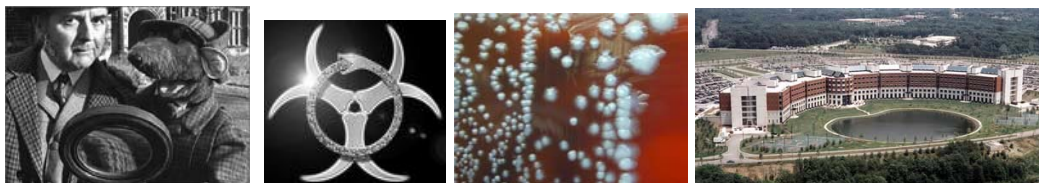


Chapter 25 September 4 - BBC Viral News - Rats Mutiny

Roland Rat 'SewerNet' Agents Find Bubonic Bio-Weapons Under Fort Belvoir



<http://www.bbc.co.uk/bbcfour/drama/images/holmes9.jpg>

<http://images.google.ca/images?gbv=2&svnum=10&hl=en&q=tomoyeserpent+biohazard&btnG=Search+Images>

<http://knowledgenews.net/moxie/moxiepix/a1278.jpg>

http://www.cooperativeresearch.org/events-images/213_fort_belvoir_2050081722-12655.jpg

A surprise request to join the Hero Rat network is clipped in from Roland Rat, leader of a virtual group of mutinous puppets. Roland says his colleagues are being forced by BBC Director General Greg Dyke to read [virtual \(viral\) news scripts](#) to develop an easily manipulated "Wag-the-Dog" audience. Roland and the Hero Rats pool intelligence previously collected from subways, sewers, wash rooms and kitchens within earshot or snapshot of Global Guardian suspects - places where Abel Danger's more fastidious dogs often refuse to go. Roland briefs Hunter on emanations from the chemical, biological, radioactive and nuclear weapons stockpiled by Carlyle Canada and the Desmarais family to entrap, extort and kill America's top officials (TOPOFF) on 9/11. 'SewerNet' agents penetrate QinetiQ in the United Kingdom and mobbed-up Laborers' ('LIUNA') agencies in Washington D.C. They find evidence of a bubonic plague virus under the Defense Logistics Agency Headquarters Complex at Fort Belvoir. Hunter and the Captain Sherlock avatars determine that KPMG clients, Sodexo and AMEC, are ready to infect up to 20,000 workers at Fort Belvoir, including US Army Intelligence and Security Command (INSCOM).

Army Restricts Access to Fort Belvoir The Defense Logistics Agency Headquarters Complex at Fort Belvoir. [Source: US Army] (click image to enlarge) The US Army sharply restricts public access to Fort Belvoir, one of its installations about 12 miles south of the Pentagon. After being an open post for over 25 years, Belvoir has now erected barriers across many of the roads leading into it, leaving only six guarded gates as points of entry and exit. Twenty access points are being permanently closed Fort Belvoir has about 20,000 workers and is home to many different agencies, including the US Army Intelligence and Security Command (INSCOM), plus the headquarters of the Defense Logistics Agency and the Defense Technical Information Service .. Occupying over 500 acres at Belvoir is Davison Army Airfield. The 12th Aviation Battalion, which is MDW's aviation-support unit, is stationed at Davison. This operates UH1 "Huey" and UH60 Black Hawk helicopters in support of training and "contingencies" for various MDW units .. Other reports will confirm an antiterrorism exercise being conducted at Belvoir on 9/11 (see 8:30 a.m. September 11, 2001).

As the end of summer always returns college kids to school, and family vacationers back to their hum-drum, working 3-4 jobs for most parents to keep up to the financial oppression delivered to them by the Global Guardians who intend to force the financial collapse of America, for others, such as Fox and Chips, it allows them an opportunity to as non-revenue travelers to exotic love nests like the Caribbean, Ireland, England, the French Riviera, Milan or the mother of all leisure destinations, Fargo, North Dakota. Because Sweet Potato and Butterboy had already spent a week in Fargo's most prestigious Hotel, they were conferring via Skype regarding spending a week in Wales.



