

Chapter 21: June 4, 2001 - Mad Dogs in Virtual Cockfight

Naked Naval War College Thinker Stages Bonded-Chicken Snuff Film



<http://www.museumofbadart.org/images/1-pop-landscape-6.jpg>

<http://www.thomaspmbarnett.com/projects/newruleset/Asian%20Environmental%20Solutions%20Read-ahead.htm>

Det. H and Teddy conceal peni-cameras on their bitterly-complaining SNIPHer dogs in the Windows of the World deep freeze. Screu-fait and her mad dogs are ordered capture any attempt by a naked or partially-clothed Dr. Barnett to violate Diehard's bonded, insured and weaponized chickens with his Son of BOSSCOCK [newruleset paradigm](#). Hunter steals access codes to KPMG-client Motorola's radio system to try and hack Lockheed's Wobblies in Canada and stop them triggering sympathetic detonator timers or AXA catastrophe bonds on 9/11. Abel Danger transmits to Shelton details of the US Naval War College's treasonous conspiracy to entrap public servants into gaming a contrived, virtual panic on the NYSE. Barnett reveals how kickbacks flow to Noam Chomsky and Al Gore from contract killing and event-arbitrage 'CO2day, CO2morrow' frauds through the mobbed-up Chicago Mercantile Exchange.

MONDAY, 4JUN01 Windows on the World, Floor 106, World Trade Center One 0730 Check in and continental breakfast Please present yourself at the Windows on the World reception desk in the lobby of the World Trade Center One tower. Identify yourself as a participant of the "Cantor Fitzgerald/eSpeed conference" in Ballroom B on Floor 106. Then take the special [booby trapped] elevator designated for Windows on the World. 0800 Introduction brief and welcoming comments --Dr. Thomas Barnett, Director, NewRuleSets.Project --VAdm. Arthur Cebrowski, President, U.S. Naval War College --Adm. William Flanagan (ret.), Senior Managing Director, Cantor Fitzgerald 0815 Orientation brief --Dr. Thomas Barnett, Director, NewRuleSets.Project Dr. Barnett will present a quick overview of the NewRuleSets.Project. 0845 Introduction to GroupSystems: "Who's Cool on Global Warming?" --Prof. Bradd Hayes .. Exploring the consequences of Asian development: "CO2day, CO2morrow" You will be asked to make a series of votes that will determine how many Million Metric Tons of Carbon Equivalent (MMTC) will be produced by Developing Asia in the year 2020 .. After rank-ordering the policy criteria, we will discuss each one in order of "least important" to "most important," and after each discussion, you will be forced to "vote off" one of the ecological threats as being the least desired "survivor" in Asia's inevitable march toward future economic development (meaning it's the cost you are willing to pay--in order--as Asia develops) .. "Headlines from the Future" You will be presented with a broad, stressing environmental scenario for Asia as a whole and asked to brainstorm likely headlines from the 2010-2020 timeframe, arraying them across a "crisis timeline sequence"; then we'll discuss the scenario as a group 1340 Session IV Tipping points: "Our Environment in Jeopardy!" You will be presented with three environmental issues and asked to "price" them by determining how various "answers" to key policy questions would be arrayed--or valued--on a Jeopardy game board (e.g., the \$200 answer through the \$1000 answer); then we'll discuss the responses as a group .. Breaking points: "Emails to the Commanders-in-Chief" You will be presented with a distinct crisis scenario involving environmental stress triggers and asked to write private advisory emails to the national security advisors of presidents/premiers/prime ministers from the involved great powers, telling them why they should consider this crisis a national security issue; then we'll discuss the scenario as a group .. Back to the future: "and the 2010 Nobel Environmental Prize goes to . . ." You will be presented with a sequential brainstorming activity in which you detail how Individual (or Group) X of Country

Y was recognized for his/her/their Achievement Z in successfully bringing the global community together over the issue of global warming in the first decade of the 21st century .. Thirty-seconds with a key decision maker: "The Elevator Pitch" While participants vote for their favorite scenario names from the previous session, each will be given the opportunity for a final, brief comment in response to a scenario (i.e., you are confronted with the rare opportunity to tell a key decision maker exactly what you think he or she needs to remember about the environment) VIII. Short Bios of Select Participants Thomas Barnett Dr. Barnett is Professor and Senior Strategic Researcher at the Decision Strategies Department of the Center for Naval Warfare Studies, U.S. Naval War College. Prior to joining the College, he served as Project Director for The CNA Corporation of Alexandria, Virginia. His most recent articles, "India's 12-Steps to a World-Class Navy" and "Asia's Energy Future Requires U.S. Naval Presence" will be published in the U.S. Naval Institute's Proceedings (July 2001 and TBD). He has a BA in Russian Literature and U.S. Foreign Policy from U. Wisconsin, and an MA in Eurasian Studies and a PhD in Government from Harvard. Mr. Bartels is currently the Chief Executive Officer of CO2e.com, which was recently formed by Cantor Fitzgerald and PriceWaterhouse Coopers to serve as the pre-eminent business-to-business online resource for corporations to understand, mitigate, and manage the transition and impact of greenhouse gas emission constraints on corporations globally. Mr. Bartels articles and speeches on emissions trading have appeared in dozens of trade journals and conference proceedings. He has advised the U.S. Delegation to the Conference of the Parties and the White House Climate Change Task Force, as well as numerous governmental agencies throughout the world regarding the implementation of domestic and international emissions trading. Mr. Bartels earned a Masters of Business Administration from the University of Vermont in 1985.

