

Please Help Me,

And By Doing So, You Will Also Be Helping Yourself, Your Family, Your Neighbors, Your Community, Your Country, And Humanity.

This Is A Medical Issue "and a Whole lot More".

It is about the severe, extreme, professional, medical malpractice at the Harborview medical clinic, 325 9th Ave., Seattle, WA 98104 (Ground Floor East Clinic Wing) specifically, and probably everywhere else too.

It Is Sexual In Nature And Pertains To STDs And More.

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On approximately November 5, 2008 I had received oral sex from a girl. I hadn't had sex for a while, so while I was receiving the oral sex, my penis didn't really get hard. So when I ejaculated, it was through a soft penis.

I didn't necessarily think anything of it at the time. My penis did feel a little weird later on that day, but it wasn't necessarily the first time my penis ever felt a little weird so I didn't think much of it at the time. I figured that it wasn't that big a deal.

A couple of days later, when I masturbated, I smelled pee after I ejaculated. It also looked like a little bit of pee came out with the semen. This never really happened to me before, so I thought something must be wrong. I thought, while I was getting oral sex, my penis didn't get hard, so when I ejaculated through a soft penis and the girl was sucking it at the time, she probably sucked some pee out with the semen, and this is why pee came out when I masturbated the next time, a couple of days later.

I thought to myself, well I will just let it go and see if it stops. This has never really ever happened to me before, so I thought it might just correct itself.

The following week my penis did feel weird occasionally but I was still waiting for it to stop.

On about Friday, November 14, 2008, about a week and a half later. I was riding up the escalator from the downtown bus tunnel, at the James & Yesler stop, and my penis felt a little weird in kind of a different weirder way. So I used my hand to adjust it and kept walking. When I went up the second escalator it did the same thing. So I thought to myself, well I better do something about this and/or go get it checked out.

Since I live in the Frye building on 3rd and Yesler, I was already on my way home. I went upstairs to my apartment and immediately started looking stuff up on the internet. I did some research about what my problem could possibly be. Then I looked up some of the clinics in my area to go to, to get it checked out. I made a few phone calls to some of the clinics, and then found out that I couldn't get checked out until Monday. It was already late in the day.

Waiting until Monday seemed like kind of a stretch, but I didn't have much choice. Meanwhile, I looked stuff up on the internet over the weekend.

Monday, November 17, 2008 I went to the STD (Sexual Transmitted Disease) Clinic at the Harborview medical clinic, 325 9th Ave., Seattle, WA 98104 (Ground Floor East Clinic Wing). They have walk in service. I went to the check in window and told the person there about my problem and they gave me some paperwork to fill out and a number. I filled out the paperwork and took it back, then I waited for my number to be called. All in all, it was fairly professional and I was comfortable with the service.

There were several people before me, and then my number was called. I received a male doctor. I believe his first name was Mike. I didn't find this out until the third visit, but we will get to that. We went back into the exam room and I told him everything I could about my problem. I wanted to be as thorough as possible, because I thought if I told him everything, he would already know what it was because of his experience as a doctor and the amount of patients he must have had over the years. After all, this was a specialty clinic for STDs only.

He took the information, and wrote some stuff down. Then we proceeded to the exam part. He took what looks like a cotton swab and put it up my urethra about 3 to 4 centimeters. Then he pulled it out and swabbed it onto a glass slide to look at under a microscope later. Then he gave me a plastic container to urinate into, to obviously check that too. While I was in the bathroom filling the plastic cup, he was checking the slide in another room. After I was done with the cup, I just put it into a little door in the bathroom like I was told to. It did have my name on it. Then I went back to the exam room and waited for the results.

Upon entering the room, the first words out of the doctors mouth were, there is nothing on the slide, but your urine did contain some pus in it. Then he explained that he was diagnosing it as nongonococcal urethritis. He explained a little more about things, then he gave me 4x250mg pills of Azithromycin. I asked him if this was all I needed and he said yes. We talk just a little more. He asked me if I had medical insurance. I said yes. He acted a little surprised, in a professional way, but it didn't seem like that big a deal at the time, though I did check a little box on the paperwork that said I had insurance, so I thought he should have already known that. The whole time I was there, all of the employees and doctors were all in a calm, professional mode and demeanor and there seemed to be no real concern about money and, or medical insurance. Just before leaving the doctor asked me if I had ate yet. I said no, and he said you really should eat something before you take the pills he gave me. He kind of expressed it like, the pills would cause me stomach distress or make me feel a little sick. I took it like, he is the doctor and he knows a little more about this stuff then I do, so I'll wait until I eat something and then take them.

After leaving the clinic I went straight to the fast food restaurant to get something to eat so that I could take these pills as soon as possible. I really wanted my penis problem to be cured as soon as possible. I had a burger and fries, and as soon as I finished eating them, I took the pills right there in the restaurant. I was very glad to be taking these pills, thinking I would be cured.

The next day, Tuesday November 18, I still had the same symptoms. I even had a little discharge. My symptoms since when this problem happened on November 5 up until I went to the doctors progressed rather slowly. At first, it was just, kind of a weird feeling. I would just reach down and adjust it or something and it would stop. The weird feeling I had on Friday the 14th was a little different, so that is when I knew I had to do something about it. It wasn't until that Saturday that I had my first discharge. It wasn't a big discharge or anything, it was more like a little drop a pee coming out except it wasn't pee. This happened once on Saturday, once on Sunday, kind of a little on Monday, the day I went to the clinic. Actually, it was kind of, in the waiting room, before my number was called to see the doctor.

On Tuesday, November 18, the day after I took the pills, I still had a little discharge. I began to think. I took the pills the day before, right after eating. Then about an hour or so later, I went to the bathroom. I thought, what if when I went to the bathroom, the pills I took right after eating, came out with everything else and they didn't have a chance to dissolve and work.

When I spoke to the doctor the day before at the clinic, he said the pills should work within a couple of days or so. Since this was the next day, I decide to wait a little more before going back to the clinic.

On Wednesday the 19th the symptoms were still the same. Actually, I didn't have any discharge, but all the rest of the symptoms were the same, and actually still progressing in a very slow way to be even a little worst. I had some slight burning sensation and then a little while later my penis would ache a little. Similarly, these sensations didn't really start until about the Saturday before I went to the clinic. They weren't severe or intense, but definitely enough to know that something is happening down there and it is not a good thing. Since this was only two days after my visit to the clinic I thought it might be still a little too soon to go running back to the doctor. Even though he said the pills should work in a couple of days, he also stated that the medication would stay in my system for about two weeks.

On Thursday the 20th I still had the same symptoms, maybe even a little progressively worse, but I decided to wait just a little bit longer before going back to the clinic.

On Friday, November 21, I just couldn't wait anymore. I had to go back to the clinic. It had been four days already with no improvement. Although I didn't have any more drips, the burning and aching was progressively a little worst. Obviously the medication didn't work.

I went back to the clinic. I walked in the door and went up to the walk-in window and stood there for a few second. The receptionist guy looked up at me and told me to wait a minute while he was doing something else. He was in a calm, professional demeanor. This, of course, was no problem. So I waited. I leaned up against the wall and waited some more. He was doing some paperwork and typing some stuff in a computer. It was three or four minute already. No big deal, but it seemed as though he was just doing his regular work and kind of ignoring me. Then he kind of looked up at me; he was using his energy from the inside to check to see if I was becoming irritated and,or

aggravated because he was kind of ignoring me. I wasn't. I was in a calm way myself. The fact that I had already been to this clinic, and that, the employees and doctors there use their energy in a calm, professional demeanor, from the inside, made it easier for me to be that way too. Plus, I was there to get my penis fixed, so I would have waited even longer.

Now this happened as soon as I walked into the place. Meaning, I went to the clinic, walk through the door, and then walked up to the window to check in. The fact that he was already ready to use this ploy on me is a clear indication that he already knew I was coming and was prepared to do it that way. This could have only been done using SMARiTT to know I was on my way there, and with SMARiTT, all of this and everything else in this publishment can be proven beyond a shadow of a doubt "and a whole lot more". (More about SMARiTT, further on in this publishment).

No matter, I was there to get my penis fixed. I could have waited an hour.

He finally acknowledged me. I told him that I was here Monday about my problem. He then asked me what my date of birth was so he could look it up in his computer. He ask me once, and then he asked me again. He started to look at me in such a way as to imply that I was lying or that he couldn't find the information or something. I am not sure, but he was doing it in such a way as to incite me to become angry. Again, another ploy to make me angry and he was doing it in a very professional well train way. They obviously have experience in using their energy from the inside to use these ploys, in a very well taught and learned way. They must have a very good teacher/director.

I have seen these tactics used in other places while dealing with other people for other things. In fact, a whole lot of companies and organizations send their employees to school for training in psychology to use on other people. This type of psychology was developed using SMARiTT to monitor peoples reactions and to develop the methods and tactics to provide for the outcome intended by the people using it. It is done like actors playing a part, using their energy from the inside to have the advantage over the person they are doing it to with psychological aspects. In most cases, this does require repetitive training and practice to get good at it and a good director/teacher to help them achieve the proper energy from the inside to accomplish this. However, this is a medical institution. I would expect them to be in a professional way and to be educated and concerned about providing the proper care to people. After all, they are supposed to be healers, working in the best interests of the general and basic health and welfare of human beings.

Anyway, the third time he ask me, I did raise my voice a little bit, but in a calm, stronger way and then he finally found my information. I told him I still have the same symptoms and he took out a piece of paper/form, put my case number on it, and gave me a number. Then I went into the waiting room to wait for my number to be call.

The fact that he used these tactics didn't shake me at all. I only had to wait about 5 minutes and it only took about 45 second for him to find my information after asking me what my birth date was three times. I was there to get my penis fixed. A very high priority and I was intent on seeing a doctor about my problem. I was thinking maybe because a took the medication right after eating, on a full stomach, and then went to the bathroom about an hour later, that maybe it came out when I went to the bathroom and that is why "it didn't work at all".