The Hotel Donaldson is the perfect getaway spot, centrally located at the geographical center of North America. The 'HoDos' lounge mixes the second best martini in the Red River valley, behind the world renowned "Captain Double-woody's Death by Gin" which is made from Bombay Sapphire, a Claussen Kosher pickle half, and one garlic-stuffed Queen olives, and served in a 24 ounce schooner, stirred not shakin, to this I do affirm. Once on a trip to England Captain Good Wood had finished off 3 servings the previous night when, on a visit to Churchill's tomb, the red-eyed Captain burped and from inside the tomb a revitalized Winston opined laconically, "Hey Yank, mix one for me, Clipper me out, and I will help you defend America against the Global Rat Bastards that tried to destroy England in period 1939-1945." Or maybe Chips had imagined it as he was still legally hammered, and his co-investigator Fox was hoping to be hammered very soon.

The Skype conversation was interrupted by an "immediate Fish Clipper" that simultaneously went off in both Fox's Cucumber-phone, and Chip's Bone-o-phone as they were planning their next opportunity to go off together, take that either way.

"Fox on Fish"

"Chips on Fish preferring to be on Fox"

"Immediate message to "Chips, Fox, Homi, Hamish and Dancer, we have just received a clipper call from a sewer rat named Roland, as you may or may not be aware he is a hero in British culture and Roland have decided to mutiny and lead his Rat-puppet supporters to break away from their oppression at the hands of BBC Director General Greg Dyke. According to Roland's message which was difficult due to poor cel reception from the sewer below Victoria station, compounded by his phoney English accent as well as his poor manners in eating Wensleydale cheese he expressed the collective dismay of the rat-puppets as Dyke 3 was forcing them to read virtual news feeds instead of legitimate news, such as is the case by the privately corrupted NBC, ABC, CBS, MSNBC and FOX news in America. Roland and his mates see that the 'Wag The Dog' audience in England will be subjected to bull-shit 24/7, just as in America. And before his opinion is dismissed; this is an honest rat who works in the sewer 8-10 hours a day and certainly can discriminate between bull-shit and bear-shit, a skill he developed while working as an arbitrageur in the sewers under Wall Street on a college trip [in the summer](#) of 1967. He remembers the Wall Street sewers as being very hot and very noisy however it was not completely unpleasant, the sound of the jackhammers overhead took into a Kumasutrat technique to employ on females who preferred his novel 'double

ball hanger' jack-hammer style to other, less potent love offerings of which they been previously willing recipients, but alas we digress.

"Roland's sewer rats have been deployed internationally to locations within earshot or snapshot range of the Global PFers who intend to destroy America and therein shutdown Wisconsin's cheese industry, which would through domino effect kill off the labor-rats and they would wonder 'who took my cheese?'" Rats of the world, awaken your self, volunteer to deploy to washrooms, kitchens, subways, sewers and other intel-rich locations where those candy ass dogs refuse to serve become a member of ADuc burgeoning Roland Rat's Pay Back Team, and keep America strong so Wisconsin cheese doesn't go the way of Oldsmobile, Studebaker and Captain Hunter's MoJo.

"ADuc team, we need a 2 person team to liaise with Roland and Rhonda, his rat concubine, and we further need a team member who can interpret to break down delays in communications between English-speaking rats and English-speaking Americans or Greeks, who can be away today, 4 September, and be 'on site' tomorrow in London, any takers?"

Hamish replied on his Clipper Sherlock Holmes pipe-o-phone "I spent 30 years in oil and have been deployed on six continents and the college girls call me the great flying hawk..."

"Hamish" replied Fish, "Enough already, you are on Air Canada depart Vancouver at 1900 hours tonight destination Heathrow; AC69 is the flight number, once at Heathrow a private car will take you to Morgan's Pub in Crawley and then we need 2 rat human 2go between..."

"Chips can be on NW44 arriving LGW at 0900 and can be in Morgan's by 0945 even tho' the first happy hour doesn't start until 1700 hrs..."

"Fish, pardon the interruption Chips, but I can be on Olympia 69 arriving at LGW at 0830, I could wait for Chips and then I could shop for oysters while I wait for Chips to come. Then we could rent a Volvo wagon from Enterprise rent-a-car out the door on ground level and a brief 2 minute walk to the 'car hire office'; so that we can recognize each other in our disguises Chips can watch for a flash or red, flaming red with a tip of the sword to Joanie Charlatan in Fargo who is busy doing some refi deals while her husband watches the NFL and eats Cheetos."