As the investigators and the dogs wait for the van to come pick them up for the ride to FGZ [future ground zero] everyone was in the lobby having coffee or dog food except Diehard and Dyke. Diehard was asked to leave the lobby for his 8# portion of Tiger Food and Dyke had to step out to the curb and chain smoke chesterfields while she couldn't the camel thought out of her beagle [head](#).

When Diehard recognized the van, a 15 passenger Ford E350 with a 460 engine and a C6 tranny, he quietly 'ugged', a signal to Dyke to drop her butt and call the dogs. As Diehard ground out the spent chesterfield, Dyke led the dogs out to the curb and the world's greatest group of forensic economists instinctively followed. Because all briefings were completed and all technology was deployed tactically Fox and Chips elected to ride in the baggage compartment, citing 'security issues'. At exactly 0848 they were pre-deployed at the corner of Hack and Whack, not far from Hackensack, where Frank Sinatra learned to croon and crony. I could put in My Way but he didn't write it, he simply sang it so any credit should go to Paul Anka, a Lebanese from Canada who also [gave up this song](#) most of you have forgotten.

As the clippers all came alive with Amelia and Fish imploring the team to search high, 70 degrees elevation and they all saw the Float Chopper approaching to top of the North Tower to insert Spanner and Great Weiner which had Chips thinking 'insert' and Fox thinking 'Great Weiner' as the Dutch DJ as his dog jumped from the float to the roof. Marquis d'Cartier probably thinks I'll play up on the roof but I haven't even done "Up, up and away" so let's all be patient and TF these PFers according to the Frank Sinatra style, my way. When the Float Chopper gave the double flash of the landing light team Dogfight deployed into the back of the first base level, where janitors and kitchen staff employees enter without IDs and the instructions are in 37 foreign languages. However, for security reasons insisted upon by Ditch and Hale, with concurrence of Chompsky at MIT, Navajo wasn't in the 37 languages. With the staff elevator passkey that a drunker Gorilla had dropped in Annapolis, Chips led the team into the waiting Otis elevator car now under maintenance contract to United Technologies. [in case it has escaped you so far what these PFers are doing is consolidated every industry so it takes fewer bribes to buy America; watch the airlines consolidate further, remember Oldsmobile, or for you real citizens of the heartland stretching from Ft. Worth to Fargo, what family farms get destroyed by the Justice department Bankruptcy Judges who will pay a big price some day. It only took me 4 BR filings to break their code: they are anti America PFers of the first order, ok back to the script] While Gorilla woman searches every where she's been she realize Wino might be sitting on it, so to speak.

Passing the 79th floor Hamish said "And on your left look at the elevator equipment room" and Chips redressed him "Hamish, we are in an elevator car, no windows, please read your lines and memorize them" and Fox was way past the redress and squarely at the undress portion of the mental day, so wishing the dogs had not eaten Chip's 14 inch Sam's Club dance enhancer. As they arrived at the top floor Spanner and GW were waiting to greet them and sniff around, so to speak. Suddenly Chips had an idea, but Fox was sitting on it. Bummer, literally Bum-err. He

knew there was a tiger in those [tight fitting jeans](#).

Spanner indicated they should all clipper check and deploy with a target egress at 1045. One additional note; a late briefing change. Maquiz d'Cartier was mopping around the food prep areas and ladies room. He had a very convincing disguise for access into the ladies room and if he were to need to photograph something with his Sony



<http://blogs.trb.com/news/politics/blog/Frances%20Townsend-thumb.jpg>

HD Peni-Cam it might confused the 'Annapolis 4' types. As an unknown rider approached the kitchen all went to battle stations after Dyke warned of the approaching stranger, dropping her chesterfield on the kitsch floor while a huge size 16 right boot of Diehard kept the cigarette from becoming an issue. As a well kept, expensively dressed and painfully stupid management person from DOJ/Coast Guard she asked Diehard several questions getting 3 ughs and 2 grunts in return, plus a snarl from Mlle-Screu Fait. As the wench went to question Fox next perhaps as she, Fox was much younger, prettier, fully developed and had golden Greek Goddess skin and complexion but a smile that suggested a game of peek-a-boo could happen at any moment, Miss GS-17 asked Fox "Where are you from?"