I only waited in the waiting room for about 15 minutes. There weren't as many people there today, as there were on Monday. Then my number was called. It was a

female doctor. I never had a female doctor before, so I was a little apprehensive. I checked her energy from the inside, she checked mine. No matter, again, I am here to get my problem fixed.

We walked back to the exam room. On the way back to the exam room we were interrupted by a guy, he kind of looked like an administrator or a boss of some kind, and he stopped to ask her about some paperwork that was due or something. She paused for a second, and then replied that he would have his paperwork done on time or something like that.

(At the time I didn't really think anything of it, I thought it could have been just routine, but after thinking about it later that day or the next day, I realized that he was playing a shill. His objective was to help keep her in her professional demeanor so that when she was speaking to me she would be in a stronger, professional demeanor so that I would not be aware of any deceit.)

We went into the exam room. I took my seat and she took hers. I explained to her that I still had the same symptoms I had before and that they were a little worst.

(Instead of going blow by blow here in describing the back and forth conversation, because it is a little hard to remember, in chronological order, I will just get to the gist of things.)

I told her about my symptoms and I told her about how I thought I might have lost the medication early, when I went to the bathroom.

She told me that I didn't lose the medication early because it takes about 12 hours to digest the food that I ate. She looked at my file and said the other doctor checked me for everything and that I didn't have anything. She also told me that the medication lasts up to two weeks and that I had to wait the full two weeks for it to work and, or before I should come back to the clinic. She also "suggested" that it could be prostate cancer or problems. Then she "suggested" that it could be herpes, and she even mentioned AIDS.

She was using her energy deep from the inside and occasionally checking mine to see if any of this was working and, or how I might be taking it or whether or not I was believing her while she was "suggesting" these things.

(The power of suggestion is a standard part of hypnosis. Part of hypnosis is using your energy from the inside (calmly) to connect with the energy of another person on the inside. The power of suggestion can happen natural, all the time, even all day long; such as; if I say ummm, a ham sandwich would be really good right now, and you heard me, and you thought to yourself or even out loud, a ham sandwich would really be good right now. Then I have inadvertently used the power of suggestion to make you want a ham sandwich. The power of suggestion can be used in all kinds of ways. Suggesting things to see if other people go along with them is used all of the time, natural, normally, and professionally by the people using SMARiTT to develop their skills to a higher level by using SMARiTT to monitor the people they are using it on and what their reactions are or might be to them. When a person is hypnotized, they are more susceptible to the power of suggestion.

The power of suggestion is a standard part of hypnosis. Now I can see clearly that all of the employees and doctors at this facility are taught with hypnosis to be in their calm, professional energy from the inside. In fact, the first day I went to the hospital, I didn't know where the clinic was so I had to walk around the hospital a bit to find it, and the atmosphere on the couple of floors that I had been on were all very similar in that,

there was a calm, underlying feeling and most of all the employees were in a professional manner similarly. Apparently, they all attend the same classes to be able to maintain their energy in that fashion. Not only that, but their instructor/director uses hypnosis (his or her energy from the inside to the inside of the other person or people they are using it on) to put them in their character to be able to use their energy in a calm professional demeanor, all day long. Furthermore, he/she teaches them how to use their energy, from the inside, in that fashion on other people and the patients they serve. This is also part of psychology. This also helps them to be able to maintain their energy consistently, so that when they are lying and/or being deceitful, they are hiding it behind their training to be able to maintain their energy in a calm professional manner.)

(**Note;** Using hypnosis through SMARiTT is like about a thousand times more powerful.)

Anyway, while she was suggesting these things, I wasn't buying it all, but I didn't let her know that. I already knew what I had and where I got it from.

This all happened within the first few minutes of us being in the room. She kind of lead the conversation toward, you were already checked out and you don't have anything, so you will have to wait the full two weeks.

While I was sitting there, my penis was having that burning sensation right at the time. So I put that in the conversation, so she finally decided to have a look. She used her fingers to push in on my hips to see if something was swollen there. She did it like as if she was checking for something new. Then she used the cotton swab to take a sample from my urethra and I also got to pee in the cup again. I went to the bathroom, peed in the cup, put it in the little door in the bathroom like I was supposed to, and then went back to the exam room to wait for her to come back in.

She came back in about ten minutes and told me that I didn't have anything and that I would have to wait the full two weeks before I came back to the clinic. Again.

Now wait a minute, ? Why would I come back to the clinic after two weeks if I didn't have anything. It was very clear at this point that she wasn't going to acknowledge that I had a bacterial infection in my penis, i.e. Chlamydia, or that she was going to give me the proper medication (antibiotics) to get rid of it. Like I said, my penis was really having the burning sensation right there while I was sitting there. So I had no choice but to leave with no relief for my burning, aching penis. (Note; By this time I have already done about a weeks worth of research on the internet.)

It was very clear to me, at this point, that I most likely wasn't going to get any help for my problem at this clinic. However, I have no where else to go. I already know, no matter where I go, the SMARiTT people are going to call ahead and tell the doctor, no matter what doctor I go to, to do the same thing.

So for several days after this, I have to sit around and deal with the pain and suffering of this STD. Of course, the symptoms are still getting progressive worst.

Since I have no where else to go, on Wednesday, November 26th, I can no longer deal with the symptoms anymore and I have to go back to the same clinic to see if they are going to do it right this time, and give me the proper medication to get rid of my STD and the pain and suffering that goes along with it.

(Please note; I was on my guard the whole time since the first visit, but I didn't let them know that, although they should have, and now I am really watching everything they do.)

I go to the clinic, I walk-in, and then I go up to the window to sign in. I don't have any problems this time. I tell the same guy that I was here twice last week and I still have the same symptoms. He gives me a number and puts my case number on a form, and then I go sit in the waiting room for my number to be called.

While sitting in the waiting room, I would look over at the doctors calling out the numbers for the other patients and I notice that all of the doctors wear their name cards on kind of a neck band thing, like a necklace, and that their name cards are all hanging down to at least their belly button or lower. Huummm. I actually noticed this before, I just didn't think of it like that before. Actually, on the first two visits I never really did get the names of the doctors, but you know how they get "the family way" when you try to get their names, sometimes.

I only waited in the waiting room about 15 minutes this time again, not bad, and then my number is called. This time I get a different female doctor. We walked back to the exam room. On the way back to the exam room, she introduced herself as Sally. Obviously they notice me looking at their name tags. She is also the one who told me that the first doctor I saw on the first visit was named Mike.

We go into the exam room and right off the bat, she sits down, opens up my file and says that I have already seen two other doctors and that they didn't find anything wrong with me. Now, this is not true, the first doctor said that he didn't find anything on the slide, but that there was some pus in my urine. But, anyway, this is her show. So I tell her that I still have the same symptoms as I had when I first came here and that they have gotten even worse. She says something like, well were just a small clinic and we only test for certain things and that they don't know what it is.

!Then she goes straight for the prostate. I had always suspected that doctors choose the prostate gland for surgery or removal because it is something that no regular person would know about. It was also the first "suggestion" the second doctor went for when I saw her on the Friday before. ? Guess what; I looked the prostate up on the internet quite thoroughly and I found out that it is a male sex organ. Females do not have a prostate. When I looked up female prostate, it came back as their G-spot. Hence, the male prostate is similar in nature to the female's G-spot. It is situated at about, in the middle of the lower male body, in-between where your penis attaches to your body and your butt. It is about the size of a walnut and it can be felt with a finger up your anus. It is connected to the end of your urethra/penis on the inside of your body, and it is necessary for secreting 10 to 30 percent of your seminal fluid.

While thinking about the prostate, where it is located, and how it is similar to the female G-spot, I figured nature put it there, so that when a man is having sex with a girl, on the in-stroke he is squeezing it together and on the out-stroke he is releasing it, and so on, thus massaging it during sex to heighten the experience. Okay, this may be too much information; as a man, when I found this out just a few days ago, I was walking around a little funny too. When you look it up on the internet, you will see what I mean.

Anyway, because the prostate is a male sex organ/gland ~ that would be another reason why they would pick that to remove. It is only with SMARiTT that they have the security and confidence to think they can do this kind of stuff and get away with it, and

when we use SMARiTT to check the other way, we will find out for sure what the truth is. Also, part of their taught inner confidence and mentality is that you don't know what it is because you didn't go to school for it, so you couldn't possibly know. However, there are balances in life. They wouldn't be capable of thinking they could do this stuff without the use of SMARiTT, and with SMARiTT, they will be caught for all of it, all at once. We also now have the internet to look things up and find out more about these things ourselves; and it doesn't require a college degree to be able to read about these things on our computers.

Also, another little note about the prostate. I had already heard about the prostate many time through advertising. I have seen it on TV, on billboards, heard about it on the radio, I have even seen ads about it on the Seattle metro bus. (Note; the power of suggestion is commonly and professional used in advertising all of the time). I wasn't sure about what it was at the time, until they just tried to get me with it and I looked it up on the internet. (Note; Wikipedia is a good source of info, and there are lots of legitimate websites to check out. Beware of some of the crap you will find). Anyways, one of the statistics I heard or read about through their advertising was that 50 percent of all people have an enlarged prostate. Wait a minute, females don't have prostates, I didn't know that until I looked it up. My point is that, when I thought about it, if 50 percent of all men have an enlarged prostate, maybe the men with the smaller ones, are the ones who aren't right. !Just kidding. If half of the men have a large one and half of the men have a small one, maybe that is just normal. Some people are left handed and some people are right handed.

One more thing about the prostate gland. It is attached at the top end of our urethra (penus), on the inside of our bodies, so in a way it is the beginning of our penus on the inside. It is responsible for 10 to 30 percent of our semen. Both our penus and our balls get larger and smaller depending upon how much fluid is in them and according to certain types of stimulation, therefore, it would be more then reasonable to believe that our prostate would get larger or smaller for the very same reasons. It is attached and it does perform a similar function.

Not only did she go for the prostate first, but she used the power of suggestion to tell me how; when the doctor checks for it they would stick their finger up my anus to feel it with their finger. This time she used the power of suggestion in a professional, well knowing, hypnotic way, deliberately.