"Wow, Fox that is quite a mouthful [as Fox dreamed of Pinocchio] sounds like a plan, I just love it when globally-significant intel work [comes together](#) so seamlessly, Fish out, make it work."

At 0900, 5 September, 2001, a 6'4" forensic economist appearing to be a man of some 58 years hailed a private car that was double parked on the sidewalk at Heathrow. As Hamish walked towards the Rover, he noticed purple funeral lights so he knew he had the correct vehicle and as the trunk popped open Homi and Duke, who had been briefing intel tactics asked Hamish to "be a good man and put your luggage in the back seat, we are discussing rat-canine signals in the dark to be ready for tonight's operation" said the blindfolded Homi and as Hamish closed the trunk of the 2001 Rover he noted that Duke also was blindfolded, apparently so they could gain trust and learn signals that work in dark places, like the hearts of the Global Guardians and treasonous cowards who facilitated the unsuccessful TOPOFF attempt due to be revealed some six days from this very day.



As Hamish settled in the Rover he opined "If Chips was here he would probably say "I drov'er in my rover to dover hoping she would not blow my covert over"..

"Hey Hamish, I am here, remember you are clipped up through your phony Sherlock Holmes turbo-pipe that QinetiQ in MI3 configured with Thales' SmacSonic. Fox and I are at the car rental office, they didn't have a Volvo wagon so we were given a Mercedes at a discount, oops gotta go, the car is here, we will be at the Aurora International, call us 5 minutes from arrival and we will have a briefing in my room, questions?"

"Yes was that briefing or debriefing Chips?"

"Hamish the briefing will be in my room, then, as we all take naps a debriefing will occur in Fox's room code-word red, flaming red, Chips out.

The Rover 75 finished laying a 126 foot patch of rubber after Stone Kohl had slammed the sausage to the old girl, when Hamish felt the urge to urinate and in the trunk Homi told Duke, "it's fun to run with the big dogs and rip up the TOPOFF perverts" just as the LT1 engine hit 5500 RPM, shifted into 2nd and laid another 35 feet and 3 inches of rubber. Once on the M1 and heading towards C23 south the LT1 was gliding along effortlessly at 140 mph; they didn't know the KPH because only sissies use KPH. 42 minutes after leaving Heathrow, Stone Clipper Fox and Chips with an ETA and Chips and Fox realized it had to be a lightening round, double dribble, quick rethong to Lemon Sherbet and out the door in 3.

As the Rover arrived at the front door, Hamish got out of the passenger side, Homi and Duke got out of the trunk, and Stone as Chips and Fox "where shall I stick it" went to level 3 PL while the ever affable, never flappable Captain Whopper directed him to the 'Police Only' parking spot outside of Morgan's pub. As the car was parked, locked and put on security condition 'orange' Stone walked in, joined 4 private dicks and a dog, and thanked his dad for the morning Becks as he sat down for a quick briefing before the names or rethongins as appropriate.

Stone had thought there was a mistake made and he queried thusly, "Did I hear 4 private dicks and a dog, if so, we are one short of one private dick" observed Stone Kohl as he polished off his first Becks in record time.

"You heard correctly Stone" purred the Greek Goddess "4 it is Homi, Hamish, your dad and you, I will share with your father" exuded the Fox as Chips protruded.

Well now that we have it so politically correct the Bill Maher would believe 9-11 was a ruse, let's turn it over to Roland via live audio/video feed from his sewer dinghy, [Crapper One](#), named in honor of the Englishman who invented the indoor toilet.

"Good morning team, thank you for entrusting the Sewer Rats to deliver good intel just as in Viet Nam the River Rats delivered good MigCaps and fire suppression in facilitating rescues of downed airmen.

Situation: We are now deployed globally at every nuclear, biological, chemical and radioactive weapon stockpile from east to west. We have cooperating rats in all weapons facilities and military and corporate offices in every one of the Francophonie member states except Wino's bidets, there are some things that even rats will not do.

Mission: Monitor the escalation of movements of weapons, command links and VPN encryption keys globally within the OIF, Washington DC, and Mukasey's Southern District Courthouse in Manhattan as well as the command post in Bldg 7 WTC.

