so great, yet peaceful and legal, that we can literally take charge of this situation for the first time in history, and balance the scales. We are the ninety-nine percent after all! If this were a war, obviously the one percent would tuck their tails between their legs and run like hell.

But this is not a war, nor can it ever be a war. The only thing that separates us from the wild animals on this planet is our God given ability to reason. To shoot people or even to beat them for that matter, would be like slapping our ancestors in the face after all that they have done for us, and the hell that they endured in the past to see that we have a brighter future where people no longer strap another human being to a cross, or burn them at the stake, or throw two human beings into a coliseum to kill one another.

No matter what anyone else says, as bad as we think we are in this new generation, we should all be proud; each and everyone of us, that for the most part, we as a society have put those days of wickedness and brutality behind us. We have slowly grown into the human beings that God originally intended us to be.

That is why when I see people yelling and hitting one another it sickens me... don't they realize that the only thing that separates us from the wolves and wild animals of this world is our ability to think, to reason, and the ability to rationalize?

That being said, you are probably thinking "if we can't "kick some rich ass" then how are we going to make them listen to us? How are we going to make the banks stop crippling the poor and the helpless? Not to mention all of the other companies and corporations stealing from us (literally) every second, of every minute, of every day? “

Well, I am glad that you asked ;0)

We are the threads that hold this economy together, and if we could somehow unite and come together as a whole, and speak as one voice, then we truly will have a bond that ties us together and makes us stronger than any cable or rope. That's how they make cables and rope; they take hundreds, if not thousands, of skinny weak individual strands of thread, string, or wire (whichever the case may be) and bind them together as one, making what was once weak and fragile by itself, strong enough to hold up the Golden Gate Bridge.

That my friend is what we can do now, here at the very screen that you are looking at this very second, and you use it every single day when you send an e-mail, or chat. That's right! The weapon we have that is greater than any political weapon ever amassed is the World Wide Web. We can all join together like those single strands of thread and bind ourselves as one to a strength that no man has ever imagined.

Here is how:

For instance, one of the biggest problems with society is the one percent! That's right! Those greedy whore mongers that continually beat us down and keep us poor while they have exotic parties on Yachts that (lets face it) "We pay for!"

We can put an end to that, because on this one web site we will make a stand that will make all of those great people who did the occupy Wall Street movement, proud to be an American. They will be able to participate from their very own living room. No cold sleet, rain, or snow to endure. No police brutality, no more going to jail and suffering to make a point.

We can do it Right Here! Right Now! Peacefully, Legally, and even better yet... those that did not have the transportation or the means to join them on the Occupy wall street movement; those of us that could not walk away from our jobs because we had mouths to feed, and those of us that wanted to be a part of that movement but were unable to, for whatever reason; can now be a part of the biggest, safest, most legal and peaceful movement that mankind has ever seen.

How do you eat an elephant? One bite at a time of course. We as a whole make up one hell of a bite, huh? We can bring all of these corporations to their knees in less than three months... I guarantee it! After all; where do they get their money? Not off of tree's I assure you. No sir; they get it from us; the ninety-nine percent.

For instance; I remember when cable first came out; do any of you? If so, then you also remember the reason that we originally started paying for cable... Which was why? That's right! The only reason that people started paying for cable in the first place was because this new exciting television service was supposed to be "Commercial free!" That's right!

The reason that everyone was so excited about this new service called cable was because they promised that for a small monthly fee we could watch television without any commercials or interruptions.

After all, ordinary television was "Free" to us because companies paid the television stations to let them put a small advertisement in-between the shows.

I remember when the cable companies first snuck in a commercial during the super bowl (I think it was the super bowl anyway) nonetheless, I was mad about it, and so I looked over at my friend and said "Uh huh! I knew it; the no-good weasels are sneaking in commercials now!" I continued speaking as I explained to him "The only reason that we pay for cable and these channels is quote "No Commercials!" That's what they promised us when this cable first came out! But now they are screwing us and sneaking commercials in!"