This all happened within the first couple of minutes of being in the exam room together. She started off acting like I didn't have anything, and then she went into what else it might be. (Note; I already know what I have, where I got it from, and what the symptoms are) . She was very much in a professional way and using her energy from the inside in a very well control way. She did have one clear tell though. Even from when we first met and walked down the hallway she had beady eyes. Her pupils stayed contracted for just about, if not, all of the time. Which means she was controlling her energy in self manipulation to stay that way.

Now, I came to the clinic today because my symptoms were progressively worst. My penus was aching right at the time. So I told her that my penus was aching right now. So she decided to do an actual exam. I stood up, took my waist pack off, and pulled my pants down so she could examine me. When I did this, I was looking down at my penis too. It really was aching at the time. It was a bit red and purple. She used her fingers to

push in on, just below my waist, near my hips, like the second doctor did, as if she was checking for something swollen or something. Then she grabbed the head of my penis with her fingers to open up my urethra to look inside it, at the tip. When she cracked open my urethra to look inside, I was looking inside too. It was quite red and inflamed. She maintained her energy in a consistent and controlled way with no emotional response or facial expression, like as if there was nothing wrong with it or me and as if she couldn't see the distress my poor little, red, purple, aching penis was in. Then she did the standard test. She put a cotton swab up my urethra to get a sample for the slide, then I had to pee in the cup. Only this time she wanted me to pee into two cups. She said she wanted to check the pee when it first came out from the front, and that she wanted me to pee in the second cup to check the pee at the back from my bladder. Now she is going for a bladder infection or cancer. I did this. I went to the bathroom and peed in both cups like she told me and then I went back to the exam room and waited for her to come back.

When she came back, she told me that she couldn't find anything. She did say she would do a culture and she did have a Petri dish with her. Then she started again, talking about what else it could be or what else I might have, as if it wasn't a common sexually transmitted bacterial infection.

By this time, I had already done hours and hours of research on the internet. I know what my symptoms are because I am the one feeling them. I clearly have one of the most common STDs. It is a bacterial infection and it is most likely Chlamydia, although there is a remote possibility that it could be gonorrhea, and even a more remote possibility that it could be Candida, which is the technical name for a yeast infection. Although women are primarily the ones to be more prone to a yeast infection, it may be possible for a man to get one. The symptoms for these bacterial infections are pretty much commonly the same.

I don't know how she could have looked at my purplish, red penis, with a bright red inflamed urethra and then come back and tell me that I don't have anything. But she did. Then, she started suggesting that it could be something else. We talk for about another 5 to 10 minutes. I let her do most of the talking to see which way she was going to lead me. She was in a calm, professional demeanor like the other ones although I thought she was being a little arrogant, from the inside of course, like as if she were better or even more professional and experienced at deceiving people/me than the other ones. Obviously, these professionals are more well trained to deceive people than they are to actually be healers. Anybody could take a few samples and look at them under a microscope, but to professionally take advantage of the fact that most of the people they deal with didn't go to medical school, so they probably wouldn't know what they are talking about, is the real job/work. It was obvious to me that I wasn't going to get cured of my STD or acquire any relief for my symptoms and my poor aching penis. So I left.

Again, the only reason I didn't go somewhere else is because I knew/know that the SMARiTT people would call ahead and tell whomever I was going to see, to play me the same way, "the family way", and that I still wouldn't have gotten anywhere. This will all change once SMARiTT is publicly acknowledge and used the other way to make sure stuff like this never happens again to anyone and, or to investigate it if someone says it did, to see who is telling the truth. Actually, it will be absolutely necessary to use SMARiTT just to check to see if SMARiTT was used. Meanwhile, it is now December

and I still have a bacterial infection in my penis and the symptoms have progressed even worse.

While we were talking; I want to go over some of the diseases she came up with. She started with the prostate and then went into a bunch of other diseases it could be. I don't remember them all in order, but I do remember most of what she said. She even started to insinuate that I might be mentally ill for thinking I have symptoms for a disease in which she pretended she couldn't find anything wrong with me, but she stopped midway through when she could see that it wasn't working.

From the prostate she went straight to diabetes. Then she mentioned herpes and syphilis. Wait a minute, herpes and syphilis are sexual transmitted diseases, ? or are they. This is a sexual transmitted disease clinic. Isn't this where they would test you for that. (Note; herpes and syphilis are biologically invented diseases, invented by doctors. The only people who get these diseases are giving these diseases by the doctor. I will explain more about this further on in this publication. From the beginning, meaning the first visit, there was no way I would have let the doctor poke me with a little needle, anywhere. This is how they give you herpes. Also, I personally believe that AIDS is an invented disease also, and I know that they have the antidote for all of them. With SMARiTT, we will all find out for sure.) She also started to mention the name of a new virus, but stopped herself midway through that too, and just shortened it to a virus. She said I could have a virus and that it would probably go away in about three weeks. She didn't say what virus, just a virus. This led me to believe that my symptoms would go away in about three weeks and that I would still have Chlamydia. As she is educated to this, she would know. It is now more than three weeks after the Saturday in which my symptoms first started in real severity. It hasn't gone away yet, but I think she was leading it that way.

After about 5 to 10 minutes of this, I left with no relief for my red, purple, urethra inflamed penis. How could she even begin to pretend that I might be mentally ill for thinking that I have pain and suffering from symptoms of a disease when they said they couldn't find anything, and then run down a list of other diseases that it might be, other than what it actually is, that would require me to undergo surgery or to be on insulin for the rest of my life, , i.e., to permanently alter or damage me for the rest of my life.

So, anyway, it was very clear that I would not be cured of my bacterial infection of my penis by this clinic and, or any of these doctors and that, no matter where else I might go, the SMARiTT people would call ahead, "the family way" and make sure I got the same treatment from the next doctor, who, most likely went to the same school of what hard is, and took the same classes on how to use their energy, from the inside, in a calm, professional way with hypnosis and the power of suggestion to willfully deceive me or anybody else for the same purposes and still not cure me of my actual problem, all the while trying to make me believe it is something else, so that they can permanently alter me in a destructive way either with surgery to cut out important parts of me, such as one of my sex organs (prostate gland) or to put me on medication for the rest of my life, as in, if I don't take it I would die (diabetes). They may be able to pretend that their motive for this is to make more money, but that can't really be possible. It has to be, just to deliberately harm people, just to ruin their lives forever on purpose. These people already have and make enough money to live on and feed their family's and buy stuff.

Money is not a strong enough motive to willfully mutilate people. ~ ? Is that what they are really getting paid for.

So what am I going to do. I still have a penis infection and no way to get the proper antibiotics to clear it up. They are government controlled and you can't get them without a prescription. According to the internet, the long term affects of Chlamydia could get serious, for anyone, and the extreme professional malpractice of the Harborview STD medical clinic and doctors there, "will not be forgotten". So on Thursday, November 27, 2008, Thanksgiving Day, I decided to write this publishment to try and get some help for my poor, aching, little penis and to educate all of you to this so that they won't be able to do it to you either.

Now, I want to go over my symptoms and what I have, for several reasons. One, this publishment is partly due to the fact that I still have a bacterial infection in my penis and I need the proper antibiotics to get rid of it. So it is for any doctors who might be willing to do it right and give me a prescription for the proper medication (antibiotics). According to my research, it would be Azithromycin, which will cure chlamydia and gonorrhea. It is most likely chlamydia. Two, I want to write this to educate everyone else about this stuff so that you will understand more about it and to reduce your chances of getting it and so if you have to go to the clinic for it at anytime, you will already have prior knowledge of such matters, so that they can't or won't be able to do this to you. (When SMARiTT comes out, not only will they be caught for this, but they will never be able to do it again, to anyone, for anything.)

On November 5, 2008 I had received oral sex from a girl. I hadn't had sex for several months prior to this, so I didn't get hard fast enough. Also, combined with, she didn't get it hard first either. I ejaculated through a soft penis. She was doing, kind of an okay job, and she did get it when I ejaculated, but it was still through a soft penis. She also, during this, did fill her mouth up with spit and then sucked it back out. I am only writing that part because the bacteria could have come from that instead. If my penis was hard it might not of, but because it was soft, there is more of that possibility. Anyway, I ejaculated through a soft penis.

Later on that day, my penis did feel a little weird, but I didn't think that much of it. Everybody who has had sex before, knows that sometimes it can feel a little weird when you are doing it or something and all you have to do is reach down and use your own hand to straighten it out a little bit and it stops. So I just reached down and used my hand a little bit and it would stop.

About three days later I masturbated. Okay, on the one hand it is a little embarrassing to say this, but on the other hand we all know everybody does it sometimes. Anyway, when I ejaculated, it smelled a little like pee and it did look like there was a little yellow (pee) mixed in with my semen. It did feel a little weird and I immediately thought to myself, because she was giving me oral sex and my penis didn't get hard, and because she was still sucking it when I ejaculated, that maybe she sucked some pee out with my semen and that is why it mixed a little when I masturbated.

Now my initial reaction was, well maybe it will just correct itself in a couple of days. After all, when we fall down and scrap our knee, it heals in a little while. If we

sprain our ankle a little, it heals in a little while, so naturally I thought that it might heal itself in a little while.

For the next week, it did feel a little weird occasionally, but it didn't seem like that much to worry about. I was still waiting for it to stop. All I had to do was reach down and adjust it a little and it would stop. On Friday the 14th, about a week and a half later, it felt a little weird in a different way. Then about two minutes later it did the same thing and that is when I knew I had to go get it checked out.

The next day, on Saturday, that is when the symptoms really started; in a more serious way. It didn't burn when I peed, but I did have a slight burning sensation for a couple of minutes, and then, a little while later, it started to ache for a couple of minutes. It wasn't real severe, but it was definitely not a good thing. I also had a little discharge. It wasn't like a real discharge, it was more like a little drop of pee coming out except that it wasn't pee. It was a little sticky.

The same thing happen on Sunday.

I went right to the clinic on Monday. That is when I received the counterfeit/fake Azithromycin pills which did absolutely zero to cure me. (Oh wait, I didn't get to the part about how I know they were counterfeit yet, although it should be quite obvious by now).