Execution: Doggedly follow all major players including Carlyle Canada executives, the Desmaret Dipshits and the rat-boys who will be in Austria and Australia on 9-11. QinetiQ in the UK and LIUNA assets will be covered 24/7.

Admin: Fish in DC has control thru ADuc, Amelia the beltway bandit plays 2 fiddles in Washington Roland and Chips will be in charge during "Sewer Net 9-11", a sewer defense exercise with the brand new, never tested ROE [rats on edge].

Command and Control: lead rats globally are clipped up to RASD technology and will respond according to the frequency of the 'humming in their little rat bums [LRBs]. The Rat Anus Signal Discriminator has been field tested to 99% reliability.

While we Rats will support you humans and canines to prevent the TOPPING OFF of Americans elected officials on 9-11 with the simultaneous corruption of the Continuity of Government and the command and control of NORAD and the United States Navy, I wish to have you gain confidence in our abilities by listening to this 'tub tap' from the drain below a heart shaped pool as two OIF PFers ate chili and blew bubbles recently in Niagara Falls.

In summary, as we rats, dogs and forensic economists join forces to save the world, let us not discount our enemy. They have bubonic plague virus stored at Ft. Belvoir, sufficient quantities to infect up to 20,000 workers including those at the US Army Intelligence and Security Command. KPMG, [Sodexo](#) and the AMEC PFers are willing to do whatever it takes to destroy America and Germany, in that order, and bring the world into the Francophonie. Fellow Rats, Dogs or Bipedes In Defense of the [Anglosphere](#) BIDA, now is the time for all good men, rats and dogs to come to the aid of their country, unless those rats, dogs or bipeds are PFs of the OIF. That is all, you are dismissed, however before you go listen to this set of lyrics and get your game on.

As Lee Greenwood has called us all to action, let us not delay in taking our place in the defense of the United States of America, regardless of terrible cancer that has infested our Courtrooms, Boardrooms and the Agencies at the behest of the GGs and the Octopus, KPMG. Oysters can kill an Octopus, easy. Join Hunter's Wingmen as we gather the greatest formation flyers since the Tuskegee Airmen of WWII; they never lost an escorted bomber to the Luftwaffe, and we the HW are not going to lose this battle either. God Bless the Tuskegee Airmen, God Bless global commoners, and [God Bless the USA](#).

A B-17 War Story

A most unusual story. This one should be read around the world. God shows up in the form of a German pilot.



[http://www.enodisuk.com/images/uploaded/eno/casestudies/Sodexo Defence Logo - High Res.jpg](http://www.enodisuk.com/images/uploaded/eno/casestudies/Sodexo_Defence_Logo_-_High_Res.jpg)

Charlie Brown was a B-17 Flying Fortress pilot with the 379th Bomber Group at Kimbolton, England. His B-17 was called 'Ye Old Pub' and was in a terrible state, having been hit by flak and fighters. The compass was damaged and they were flying deeper over enemy territory instead of heading home to Kimbolton.

After flying over an enemy airfield, a German pilot named Franz Steigler was ordered to take off and shoot down the B-17. When he got near the B-17, he could not believe his eyes. In his words, he 'had never seen a plane in such a bad state'. The tail and rear section was severely damaged, and the tail gunner wounded. The top gunner was all over the top of the fuselage. The nose was smashed and there were holes everywhere.

Despite having ammunition, Franz flew to the side of the B-17 and looked at Charlie Brown, the pilot. Brown was scared and struggling to control his damaged and blood-stained plane.

Aware that they had no idea where they were going, Franz waved at Charlie to turn 180 degrees. Franz escorted and guided the stricken plane to and slightly over the North Sea towards England. He then saluted Charlie Brown and turned away, back to Europe.

When Franz landed he told the C/O that the plane had been shot down over the sea, and never told the truth to anybody. Charlie Brown and the remains of his crew told all at their briefing, but were ordered never to talk about it.

More than 40 years later, Charlie Brown wanted to find the Luftwaffe pilot who saved the crew. After years of research, Franz was found. He had never talked about the incident, not even at post-war reunions.

They met in the USA at a 379th Bomber Group reunion, together with 25 people who are alive now - all because Franz never fired his guns that day.

Research shows that Charlie Brown lived in Seattle and Franz Steigler had moved to Vancouver, BC after the war. When they finally met, they discovered they had lived less than 200 miles apart for the past 50 years!