

"nybq"

If our true nature is permitted to guide our life,  
we grow healthy, fruitful, and happy...

Zap, bitch! - Sweet.

17 Feb '13

Alright Rick, it's taken about two-weeks to finally receive my print-out of your letter on my blog site, but I'm just as pleased to see your welcomed words as I would be if sent at a faster snail-pace to me directly.

So "zap" has been yer high score name on games since '77? Really... there were arcade computer games back then? Let's see, maybe Astro-er, I mean Asteroids? Tetris? Oh, and those lame lil car tracks? Gee, what would today's kidz think about that antiquated technology? What do you think of the video games today, I wonder. I had a bad acid-trip playing asteroids with the control-buttons up-side-down in a dark room back then, and never really recovered any interest in video games since then.

Speaking of asteroids... how about that one that came out of no-where on the 15th? (My 50<sup>th</sup> B-day, by the way). I bet Debbie really thought that a weird coincidence... such a "near-miss" on my B-day, as she somehow developed an idea that I was trying to book us all a flight on Hake-Bop, with those explosives in our tree — another "near-miss"! Yea, I was trying to default my Timothy McVey programing while also trying to avoid a 3-strikes case. It's taken me these last sixteen years in purgatory to come to terms with my need to get over the guilt and shame of endangering my family on that one. It helps that a couple of my kidz write me on my blog-site, seemingly oblivious to that event — and the corresponding consequences. Bless their heart. Debbie on the other hand, still hasn't completely forgiven me — nor herself. She was much too forgiving befor "the end"... but after the grand finale



of all my past quixotic crusades she marvelled at, well; Unforgiveness is the outward projection of one's inward self-loathing, I suppose. Apparently, we must forgive ourself to the degree we truly forgive others, ya think? So yea, nope! I didn't avoid that 3rd-strike after all. I did make a strong case on appeal which was about to be argued in the Federal Court, when Deb sent the kids to CPS, and I was taken back to court to shame me for my failure yet again. Am I the only one who thinks there is a conspiracy for absolute government control? I couldn't MeVey the Yuba County Courthouse a couple years earlier because I couldn't accept the collateral consequence to innocent cog's in the wheels of injustice... but when it came to a 300+ lb. Yuba County Sheriff-turned Child Custody Attorney, I couldn't pass up the opportunity to avenge myself... and all the kidz that Iyer has sacrificed into the system of subjugation! Yea, I'm still pretty passionate about conquering conquerors... only now I see Brains conquer Brawny Bravado, everytime! Yup, our "rights" are determined by our intelligence. D'oh! as Homer Simpson sez. 2 Consecutive 25-to-Life sentences later, I finally figure this out.

You seen the attorney thing in the paper clear down there in So. Cal? How about the Olivehurst explosion - and 500 lbs of explosives found? Nothing with me at Montana (Freeman), or Washington D.C. (million and me)? Yea bro... some people shouldn't do meth! Maybe it's the German in my blood... but one heaping helping of that woke me up to war-mode for years. Bless her heart.

So much for catching you up on my mad-past. I'm in so much awe of your life bro. You and Tina raising well disciplined/responsible kidz together all these years. Bravo! Even with the past years of you two in separate beds, I'm in awe. Having never really experienced such responsible adult behavior, I don't exactly understand it, but I'm awe-fully proud of



of you two. How 'bout writing me directly and sending some happy-snaps of the family. Then when I have yer return-address, I can mail you the visitor application form you need mail in to be approved before you drop by to visit some weekend. I'll try to obtain some info. on lodging up in this area too for you. I dont exactly know how many miles separate us, but look at a map and find Jackson - in the Sierrafoothills just south-east of Sacramento ... a 45 min. drive from here. Lone is a stone-throw from Jackson - a lil mountain mining town.

Driving back from Michigan was a blast, Im sure. Ive travelled around the country several times in my youth and Im sure that you enjoyed all the wide-open scenery. Did you happen to take any pictures you can share? Oh, and did yer mom have any message for me when you told her we're writing?

So whats up with yer vintage enterprise? Do you try to market it in cyberspace? Creglist and such? That's really your 'day job'? Awesome. Hard to believe though.

Oh, look what Ive got here below, bro  
How in the world have I kept this all these years, I bet youre wondering. Give Tina my best. I wish you all well.  
Be blessed.