To which my buddy replied "Oh you and your conspiracy theories, it's only this one time!"

I responded to him by saying "No it isn't "just this one time!" That is how they do things... they make promises to us about this and that, and then a few months or years down the road they slowly sneak things in and cheat us! Now that we let them sneak a commercial in, they are going to do it all of the time; even though we are paying for this cable service because it is supposed to be commercial free and uninterrupted!"

Well, I don't need to tell you good people which one of us was right about that do I? Which brings me to our new OCCUPY WEBSTREET MOVEMENT and how easily we will balance the scales and see money distributed more fairly in this greedy, wretched world that we live in.

Here is how we will do it...

So... here we are many years later and not only does the cable company make a fortune off of those of us paying for ... wait... let me think, what was it we paid for?.. Oh yeah, that's right, "Commercial Free Television!"

So shouldn't we get cable for free? Just like the good old UHF-VHF days (now it's still free with a converter box), I mean after all, that seems to be plenty enough money to pay for the regular Free TV stations.

So here is what we shall do, not only to the cable companies, but to the banks, the corporations, and all of these businesses and companies that are bleeding us dry and ripping us off while they live in homes that cost millions of dollars; I mean... let's face it, without the 99% surely the 1% shall fall.

Before I tell you how we will bring them to their knees, let me cover a couple more things for those people who are not quite convinced yet. After all, we need them too! Each and every one of us is just as important as the next person in this endeavor. So, if what you just read didn't ruffle your feathers; read on.

Not only is the cable company ripping us off, but they are literally raping us as a whole! How? Well, let's see... we are paying them millions of dollars every single month which was suppose to pay for the station to run commercial free and uninterrupted, and if you pay any attention to your cable shows these days you will notice that not only are we having to watch commercials that we are paying "Not to watch", but lately my neighbor and I noticed that there seems to be "more Commercials than actual Program time now"

Next time you sit in front of the old' boob tube (turns out we were the boobs) get a watch and time the show that you are watching and then time the advertisements and tally them up. You will probably find that there is almost as much advertisement time as the entire show that you are watching. I seem to remember when commercials were only 15-30 seconds, but now they run for several minutes at a time.

Here is what's really going to piss you off... if in fact you never realized this before. Not only are they strong-arming us out of millions of dollars in monthly fees by inserting commercials into our "Commercial free television", they are also selling the very channels that were supposed to be "Commercial Free!" Which we should own, I mean we are paying the cable

bill after all, and those are our 120 or so channels, aren't they? So "Why are they selling our airtime to these irritating infomercial companies on channels that we have already paid for, and making us watch the crap too?"

Here is my point: While movie stars and movie producers spend hundreds of thousands of dollars, or even millions of dollars for their big mansions (which we paid them to be "Commercial Free!") and they party on their yachts, snubbing their noses at the very people who actually paid for the lavish lifestyles they live, with our gracious "Commercial Free!" Donations; they are able to pay a movie star like good old' Charlie \$2,000,000,000 (Two Million Dollars) per episode; while we, the people who made that generous paycheck possible, live off of ramen soup.

Don't get me wrong, I love Charlie too, but only God himself should make that kind of money! So, the cable companies are making billions of dollars off of us poor boobs by:

A: Charging us millions of dollars a month for our cable service (our cable bills) which were originally supposed to be "Commercial Free!"

B: Selling our already paid for airtime to these infomercials, and companies like that, making them even more money off of us. They make millions more reselling our "Commercial Free!" air time... But wait, it gets even better.

C: They make millions more on pay per view, H.B.O, Showtime, and on, and on, and on!

Are you getting mad yet? If not then you should be. My cable bill used to be 1/3 as much as my rent, but do they add another room onto my house? Hell no!



So here we are, the 99%, sucking on strings of top ramen soup while they party on Yachts that we actually paid for. Say "Thank You" all of you cable companies out there!