On Tuesday the 18th I still had a slight, little drop of pee discharge, but that was the last one I had of those. However, the burning and aching continually progressed in a slow consistent way, with no interruptions. It would go like this; one day it would burn for about 10 minutes and stop. Then a little while later it would ache for about 10 minutes or so and stop. The next day it would burn for about 15 to 20 minutes and stop, then a little while later it would ache for about 15 to 20 minutes and stop. Then the next day it would burn for about a half an hour, then a little while later it would ache for about a half an hour. In between the burning and aching it did feel a little weird, like it wasn't normal, but all in all it wasn't that bad. Occasionally it did feel like it was better and that I didn't have it anymore, but then a little while later it would start again. The symptoms got progressively worst in that it lasted a little longer each time. On Wednesday the 19th, the day a went to the clinic for the third time, I did so because the night before, my balls started to burn a little too. It wasn't a severe sensation, it was more like someone had put Ben Gay on them or like one of those heat rub ointments and it started to worry me even more. This was a clear indication that the bacteria was spreading. I don't know how that doctor could have looked at my purple, red, poor aching penis and pretend she didn't see anything wrong with it.

My balls burning like that, only happened just that one time, but the symptoms still progressed. Eventually, the burning and aching separately, turned into burning and aching at the same time and I also got kind of a sharp shooting pain at the tip of my urethra once. Then I got it again a couple of times, but it wasn't as intense, then I didn't get that anymore. Now it is December 7. I still have this problem and it has progressed to where, for the last couple of days, it has just been kind of sore and achy. My balls too. It is not real severe or intense, but it still kind of an aching, sore feeling. Occasionally, it feels like it is getting better and, or the symptoms seem to subside a bit, but then it starts up again. I still need the proper antibiotics to get rid of the bacteria permanently.

I have had something similar too this before and I will tell you about it just for the sake of your own education, so that you can have more knowledge about this stuff, so you can better prevent it from happening to you.

When I was 20 years old; I was in the U.S. Army; stationed in Germany. We would go downtown to the nightclubs and try to pick up girls. I don't remember if I was with one of my buddies at the time or if I was just by myself this time. Anyways, I met this girl at the club and we started talking. We were sitting at a table for about 15 to 20 minutes and she started to get a little hot on me and I started to get a little hot on her. The conversation was a bit like that. Then we both got up to go outside. We were in a basement night club so we had to go up the stairs to get outside. We were both a little charged up and kind of hot for each other. I was still a little inexperienced at this time. We walked up the stairs to go outside and as soon as we both stepped out on the front sidewalk, we both had premature ejaculations in our clothes without any actual contact. I know I did and when I looked at her, I could see that she did too. We were both charged up a little, but my penis wasn't even hard yet and I don't think she was either. Therefore, I ejaculated through a soft penis. It was kind of embarrassing, however, there were extenuating circumstances. It seemed as though our premature ejaculations were induced electronically. Somehow or another, the SMARiTT people induced a premature ejaculation with the electro magnetic capabilities of radio waves (radio eeewaves) to cause both of us to ejaculate at the same time without any contact, just from being charged up and ready to do it.

(I never told anybody else about the use of SMARiTT to cause this before, because part of their security in using SMARiTT is that if anybody tries to say it was used, they would automatically say that person must be mentally ill or something, thus maintaining the secrecy and security of SMARiTT in its full and complete invisibility.)

So we both looked at each other like we both knew what had just happened and then we both just went back into the club. We only stayed for about 5 to 10 minutes more and then we both left to go home. She went her way and I went mine, still slightly embarrassed.

The next morning when I first got up, I went to take a pee and it burned when I peed. I was in the Army and I immediately got dressed and went straight to the clinic on post. I was not embarrassed at all. Well, maybe a little bit, but getting and keeping my penis healthy was too serious for me to be worried about that. I saw the doctor. He asked me a bunch of questions, took a swab and put it up my urethra/penis for a slide and got me to pee in a cup so he could check that too. When he came back, he told me that I had gonorrhea. At first I didn't believe him. According to what they told us, gonorrhea is another one of those diseases that they said you could only get from someone who already has it and since we didn't have sex, I didn't believe that it could be possibly. Plus, I already knew that I got it the night before when I ejaculated through a soft penis, electronically induced no less. But I didn't say anything about it to the doctor though, because I didn't want to call him on it and say he could be lying, because he knows what it really is and I still want him to cure me.

He interrogated me a little about my sexual activities; this is an Army doctor we are talking about, and I told him that I was fairly sexual active and that I would occasionally go to the red light district sometimes and get some. It is legal there, not that it would have mattered. He looked at me kind of weird, but as I look back on it now, he

was sizing me up to see if I was a high risk person sexually. I guess I was, so he cured me right away. He gave me six pills right there in the clinic and then I was suppose to take two pills a day for the next three days. The pills he gave me were Ampecillian. It seemed that when I took the first six pills I was cured almost immediately. What a relief.

This is kind of what I expected when I went to the STD clinic here in Seattle on November 17th. Instead I got 4 fake pills of Azithromycin and became a candidate for surgery or diabetes. I didn't know the system yet, because this is only the second time in my life, and hopefully the last time, I have ever had this. When this doctor was asking me about my sexual activity I made the unknowing mistake of telling him that I haven't had it in a couple of months, which made me a low risk person sexually, so he didn't have to worry as much about me giving it to someone else. I should have told him I only have sex with girls who are selling it and I do four different girls a week. That would have made me a high risk person and he probably would have cured me right away. Although, if the SMARiTT people were monitoring/targeting me, it might not have made a difference anyway.

So, in brief, both times in my life that I got a sexual transmitted disease (STD) were both from ejaculating through a soft penis. Coincidentally, these are the only two times in my life that I ever ejaculated through a soft penis and both times I got something.

The first time was without actually having sex, i.e., no actual physical contact at all, but the ejaculation really was electronically induced. Even though I never saw that girl again, I am pretty sure she got it too.

The second time was a little different. (This part maybe a little sexual explicit, but it is necessary to express the point so that it maybe understood properly.) When I went upstairs to her room; we were going there to have sex obviously. I took off my jacket and my waistpack. She took off her shirt. I played with her chest for a minute or two, just trying to get warmed up a little. I really hadn't had it in a little while so I was a little hard to get started. I get like this sometimes, even when I am getting laid on a somewhat regular basis, but usually the girl just has to work a little harder and when she does it just about always comes out better. This was not the case this time. I pulled my pants down and moved in a little closer so she could get it. When I did, she took it in her mouth and started sucking on it. She did it kind of quickly. She didn't even really try to get it hard first. While she was doing this she filled her mouth up with spit and then sucked it back out. I never really had a girl do that before. At first I didn't mind, it kind of felt a little good, like when you are getting the vagina and you get that first rush of fluid, but it did seem a little weird; and now that I think back upon it, that weird feeling I got is probably where the bacteria came from. It wasn't the usual weird feeling like you get once in a while, but definitely a weird feeling. She also got the bacterial infection in her mouth too. Ladies, don't ever do this that way, because I am more inclined to believe that this is where I got the bacterial infection from, rather than, just from ejaculating through a soft penis, although, my penis being soft too, may have had something to do with it also. She already did it so I couldn't do anything about it anyway and I didn't think that much of it at the time, because I never had it like that before. Then she keep sucking it until I ejaculated; through a soft penis.

Like I said, after that it did feel a little weird later on that day, but I just adjusted it with my hand and it stopped. This time, unlike the first time, my symptoms were slow to get started and didn't really start in a serious way until a week and a half later.

In essence, the first time I got an STD was from ejaculating through a soft penis, however it was electronically induced. The next day it burned right away when I peed and I went straight to the clinic and got cured immediately within an hour. Even though I think the doctor lied about it, he still gave me the proper antibiotics and I was cured.

The second time I had it, which is still right now while I am writing this publishment, I either got it from ejaculating through a soft penis or from the girl's saliva. Since I had it once before from ejaculating through a soft penis; I initially thought it was probably that. I thought, maybe when the semen and the pee came out at the same time, the bacteria might have come from the urine mixing with the semen. But upon thinking about it a little more and from feeling it in my penis for the last couple of weeks, I think it is more probable that it is from her saliva; because the first time it burned when I peed the next day, this time the symptoms slowly progressed over time. Also, I can feel it in my penis. It is in the first one-third of my penis, just about where her mouth was when she did it. Either way, it is probably because my penis wasn't hard first, i.e., still soft, although a mouth full of spit, the way she did it, might could cause it to happen even on a full erection.

I can attribute both times I have had a bacterial STD to the professional use of SMARiTT. This first time it was directly with the use of radio eeewaves to induce a premature ejaculation through a soft penis. The second time, either indirectly or possible directly. Either with their inhuman, professional remote control of reality and society to get/make/teach people to do it wrong, "the family way" or what have you and, or possibly using radio eeewaves to make it happen wrong.

Since this is the second time in my life I have had something like this, I thought to myself, ? What did people do a hundred years ago and earlier, when they got something like this. Penicillin and all the other medications they use to cure bacterial infections as such, hadn't even been invented and, or discovered yet. Then I thought to myself, well, they probably didn't get it near as much if at all, because they didn't live in an electronically altered society.

In conclusion, the most common STDs are bacterial infections; which general occur when you ejaculate too soon and, or before you get warmed up and, or hard or both. You all know when you are having sex, if it starts to feel a little weird or unnatural, you have to use your hand really quick to straighten it out or you will get one of these STDs. This applies to guys and girls alike. Actually, girls are more likely to get it than guys. While I was researching things on the internet, I found many statistics. I don't know if I believe them all, but one of the statistics was that 2.5 million people in the U.S. get an STD a year. That sounds like a lot to me. Another statistic said that half of all the people in the U.S. will have one at least once in their lifetime. I am not sure about that one either, but ?. Another statistic is that at least 2 out of 3 people who get one is a female. Hummm, it could be possible. I wonder what the real statistics are.

Guys, you have to let them get warmed up first and, or get it hard or whatever it is that girls get, or you can give them a bacterial infection, and yes you can give a girl a bacterial infection without getting one yourself. If you go too fast and get off too quick and don't give her time to warm up or get hard properly, she could get one and you wouldn't.