"Guatemala"

"Are you straight or gay?"

"Yes"

"I might have to give you a pat-down or body cavity inspection, is it OK?"

"I am sorry, I don't speak English, and I am a Guatemalan.

"How can you answer me in English if you speak only Spanish?"

"That big white dog with the long snout is my service dog and he is also a ventrilo-canine; it is the dog speaking for me. By the way the dog, a rare breed known as a Great Weiner has picked up a scent which he cannot discriminate and is wondering if you are gay or straight. Vaya con Dios mi hermana."

As Misssssss Fargos saw "Rod" the GW dog start to reel out his peni-cam she decided doing security checks on the chicken probe sweepers was suddenly not as important as having a \$4.95 Starbucks Turtle Mocha Latte with extra whipped cream which she nearly spilled have random thoughts of Wino and the weekend they spent at Niagara Falls in a heart-shaped tub eating chili and blowing bubbles.

As she left the kitchen with her \$500 suite and \$5 brain the ever watch Diehard issue a low ughhh and pointed his chicken prober at her dairy-air, it appear that Mssssssss Fargos was wearing boxer shorts. Figures.



As the chicken detail continue they saw a man and dog [rapelling down off the roof](#) and as they indicated they were going to surveil a ladies room for 'High Management Ladies'. Within 15 minutes Homi and Duke were repelling back up and Homi held up his 'spelunker' cam with a smile and Duke held his Mallard Duck aural discriminator, set to max sensitivity and he did a 4 legged repel and beat his master handily, not to be confused with handily master beating which might cause death. As the tactical team Mallard rejoined the main force, Homi looked at this watch saw it was 0956 and announced "Fish and Amelia are going to be ecstatic, come look at what Duke and I filmed and record 10 minutes ago in the Executive ladies room, bi-debt stall 3' he said as he dialed Amelia and Fish as the others, with the exception of Marquiz dropped their mops, brooms and feather dusters. Gathering around a micro-wave oven that was really a 22" monitor. As Fish and Amelia clipped in the video showed that Tommy Bar Net was naked and was probing a chicken cavity with what appear to be seahorse sized male appendage but what really caught Homi's attention was Erik Soo-Vague sitting cross legged on the floor of ladies bidet stall [BS] #3 hold the chicken carcass with his left hand while he was dishing out some punishment to his unleashed Eco-Banana, a practice of his that was water-cooler talk at Tomoye's offices in Gatineau, Washington, Key West and Gay Bay. Mille Screu Fait's keen vision caught the presence of an out-of-round electric vibrator attached to the chicken. Homi then raised his eyebrows when he noticed this 4-way deal with a chicken and a banana and the perverts was being intentionally filmed by the perps and unbeknownst to the traitors they were being filmed filming themselves. Sort of like how ADuc filmed the Naudets and Luc Courshain as they filmed the QRS11 laser-guided droned Boeings taking out Cantor Fitzgerald and Aon Insurance later in 2001.

After seeing and hearing the event in Biddette Stall #3 Amelia said that it look like a leather briefcase was in the corner across from the chicken abusers and she dispatched Homi and Duke to retrieve same.

As Homi and Duke penetrated the ladies room and Duke froze the perps in mid stroke with a snarl, Homi said "Sorry ladies, please continue" while Dyke snatched the briefcase in her hand, brought it to Homi who issued signals to Duke and Dyke to withdraw backwards facing the persons of unknown sexual preference. Homi shouted a warning, something about two Brazilian Nutcracker hounds waiting to bite your balls if you think of leaving before 11 a.m. As the special canine trio rejoined the main package, Tom and Erik tried to get it up, but their bits and pieces had given up the ghost, so to speak.

Amelia and Fish were still clipped up so as Homi read the contents of TB's bag of tricks Amelia and Fish compared items to shopping list thusly. The KPMG client list disc and access codes to KPMG client's Motorola radio system, a flow chart reveals how kickbacks flow to Norm Chompsky and Al Gohr from the contract killings and how event arbitrage - "CO2day and CO2morrow" - frauds are executed through the mobbed up Chicago Mercantile Exchange, "Yep Amelia and Fish, it's all here, is mission complete?"

Amelia responded "Mission complete, Fish tells me there is a USMC CH53E hovering over the South tower looking at the north tower, they will land for an extra immediately after they see the thermal image of Dyke's Chesterfield go out."

As Diehard adjusted himself, a signal to Dyke to snuff her butt, Dyke looked at Diehard with little beagle eye's that expressed 'bitch' and as the thermal image faded the CH53E aggressively flew from south to north landed on WTC North and the team was on board and up, up and away as somewhere in Vancouver a librarian finally has his musical request granted.