The point that I am making here is simple! The reason that we are in a recession is because you can only suck water out of a well for so long before it runs dry. Hell, they dried up 99% of that well. So who will they find to rip off now? I guess that's why they are searching for life on other planets. It's no wonder that they are searching for people on mars! They have already bled us dry, so now they are looking for Martians to bend over... poor little green fellas

All jokes aside. If we all band together on this web site and commit to which ever cause it is on this web site that we believe in and would like to be a part of, promising to band together and to take a stand against all of these corrupt companies and politicians; we can bring all of these companies to their knees. They need us more than we need them!

Let's say for instance, that we each join this web site and electronically sign a petition for whichever cause or stand we want to take a part in (against the cable companies, or the banks, or the phone companies, etc...) and we threaten (with full intention of following through if need be) to discontinue our cable (or whichever service) in 90 days if they do not lower the prices that we are paying now, and/or we demand that they either take commercials out of cable or make it free like it was originally supposed to be in the first place.

Now if they do not comply with our requests, then we all would keep our promise to one another, no matter how bad we might think that we need that product (cable, phone, etc...) and we ALL on that very day that we promised to discontinue using their product, quit using it completely, have the cable shut off, or cease using the companies product. Do it all at once... Hundreds of thousands of us!

How long do you think these corporations, these companies, would last without our money?

Are you willing to go without cable two or three months to balance the scales and see to it that money starts being more evenly distributed and bringing relief to the poor? The man who works his tail off in the hot sun doesn't even make enough money to take his family on a vacation once in a while, in the meantime, the 1% are kicking back on their yachts that we paid for, or kicking back of their beach front property, drinking martinis that we also paid for.

The problem with our economy can easily be solved if our politicians had one single brain cell in those big heads that sit on their shoulders, or perhaps if they really wanted to solve the problems without economy, but we can trust in them no more! We must for once and for all "Take a Stand!"

The solution to getting the economy back on track and getting money flowing once again, is to "Quit giving it all to the one percent"

The man working his tail end off in the field deserves just as much money per hour as good old Charlie! In fact, I would bet you dollars to doughnuts that he would act for free rather than bust his ass in the hot sun all day like we do.

Don't they see? If they would distribute the money to all people evenly, or at least more fairly, and quit passing laws that make the rich richer, and the poor people poorer, then the poor would no longer be broke and the 99% would have money to spend, thus boosting our economy a hundred fold, and "Walla" this financial problem of ours is solved.

If you drain the rivers the lake will soon dry up as well. Open those flood gates and there will be enough for everyone. They are looking for all the wrong solutions to a problem that could easily be solved by the one thing ALL positions lack... HONESTY!

But wait my friends! It gets better still!

We are going to be gathering here on "Web Street" for so much more than that! Do you have a problem with another company or business of some sort? Now you can call on your friends here at "Web Street" to help you out!

We have several different categories here for you to click on and read about, then decide if you would like to take a part in that cause, but you are just as important as the rest of us here at web street, and your cause is our cause, your problem is our problem and together we can and will tackle and defeat those problems. Simply add your comment or a problem that you need our help with and we will stand with you! And you will stand with us!

If you do not see a category that fits your particular situation, or needs, then click the button that says "Add a Category"

We will have chat rooms here; we will for the first time in history make a stand that the Government and the crooked politicians can't stop!"

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Now... that being said, I have a problem of my own that I would ask each and every one of you to take a minute or two out of your time and help me solve, and by all means, send us your problem as well, so that we can help you. The only way any of this will work is if we are totally committed to our cause. It could not be any easier thanks to the internet. Those who fought so hard for the rest of us and took a stand on Wall Street can join us here and relax in the comfort of their own homes, knowing that we the threads of society are coming together as one and will be strong enough to hold up more than the Golden Gate Bridge, for we will hold up one another.

So, what's your pet peeve?