Doctors will usually call it a yeast infection, but by my research, I think it is chlamydia and that is what causes the yeast to become out of balance and start to accumulate. However, this is just by my research on the internet, I don't have any real experience dealing with patients or examining the actual bacteria. I think doctors just lie to maintain their professional deceitfulness so that they don't have to tell you what it is exactly. In this way, the next time you get a yeast infection, you might think you know what it is and instead of going to the doctor to get the proper antibiotics, (perhaps because you think the doctor might lie to you and make you a candidate for surgery, diabetes, herpes, or something else) you might just decide to go to the store and get Monistat or something, thinking that would clear it up. However, it is the bacteria that causes the yeast to become out of balance and start forming. Even though the yeast will clear up in a week or so, you may still have active bacteria and not even know it. According to my research on the internet, it is possible for you to have a bacterial infection without having any symptoms, however, if you get a yeast infection, that is a symptom. Again, I find it hard to believe that someone wouldn't have any symptoms, but several websites state this and I think it could be possible that this statement or statistic may reflect upon some of the people who may be too embarrassed or "afraid" to go to the doctor.

(Once SMARiTT comes out, we can use it to investigate this kind of activity and make sure that doctors don't/aren't doing this kind of stuff to you/me/anyone, after all, they are using SMARiTT to secure this kind of activity in the first place).

Girls, always get it hard first or you could give a guy a bacterial infection. Obviously, I guy can't have intercourse with a girl unless it is hard, which is why guys probably don't get it as much as females do. Also, never drench the head of his penis with your saliva, especially when it is soft. Bacteria is natural in our bodies all of the time. The bacteria stays dormant for most of, if not all of our lives. If you have never had an STD, then your bacteria has never become active. If you have had an STD it is most likely because you didn't get warmed up or hard first properly and your bacteria became active. There is also bacteria in your mouth, so if you use saliva the way she did, you will probably put some of that bacteria in his penis, which is most likely what I have right now. You will also get it in your mouth too, if you do that.

Oh yeah, one more very important thing. This is especially for the younger people; And Parents, you should absolutely teach your kids this first, even before they start having sex. This is from actually real life knowledge, I didn't get this from the internet. When I was younger, back in high school, I know of at least two girl who got operations because I guy peed in her vagina. Both of these girls lost their ability to have kids because of it. In these cases and I have heard of and seen/met a couple more, the girl asked the guy to do it for her. Guys, never pee in a girls vagina, not even if she asks you too. Girls, never ask a guy to do this for you; you will most assuredly get something from it. Now, I don't personally believe that the doctor(s) had to give them an operation for this so that they can't have kids. They should of just been able to wash it out and use antibiotics to kill the bacteria, but the doctors did give them an operation so that they can't have kids anyway. We will most assuredly have to check with SMARiTT about this. Enough said.

Now, when it comes to STDs, bacterial infections are real and the most common ones, although, for as many as there are, I think the electronic alteration of humanity with

SMARiTT is highly to blame for most of, if not all of them. As for the other STDs and some of, or even alot of the other diseases they have, I think they were all invented or made up by doctors and scientist. ? Do you want to know why I think this, although alot of you probably already think this yourselves too, anyway; even before you read this.

Three trips to the clinic. Three separate swab and urine tests and they couldn't find anything wrong. They tried to turn it into prostate cancer, diabetes, herpes, bladder cancer, a virus and more. Yeah, right. I looked up the symptoms for some of this stuff on the internet. For prostate cancer, the only symptom I find was that it might hurt a little when you pee. (Note; You have already read some of my research on the prostate further up in this publishment. I kind of jump the gun with this one writing it so early on in this publishment, but they just advertised it so much, using the power of suggestion, that I just couldn't help it.) It doesn't hurt when I pee, so it can't be that. I looked up diabetes, the symptoms are; Frequent urination, Excessive thirst, Extreme hunger, Unusual weight loss, Increased fatigue, Irritability, and Blurry vision. (Note; I copy and pasted these symptoms straight from the website - <http://www.diabetes.org/diabetes-symptoms.jsp>). I don't have any of these symptoms. I have a burning, aching penus. Not only did she "suggest" that it could be diabetes, but, she never even ask me if I had any of the symptoms.

When it comes to diabetes I also believe that they invented that too. I suspect that insulin is made with the addictive part of heroin and that is why, once they put you on it, you have to keep taken it for the rest of your life or you will die from the addiction. That would severely diminish the quality of your life. I can't prove this yet, but I will never be satisfied until I am able to research it with SMARiTT. My Grandmother had diabetes since when I was a kid. I didn't know what it was when I was a kid and it wasn't until they tried to give me herpes that I started to realize that they might have made up a whole lot of this stuff. I loved my Grandmother and she was a good person.

Now about herpes. The first thing most people think of when they think of herpes is that it is something like a cold sore or something, that never goes away and you will have it for the rest of your life. At least that is what I would think of when I heard it. Also, you can only get herpes from someone who already has herpes. Another one of those diseases, like Syphilis, Gonorrhea, and AIDS. At least, this is the information I heard when they first came out with it and,or when I first heard about them when I was younger.

About 12 years ago, I was homeless. I slept outside at my campsite. I was lucky enough to have one. One day, in the winter, I panhandled enough money to buy myself a new pair of long underwear. I can't remember for sure, but I think I paid about six dollars, on sale, for a top and bottom set. The bottoms fit okay, but the top was kind of tight. These were the knit long johns. I slept in them that night. I had a put together shelter/camp made of some pallets and plywood I got out of the trash at some of the warehouses and stuff in the commercial section. You know, where these types of businesses are. I also had a mattress to sleep on with my blankets and sleeping bag. I slept in my new shirt, under the covers, I didn't have another shirt on over it. I had to get up in the middle of the night to relieve myself. When I did, I climbed out from under the

covers, and as soon as I did, the cold air blew all of my body heat away from my body and I got a straight chill. (Never wear a tight knit thermal shirt. The knitting is designed to keep the air next to your body warm, from your body heat. If the shirt is tight, the cold air will whisk it away instantly. You should only wear a knit thermal shirt loosely, and more then that, you should always wear something over it in the cold.) This caused me to get a fever. It was kind of like having an allergic reaction to the shirt and a very bad cold at the same time. I had the fever for about three days, then it broke. The next day I went downtown to take a shower at the Downtown Emergency Service Center (DESC, but we just call it the shelter.) and I noticed that I had red spots on my chest, stomach, and just below my waist. I already knew that they were fever blisters and that they would probably go away eventually. About two weeks later I still had them, so I thought I would go see the nurse at the shelter, just to see if she could tell me about how long they would last and/or when they would go away.

While I was at the shelter, I ask the guy at the back counter if the nurse was in. He looked like he had just got off the phone with one of the SMARiTT people who just called him and told him to tell me no when I asked if the nurse was in. He told me no, the nurse wasn't in and that I would have to come back tomorrow. (They needed some time to get to the nurse, to put her in her character, so they could tell her how to play me.)

(The only way the SMARiTT people could have known that I was thinking about going to the nurse, because I didn't tell anybody about me wanting to see the nurse, is if they could monitor and hear my thoughts with technology. ~ Yes this is possible and true with radio waves (eeewaves), but you already know this because you can hear them talking to you through it also sometimes. It is the most powerful part of SMARiTT. More about that further on in this publishment.)

I waited around for about 20 more minutes. I was doing something or talking to somebody. I wasn't really waiting for the nurse or anything. On the way out, I asked the guy at the front office/counter if the nurse was in. Since I could see the guy at the back counter was lying "the family way", I figured I try at the front counter, just to see if they were in sync or not. He said that she was in and that I could go see her. I could also see that he had just got a phone call, within the last 5 minutes or so, telling him that it was okay to tell me that the nurse was in now. They were in sync. Hummm, 20 minutes to put her in her character to play me that way, that is pretty fast. I'm sure that all they had to do was to get her to rely on her training/hypnosis to put her in her character and tell her how they wanted her to play me.

So I walked back down to the nurses office. I knocked on the door and then went in. She was sitting in a chair and I remained standing. I told her that I had a fever a few weeks ago and that I have these red spots on my chest and stomach. I pulled up my shirt to show her the spots. She paused and then she got, kind of, this look on her face, like she was thinking about it and she didn't know what it was. Then she said, I think we can rule out lice, but it might be shingles, which she explained was a form of herpes. I thought to myself, herpes, it can't be herpes. Herpes is something you can only get from someone who already has herpes and I most assuredly didn't have any physical contact with any girl who had herpes all over her chest and stomach. Plus, I already knew what it was. It was fever blisters and the only reason I went to the nurse was to see if she knew how long they would last before they went away. She was pretty adamant about; that it might be herpes, except it was from the inside, using her energy in a calm strong way. Then she

said I am going to refer you to the clinic around the corner to go get it checked out there, because she was just a nurse. Then, with the power of suggestion, in a calm controlled way, she explained that the doctor there would poke each one of my spots with a little needle. When she said it the first time, I knew something was up, but I wasn't sure, I was still in awe, from the inside, that she could suggest that it might be herpes. When she said, the doctor would "poke each one with a little needle" the first time, I kind of looked away, thinking to myself, and kind of ignoring her. But, a few seconds later, when she thought she had my attention, she said it again, "the doctor will poke each one with a little needle". She wanted to make sure I heard her and to put it into me, from her energy on the inside, to my energy on the inside, that the doctor would "poke each one with a little needle". Even though I didn't necessarily get it the first time she said it, I sure got it the second time and I could see how she was using her energy and the power of suggestion, in as part of hypnosis, to tell me how the doctor would poke each one of my spots with a little needle. I immediately thought, to myself, she wants to send me to the clinic around the corner so that the doctor there could "poke each one of my red spots (fever blisters) with a little needle" to give me herpes on purpose. ? Why would the doctor have to poke each one with a little needle. All of the spots were all the same thing. Why not just poke one or two of them to check to see what it was, ? if that was the case. But she made sure she said "each one with a little needle". That way, when/if I actually went to the doctor, I would already have this image in my mind of the doctor "poking each one with a little needle" and already expect this and that would make it easier for the doctor to pull this off.

I could see very clearly that she was attempting to get me to believe her. I just declined to go the doctor/clinic around the corner and left, in a calm, perplexed way. My fever blisters did go away in a couple of more weeks.

It was at this point that I knew for sure that they invented herpes; and they tried to give it to me; for life.

So, when it comes to herpes, all of the people who have herpes got it from the doctor, "poking each one with a little needle".

After this, I started thinking, if they invented herpes, they probably invented/made up a whole bunch of the other stuff too. Like diabetes, syphilis, AIDS and so on. The absolute single higher power for them to be able to do this and to have the confidence to think they could get away with it, would be SMARiTT, and with SMARiTT we will all be able to find out the truth for real and "forever".

When it comes to syphilis; Syphilis is another one of those sexual transmitted diseases that you can only get by having sex with someone who already has it. Hummm. At least that is what they taught us when I was younger. While I was at the clinic the second and third time, with the two female doctors, they both suggested syphilis as a possibility that I might have. Again, this is an STD clinic; ? isn't this where they would check you for that too. Anyways, when someone is using their energy from the inside it can be easier to read them. Even though they have the discipline and training, with hypnosis, to stay in their calm professional demeanor, they can still give things away if you know how to read them. When the second doctor, the first female doctor, mentioned AIDS and syphilis I could see that she had the means to be able to deliberately give these diseases to someone/me. AIDS is murder. So I started thinking how they could

intentionally give these to you/me. There are actually alot of ways they could give them to you/me, but I am going to keep this short on purpose. With AIDS, if they could get you under the knife (surgery) they could just give you a tainted bag of blood. I have heard about this happening to some people in the news. With syphilis, they actually give this to you from the tip of one of their cotton swabs they use to get a sample from your urethra, if you are a guy, or from your cervix, if you are a girl. They keep special swabs in the exam rooms, should they decide to use one on someone. The second doctor kind of gave it away little bit when she suggested these things, so when I saw the third doctor, I was even more attentive and aware, and she gave it away even more clearly.

Also, I have to say it. Another way they could give these diseases to someone/you/me is if they infected themselves on purpose and went out and had sex with you, or if they infected someone they know you will have sex with, on purpose, to deliberately give it to you/me. They do have SMARiTT and they are watching you and me and everyone and anyone on it whenever they want, and it is all recorded. Then they could just go back and cure themselves and you would still have it. If/when you told them you got it, they could just say you didn't get it from them because they don't have it, i.e., they have already taken the antidote/cure. Including and especially AIDS. Also, they could just inject you with a needle and give you just about anything they wanted too. (Cancer, AIDS, Anything)

(Note; If you are in "the family" and you are one of the good people who does it right, not like one of the bad people the whole world is full of because they don't want to do it right, then there is no reason why they shouldn't let you in on SMARiTT just to be sure nothing like this happens to you.)

Now I have to write a little more about my three trips to the clinic for your information, so that if you have to go, you will be more enlighten about this kind of stuff and to reduce your chances of it happening to you. I guess it depends upon how far up in "the family way" you are, or whether or not you are one of the people in on SMARiTT.

I haven't been to a doctor for quite a long time. The last physical I had was about 14 and a half years ago. I haven't been to a hospital in alot longer then that either. Actually, I really do need to get some of my teeth fixed, but I am not going to write about that in this publishment, because I am trying to keep it shorter, because I really do need to get the proper antibiotics to kill the bacteria in my penus so that it may be fixed, as it is still infected with bacteria and I still have symptoms and the long term affects of this could become even more serious and I can't have sex until it is fixed and I need to be relieved of the pain and suffering that goes along with it.

The reason I haven't been to the doctor in such a long time is for the very reason this publishment is all about. Also, I am kind of from the old school, in that, we really don't like to go to the doctor unless we are half dead and,or it is a real emergency. This was/is a real emergency.

When I was younger, there still used to be "some" good doctors around, like in the 70's, but ever since the undertaking of humanity with SMARiTT, I am not sure, but, they are much harder, or almost even impossible to find.

(The reason SMARiTT is so inhumanly powerful is because it is completely invisible; and so are the people using it. Also, being inside other people with radio waves and controlling and manipulating them, and their thoughts, feelings, and emotions with fear, terrorism, hypnosis and other things can really create kind of an electronic virtual reality inside a person's mind, electro magnetically, enforced with actual actions, criminal, psychological, or otherwise, in reality, from the ground)

Another thing; Doctors are taught to have, what they call, professional detachment. This is the excuse they used back in the old days, and still today, for their energy not being right. You know, "what hard is". A lot of people didn't trust doctors because of this, obviously. They claimed that it was necessary for doctors and other medical staff to have professional detachment so that they wouldn't become emotionally involved with their patients; in case their patients died. However, in reality, it would be necessary for them to have emotional detachment if they were willfully deceiving people and deliberately mutilating or killing them, by medical (knowledge) means, in the first place. This is a bit different from what I encountered at the Harborview Medical Clinic; with their calm, professional, professionally controlled demeanor, however, any practiced method of controlling their energy in a specific way is a means of deceit. They probably use this means of deceit in a whole lot of other places too. I guess they have security in being able to use SMARiTT to monitor you while you're not able to use it to check them.

So, I get an STD on Wednesday, November 5. The symptoms aren't really that bad until Friday the 14th. Now it is an emergency. I absolutely didn't wait until it became an emergency before going to the clinic. I really thought I didn't have anything that bad and that it would probably just correct itself. It was kind of late in the day, probably about 3 or 4 in the afternoon. So I go up to my apartment and start looking stuff up on the internet. I was looking up what it is I might have and then I started to look for clinics around my neighborhood. I live right downtown in Seattle, so I know there are several clinics in the immediate area. I don't know exactly where, but I know they are there, however, I was on the fence as to whether or not I would go to one of the smaller ones, because it was one of them, 12 years ago, the nurse was going to send me too, to poke each one of my fever blisters with a little needle to give me herpes. If I did go to one of them, because it was an emergency, I would have been extra attentive and aware (on my guard). Of course, it didn't matter where I went, I would still be on my guard no matter what, especially when it comes to the medical profession and people who serve/work in it. So I made a few phone calls to a few clinics. Because I hadn't been to a doctor or a clinic in so many years and because it was so late in the day, I couldn't find one to go to immediately. It seemed that I had to wait until Monday, because they all seemed to be closed on Saturday and Sunday, and it was too late to find one and go to it on Friday. I was thinking, ? how come they are not opened on Saturday and Sunday, ! I have an emergency here, ? Why aren't they opened on the weekend. But, I couldn't do anything about it. I thought about going to the emergency room at the hospital, but that seemed a bit extreme, although, I seriously thought about it. So I had to wait until Monday. It seemed like a bit of a stretch, barring going to the emergency room, but it gave me lots of time to look up other clinics on the internet and other things about what I might have.

I decided on going to the Harborview STD medical clinic. It was very close, only about six blocks from my apartment, and it was a larger facility. Plus, they had walk-in

service which is a major plus. Some of the other places required an appointment and just wanted to get cured as fast as possible.

I went to the clinic sometime in the morning. I went to the main entrance of the hospital because I didn't know exactly where the clinic was. I walked in and looked around. I looked for a receptionist or something, but they didn't have one. They had a standard sign board with all the clinics and sections of the hospital on it and what floors they were on. Naturally, I picked the wrong one and ended up on the 2nd floor, looking around. I notice the calm, underlying feeling when I first walked in, but it was no big deal. On the second floor, the calm underlying feeling was a little more intense. I figured the reason for this was because there wasn't as many people on the second floor as there were on the first floor, with as many people, coming and going to get in and out of the building. Again, no big deal, sort of, but it did kind of strike me as a little odd. No matter, I was here for an emergency and I had to see a doctor anyway. I walked up and down the hall looking for the clinic I needed to go to. I passed a few people and nobody said anything. Then on the way back a girl asked me if I was looking for something, and, or if she could help me find something. With a little embarrassment I asked her if she could tell me where the STD clinic was. She knew right where it was and pleasantly told me to go back down the hallway, take the elevator to the 1st floor, and it would be right there by the elevators. I did this and ? guess what, it wasn't there. It was no big deal, I could see that she was being honest when she said it, she just got her directions mixed up or something. So I am back on the first floor, down the hallway. I walk back toward the entrance to find someone else to ask. I walked back down the hallway toward the main entrance and a guy kind of walked out of an office and looked around the corner. Then he looked at me and I asked him where the STD clinic was. He told me to go down the steps that were right there, he pointed at them, and then walk down the hallway in the same direction I had just come from, and it would be at the end of the hallway. I walked down the steps. I thought it was going to be just one flight of steps, but there were two flights of steps. I thought to myself, either they have a hidden floor or the entrance to the other floor was somewhere else, because there was no door to it on the flight of steps that I went down. It was definitely kind of weird, but I was only there to get my penis fixed and I didn't really care about the steps or the hidden floor at the time. I got down the steps and walked down the hallway and the clinic was right there at the end of it, right where he said it would be. It was only one floor away from where the girl on the second floor told me it would be.

I go through the clinic door. The atmosphere is kind of calm and professional. I was feeling a little relieved about that because I was worried that it might be a little corrupt "the family way". I walked over toward the reception windows. One of the windows had a sign on it that says, walk-ins. There is no line, so I tell the female receptionist there that I am here for an STD problem and she gives me a clipboard with some paperwork to fill out and a number. She didn't ask me if I had medical insurance or not. I was kind of expecting her too, simply because of some of the press I have seen on television about stuff like that, but she didn't ask, so I didn't say anything. This was done professionally and with ease. I was happy about that too. An STD can be a little embarrassing. I went into the waiting room and filled out the paperwork. On the paperwork it had a part on it about medical insurance. It has several boxes and I wasn't sure which one I had, so I just checked one of them. Like I said, I haven't been to a doctor

in over 14 years. I am on social security and I do have either Medicare or Medicaid or something, I don't know which one it is called or even if it is the same thing. I have never used it before. So I thought to myself, that is why she didn't ask me if I had medical insurance, it is on the paperwork. So I filled it out and took it back to the receptionist. I handed it to her and I kind of expected her to ask me to see my insurance card, but she didn't, so I just went back to the waiting room to wait for my number to be called. There didn't seem to be any concern about money and that didn't bother me one bit.

While sitting in the waiting room I would occasionally look over at the doctors calling out numbers for the other people there. I did notice that their name cards were hanging around their necks down to their waists, but I didn't think that much of it at the time. They had male and female doctors. I have never had a female doctor before for anything, so I was a little preconceived. I am not really embarrassed too much about my little penis, but I was wondering if I got a female doctor, would I get an erection. Plus my penis was all in distress and that is what she would be looking at and checking. I did get a male doctor to my relief. Remember, I come from the old school. Back when I was a kid, just about all doctors were men and just about all nurses were women. I never even seen a female doctor until I was about 23, in 1988, when I was in the army stationed at Fort Drum, New York. I don't have any problem with female doctors, I just never had one before.

I waited about 45 minutes for my number to be called. I thought that was pretty good. I didn't have to wait too long. There were only about 10 to 12 people before me. I guy called my number and I got up out of the chair and walk over to him. I assessed him right away, checking for his age, experience and professionalism. Of course this was on the inside, I didn't let him see it, but he should have already known. Everybody does it all of the time whenever we are talking to someone or met someone new. He assessed and, or gauged me too. Being that I have never been to this place before or ever met any of these people, it would be just natural to assess the situation, atmosphere, place and people around me. In a way, it might not have mattered who I got, but I was fairly comfortable with this guy.

We went back to the exam room. I took my seat and he sat at his desk. I started to tell him what my problem was, but I stopped a couple of seconds later, because when I looked at the doctor, he was using his energy in such a way as to appear to be low rate or something. For a second I thought, maybe this guy is just a guy who does the paperwork for the doctor or something, and then the doctor would come in afterwards. So I said, ? are you the doctor, and he said yes. Then he started to use his energy in a more competent way. At the time I just ignored it, but now that I think back upon it, I think he was using his energy from the inside kind of strongly to be quieter than me on the inside so that he could gauge me better. It only lasted for a couple of seconds, until I asked him if he was the doctor. Then he came back to, on the level, or at least a thought. Remember, I am here seeking help, I am the one who has the problem, I am the one who needs to be cured, so even if I thought he was doing something corrupt "the family way", it is not going to hurt him one bit and I still won't be cured. This is another one of their advantages they have "and they know it too". Anyway, it didn't seem like that big a deal at the time and then I continued to tell the doctor what my problem was. I told him everything I could about my problem right up front. I was being completely honest. I figured that if I told him everything up front, that he would already know what it was and be able to cure me

quicker. It didn't work that way. He did the exam, came back and told me what he was diagnosing it as and gave me four fake pills to take.

? How do I know they were fake. First of all, they didn't work at all. According to my research, Azithromycin is the prescribed drug for my infection, but it didn't work at all. I think he gave me a short dose too though, on purpose. There is very little on the internet about what the proper dose is, but I did find one website that implied that 6x250mg tablets was the proper dose, however, six fake pills would have done the same as four fake pills anyway. I think the short dose was intentional to leave themselves an out, if, when I came back and said they didn't work and they would have decided to cure me instead, he could just say he made a mistake and "apologize" and then give me the proper dose to cure me. However, they choose to continue with their premeditated plan to give me surgery or a disease for the rest of my life, or maybe even worst.

Secondly, on the second visit, when I saw the first female doctor. She started off the conversation with, it has only been 4 days, you have to give the medication time to work so you will have to wait the full two weeks and then come back. If the medication didn't work in 4 days it is not going to. This is how it works. You take the pills, they go into your stomach, your stomach acid breaks them down and they start going through your system. It only take about a half an hour or so for your stomach to break them down and send them through your system. You know, wait a half an hour after eating, before you go back into the pool. So in essence, the medication should start working immediately, within an hour at least and if it hasn't worked at all in a day or so, it is probably not going too. I waited 4 days before going back to the clinic, if they didn't work by then, they were sure not going too. Apparently, she was using her higher power of, I don't know what it is because I didn't go to school for it, so she could just tell me anything she wanted like she was the professional and I was just some dumb guy who didn't go to school for it. ! Come on. This is "common sense". Plus, I took a crash course from the internet, i.e., I had been looking stuff up on the internet for about a week at this time. So I know for sure the pills the doctor gave me were counterfeit/fake.

! I just noticed something. It is December 17th, almost three weeks since I started writing this and I really need to get my antibiotics to get my bacterial infection cleaned out, So I am going to have to cut this shorter, so I can start handing it out, so that, that might happen. So let me get to the gist of things.

If you ever have to go to an STD clinic, you should tell the doctor, especially one that you have never met or don't know personally, that you have had sex with at least a couple of people and you don't know where you got it from. That way you will be a high risk person, sexually, and it is more likely that they will cure you, rather than make you a candidate for something else.

I don't believe money is a strong enough motive to do this kind of stuff, but it maybe a factor. So if you go to a free clinic, don't check the box that says you have insurance.

Again, I am going to have to cut this short here because I need to get my penis cured, I am going to jump right into SMARiT and then ask for your help.

SMARiTT is an electronic system of computers, microphones, microcameras, radio eeewaves, and a whole lot more. The computers control and centralize the whole network. Microphones are extremely easy to install and control via the computers. There is no doubt that everyone can realize this easily. Microcameras would seem to boggle the mind of many people, which is why it is so hard to believe sometimes, and it is part of the natural security of SMARiTT and the people using it. The term "micro", means extremely small or it can only be seen under a microscope. Micro technology and biology has been extensively research and developed since at least the 1930's. It is with micro-biology that they can invent or develop new diseases and stuff. It is with micro-technology that they can manufacture microcameras and install them anywhere and everywhere with extreme confidence that you will never be able to find them because they are so small. In fact, they are microscopic, therefore, they can only be seen with a microscope. The human eyes cannot see them.

It is a natural sensory perception to feel it when you are being watched. When someone is watching you, you can feel it. When that person is physically there looking at you, you can sense this and turn around or go check to see who it is. You can also feel that person's energy in a natural sense. When a person is watching you through a camera you can feel it too, although it may be perceive in a non natural (different, electronic) way. If there is an actual physical camera there that you can see, you may probably look at that camera because you can feel the energy of the person looking at you through it. If you can't see the camera(s) it can create what I call a natural doubt in your mind as to whether or not you are really being watched. On the one hand, your natural sensory perception tells you that you are, but on the other hand it is in a non natural way and you can't see the cameras so you can't really be sure. The reason you can't see the cameras is because they are microscopic. They are so small they can't be detected with the human eyes, but you know you are being watched, you just can't prove it, or see the people who are watching you. This is a very powerful aspect of SMARiTT.

Radio eeewaves are a much more extremely powerful part of SMARiTT. This part could take a long time to explain so I am going to try and keep it short. Radio eeewaves can be used for human radar. It is more than possible to monitor, track, and record each and every person with radar, the same way they can monitor and track (triangulate the signal) of every cell phone in the country/world. Eeewaves can also be used to monitor a person's energy (thoughts, feelings, and emotions). Yes they can hear you think, but you already know this, because you can hear them talking to you through it too. I am 43 years old now, and I can remember them using it on me when I was just a little boy back in 1969 at 4 years old. Wow, over fourty years since I have been in the world and they still have it completely secured and invisible, using it in a stealth fashion, and nobody can prove anything. Radio eeewaves also doesn't require any physical installation near you specifically. At present I don't know what the range is, but it could just be an antenna 30 miles away and the computers (programs) would track and record everyone specifically and be able to separate all of the signals.

The computers control everything. All sound is a vibration. Every different sound has a different vibration. Every single person's voice is different and has a different vibration. With voice print software, the computer can monitor and track you specifically, anywhere and everywhere you go. They can also monitor and record everything you say or think inside your mind with radio eeewaves.

All of this is recorded by the computers too and yes they have enough computer memory to record and store everything, all of the time. The recordings are also extremely powerful too. This part can also get long too, so I am going to try and keep it short. It is possible to connect with someone's energy through a recording. (Audio, Video, and especially recordings of (eeewaves) your natural energy (thoughts, feelings, and emotions)). This connection would be out of time through the recording, in that, the person watching the recording might be watching the recording in June and they may be watching you in the recording in May of the year before. Your in May of the year before and you can feel yourself being watched by someone who is watching you a year and a month later, thus a connection of energy is made out of time. This type of, connection of energy, out of time, through the recordings is one of the most powerful parts of the use of SMARiTT, especially the eeewave recordings. Not only can the person watching the recording of you or someone; use it to watch someone they have never met before (in person), but they can use it to connect (communicate) to/with each other (those who have mastered using it like this), through the recording, out of time. This can be a very confusing part of the use of stealth technology and that is what adds to their ability to maintain it's secrecy and security at a higher level.

I could write a whole lot about SMARiTT, but most everybody/you already know it exists. You can all feel it when they are watching you. You can all hear them in your thoughts listening to you and talking to you. And a whole lot more.

SMARiTT is like the wind, in that, the wind is completely invisible. You can't see the wind, however, you can feel it when it is touching you and you can see how it affects the things around you when it is blowing through the trees and moving stuff around on the ground. SMARiTT is completely invisible, but you know it is there, because you can feel it when it is touching you and you can see how it affects the people around you.

I have already written an entire book about SMARiTT to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that it is real. I finished writing it in 1997. I tried to market it through mail order, but I didn't receive any orders, because they were stealing my mail at the post office "the family way". I revised and update my book in 2004 and tried to market in again through mail order, but I still didn't get any orders through the mail, for the very same reason. It is only through the use of SMARiTT that they can be so meticulous in maintaining their security and capability to do this kind of stuff to me and anyone or everyone.

It is only with SMARiTT that they could have the security, and the research and development of the methods and tactics, psychology and hypnosis, and other things, that they could use in the medical industry to deliberately give people diseases that they either made up or invented and be able to think that they could get away with it.

Now I am going to ask you for your help.

I need the proper dose of Azithromycin to clear up my bacterial infection. I cannot get it without a prescription. According to my research Azithromycin is the standard prescribed antibiotic for Chlamydia.

I have confirmed that it is Chlamydia also. Not prostate cancer, diabetes, bladder cancer/infection or something else. I purchased a twenty dollar kids microscope, took a urine sample from myself, swabbed it onto a microscope slide, and compared the visual to the picture of what Chlamydia looks like that I downloaded from Wikipedia.com and it is definitely Chlamydia. I am in the process of purchasing a much better microscope too.

When I researched Syphilis I found out that it is bacteria too. In some of my research (just looking up stuff on the internet) about syphilis, it looks pretty much like syphilis is an invention, as I always thought it was for at least a long time now, and that it was invented for biological warfare. Chlamydia is a bacteria that actually does live in the human body. It stays dormant for most of, if not all of our lives and only becomes active if we have sex in kind of a weird way and/or if they use SMARiTT to electronically induce ejaculation while you're still soft and/or not warmed up properly. I personally believe that it is mostly the electronic alteration of human beings with the radio wave properties of SMARiTT, but we will have to find that out when SMARiTT is more publicly known. My point is that Chlamydia is actual bacteria that "is" in the human body, but nowhere in my research did it say that the bacteria of Syphilis is in, or comes from the human body.

This began me to thinking. Chlamydia is a bacteria. Gonorrhea is a bacteria. Syphilis is a bacteria, so therefore, herpes is probably a bacteria too. This bacteria is inserted into/under the skin when the doctor "pokes each one with a little needle" and stays there for the rest of that person's life, or until they get the antidote. In order for the doctor to give someone herpes, they do have to break the skin with the needle to put the bacteria under the skin so that it will stay there for the rest of their life, or until they get the antidote. I have personal knowledge of what it is like to live with bacteria in my body. I have had Chlamydia for about eight weeks now thanks to the medical clinic and the doctors there not curing me on purpose. The bacteria in my penis is located at about one-third of the way down, from the tip, inside my penis. It has been there the whole time. This is where most of my symptoms originated from and still are. The burning sensation I got was right where the bacteria is. The aching I got was also right where the bacteria is. All of my symptoms progressed from there and are still there as the bacteria is still there. My symptoms have changed in that, it mostly just aches now sometimes and it is causing me Epididymitis occasionally. Sometimes it feels okay, but I still know it is there, and sometimes it acts up. This bacteria will be there, and probably never go away, until I get the proper antibiotics to kill the bacteria and make it go away. My bacteria is internal, inside my urethra. When I take the proper antibiotics I know I will be cured. Azithromycin is the primary prescribed antibiotic for Chlamydia and Gonorrhea today and it may work on other internal bacterial infections, however there are several other antibiotics that would work also, including Penicillin G (if it is a G+ bacteria), Ampicillin (which is Penicillin G with some additives, which will work on G+ and G- bacteria), and there are several other antibiotics that will work too, according to my research. My bacterial infection is internal, herpes on the other hand maybe internal as it is just under the skin, however it maybe external. It is very possible that herpes is Chlamydia deliberately put just under the skin with a little needle and it will stay there for the rest of your life, or until you get the proper antidote/antibiotics.

As I have already stated, I purchased a twenty dollar microscope so that I could check my bacterial infection personally. I peed in a cup, dipped in a cotton swab and smeared some onto a microscope slide. Then I looked at it under the microscope. Then I compared what I saw to the picture of Chlamydia I downloaded from Wikipedia and it was the same. Chlamydia is different shades of blue and purple in roundish and off round dots. As my little microscope has three settings at 100x, 400x, 900x, it was easily seen at 100x.

If you have herpes, you should buy yourself a microscope. When your herpes act up, you should put a cotton swab on it and put some of the fluid on a microscope slide and see what it looks like under the microscope. Even a cheap microscope will do the job. If it is Chlamydia you will see it under the microscope. If it is not Chlamydia, you will still see what kind of bacteria it is and you can search on the internet and other places to see if you can find a match. My educated guess is that it is probably Chlamydia. The reason I believe that it is probably Chlamydia is because Chlamydia already exist in our bodies so our bodies can already handle and live with this bacteria. Other types of bacteria would probably have a more drastic/destructive effect on our bodies and it wouldn't be as controllable.

Please note that my education about this subject is limited to eight weeks of looking stuff up on the internet, eight weeks of living with Chlamydia in my penis, having contracted a bacterial infection twenty three years ago for only just a half a day, truth, common sense, understanding "the family way" and how it works under SMARiTT, using a microscope personally to check for myself, the fact that they tried to give my herpes about twelve years ago, the fact that they just tried to give me prostate cancer, diabetes, bladder infection, a virus, or maybe something else, and so on.

Being that herpes is just under the skin, it maybe an internal infection or it maybe an external infection. If it is an internal infection, the proper dose of antibiotics would cure it. Azithromycin would work, Ampicillin would work, Penicillin G might work in that I do not know if Chlamydia is a Gram Positive or a Gram Negative bacteria, I couldn't find that on the internet yet, but if it is a G+ bacteria Penicillin G would work, and there are other antibiotics that would probably work also. If herpes is an external infection, then a topical solution such as a lotion or a cream might be necessary to cure it, i.e., kill the bacteria causing the infection. At present, I cannot be completely sure and, or I do not know if herpes is or can be considered an internal or an external infection, but your doctor knows, they are ones who put it there.

Again, I need to cut this publishment short. I have had Chlamydia for eight weeks now and I have to get the proper antibiotics to cure it. I have been working on this publishment for five weeks so far. I started out thinking that I would just write a couple of pages to start with, to try and get the antibiotics that I need to cure my bacterial infection, but it just keeps getting longer. So I am going to cut it shorter, so that I can start handing it out, so that I can get the antibiotics that I need to cure my bacterial infection. Once I am cured, I will continue to work on this publishment to make it even more enlightening so that "we the people" can have more security and prevent stuff like this from happening to us and anyone. ~ I have alot more to write.

(Note; It is only with SMARiTT that all of this stuff is possible to the extreme and excessive extend that it is today, so it will be necessary to use SMARiTT to correct it and prevent it from ever happening again.)

You can also help me and yourself and your family and your community and humanity by making 10 copies of this publishment and handing it out to at least 10 people so that this type of education can be more well known by everyone and so that more people will be educated to it, so that they may have a greater chance of preventing it from happening to themselves or someone they care about or love. (Please see the Copyright Note.)

Printing cost money. They have been keeping me down and preventing me from having it for a very long time, but that is a different publishment. I will print as many as I can and hand them out, but if you only print 10 copies and hand them out, you will be helping me a great deal and helping others to become more informed about this kind of stuff.

(Note, I went with 10 copies here, but you can print as many or as little as you like. If you only print 10 copies, at about 7 cents a page, it will only cost you a little over 20 dollars.)

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Yes I am going to ask for donations. Any amount of money that you could spare, even just a couple of dollars would be a great help. I could use it for printing. I could use it to get a website. I could use it for postage and all of the other stuff money is needed for.

If you would like to send me a donation, Please sent it to;

Frederick C. Morton
223 Yesler Way, Apt. 1005
Seattle, WA. 98104

(This is my home address.)

If you do send me a monetary donation, please only send a check or money order, because my mail has been stolen "the family way" from the United States Post Office for quite some time now. If you only send a check or money order and I don't get it because they stole it at the post office, at least you will get your money back. (I have alot more to write about this too.)

Please make a couple of copies of this publishment and send it to the President of the United States and your congressmen too. You can find their addresses on the internet. It will only cost you a couple of dollars more for an envelope and postage too. I can and will send them a copy myself, but if they get hundreds of copies it is more likely they will have to do something about it.

As I am cutting this short, because of my urgency to get the antibiotics to cure my bacterial infection, I will leave this part as it is. I do have alot more to write. Once I am cured of my Chlamydia I will be able write alot more with less urgency and complete this publishment more thoroughly and completely. I will also be publishing the completed update of this publishment in the same manner. It will be free and I will be handing it out and giving it away too. So, if you would like to make a small donation to help me with printing costs and other things, you could just think of it as paying a small donation for your free copy of my completed update of this publishment. I don't know how many pages it will be or how long it will take, but I should be done with it in a couple of months. It has taken me 5 weeks to get this far. When I am cure of my Chlamydia, I can work on it with less stress of the long term damages Chlamydia could cause me, plus I really do need to get it cured as it does hurt a bit a times.

A Few More Notes In Closing.

I Frederick Charles Morton do avow, aver, and solemnly swear that everything in this publishment is true and correct to the best of my knowledge. This is my testimony.

This publishment is self proofread and edited by me. I am doing the best I can with it for now. I have been rushing a bit, especially towards the end. So please forgive me for any errors, misspelled words, type-Os, or whatever. I will do a better job on the updated and final version. Thank You.

If you are one of the good people who does it right and you know the family way, then there is no reason why they shouldn't let you in on SMARiTT too.

If you are already in on SMARiTT, ? do you watch your doctor when he is working on you. I don't mean right at the time. I mean, in the recording afterwards just to make sure he or she is doing it/you right. I have seen people who fit the characteristic of a SMARiTT person and some of them have diabetes or their prostate (sex gland) removed. Hummm. Daaaaaah.

For me, this time, I already knew what I had, where I got it from, and when I got it. I knew/know what my symptoms are. It was just a matter of going to the clinic and getting the proper medication (antibiotics) to cure it.

If it was something that I wasn't sure of ?. Wow, now that is scary. Better get SMARiTt.

Thank you for reading my publishment and please make a whole bunch of copies of this and make sure your family and friends and co-working and neighbors and anybody else you know reads it. As soon as I get my Chlamydia cured I will continue to work on this and then distribute the final copy in the same fashion I am distributing this copy, for free. Thanks again.

This publishment is 31 pages long. I started writing on Thursday, November 27, 2008, the day after I went to the STD clinic for the third time. I finished this preliminary publishment on December 31, 2008.