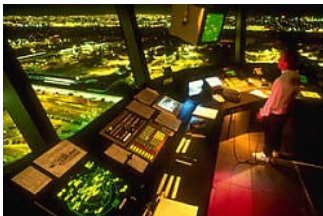


## Chapter 4: January 20 - 25, 2001

Al-Qaeda's pardoned networks, hidden under Bush



<http://www.patco81.com/atc-tower-night.jpg>

[http://www.raytheon.com/products/stellent/groups/Public/documents/image/cms01\\_055744.jpg](http://www.raytheon.com/products/stellent/groups/Public/documents/image/cms01_055744.jpg)

[http://www.cslint.com/cslworld\\_int/2000/images/01c-sheilaann.jpg](http://www.cslint.com/cslworld_int/2000/images/01c-sheilaann.jpg)

Amelia witnesses Tomoye's theft of US Investigations Services files. Hillary is told to pardon Roger Clinton, John Deutch and Marc Rich. Hamish predicts FAA Contract Towers boss Willie Card will be Arkancided. MIT Plasma and Fusion lab's Dr. Nano al-Umina sees John Deutch giving Molten Metal tips to Raytheon and Bombardier. Elie Grabl learns how UN Oil-for-Food assets bypass U.S. Coast Guard, aided by mafia crews of TOPOFF scriptwriter, Canada Steamship Lines. Hunter sees Mineta move al-Qaeda SWAT teams from Commerce to Transportation into networks hidden under Bush.

[US Investigations Services](#) is a private-espionage network set up in July of 1996 under the Office of Personnel Management for Hillary Clinton. The network was operated by Tomoye agents in the mobbed-up labor unions and The Carlyle Group to help Clinton neutralize their collective enemies. USIS gave Hillary the files/films she needed to force Bill into issuing the January 20 pardons of selected 'al-Qaeda' assets and ensure the Bush appointment of Norman Mineta as Transportation Secretary. USIS then began placing assassins and saboteurs inside FAA, NORAD, CNN, FBI, CIA, WTC and Pentagon communications networks to disrupt US defenses against the decoy-and-drone maneuvers and [triphibious attacks](#) planned for 9/11.

Osama bin Laden is quoted, "We have three independent networks to move al-Qaeda assets around the world and all the resources of the British and Americans cannot stop us" .. "It matters not whether Muslims or Socialists destroy America" PATCO agents say "Our struggle must not go unheeded, but rather, it should be allowed to have as much publicity as possible for the sake of future generations of Labor .. no matter if we are seen as right or wrong" Written by a fired [PATCO](#) Controller January 1985. Air Traffic Controllers who work in the private sector control towers .. are under contract by the FAA to [private contractors](#) Willie Card's principal contractor during 2001 was [Serco Goose Bay](#) which appears to have developed the laser-guided decoy-and-drone maneuvers used during Tomoye's TOPOFF exercises on 9/11.

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Bravo looked at his expensive pilot watch and asked Alpha, "What time is the rendezvous tonight?"

Alpha looked at his WalMart and had a malox moment, "Oops, you taxi the aircraft and let's get this eastbound and down, as in the song by Jerry Reed that was used in "Smokey and Bandit", starring Burt Reynolds.

Bravo was a quick study and really enjoyed working with Alpha, so as long as he was doing the captain's job anyway he got mentally into character "Memphis Tower, Blue Skies 815, we've just learned that Senator Fred Thompson is on board and has an urgent meeting to attend ASAP in Washington, request immediate takeoff."

"Blue Skies 815, negative, you are number 14 to go amongst the eastbounds, stay in sequence."

"The Senator mentioned a Senate vote on issues involving Willie Card's contract tower benefits package" responded the nearly erudite and generally laconic Bravo.

"Delta 666, cancel takeoff clearance and clear 36C to the east, Blue Skies 815 cleared for takeoff from the feeder, turn right to 040 heading, climb unrestricted to 170,"

"Roger all that tower, Blues Skies 815, rolling."

"Bravo, do you realize you just took off without my saying MSD for the cockpit voice recorder?"

"O yea of little faith Alpha, I lowered my vocal two octaves and said if for you, really doesn't matter what we do as long as the CVR sounds good."

"Thank you Bravo, by the way how did I sound good when you put my voice on the CVR for me?"

"Gravelly voiced, tempered steel, perhaps your finest MSD ever."

"Thank you Bravo, now do all the pilot stuff while I plan my mission with the Fox."

"Time and location unchanged oh yee of little effort."

"If I weren't so laconic I would point out that in 1968 The Chambers Brothers had a good song call [Time](#), about the plight of the homeless, something I can relate to as the Federal Bankruptcy Court will be making me homeless in September of 2005 in a sham C13 Plan denial, but I can't waste time worrying, that's 4 years up the road now. Get

this pig rolling to DCA at warp snort, I have a mission to plan with the Fox, good night."

As Bravo did the PF and PNF duties he noticed Don Quixote was getting ready to attack, Alpha must have D7 just about talked into it. As Alpha chased Fox which resulted in the [Fox on the Run](#). Bravo thought he knew when Alpha was about ready to score so he pushed the "fire test" button. DQ's spear melted and Alpha said, with his eyes still shut, "silence the warning, do the ecam, the com, all the briefings and if you ever cause another case of "gadget bent" I will break your little co-pilot fingers, any questions your 'pawlnyness'?"

"Sorry."

"I just about had the Fox finished off so no more false fire warnings, and while I get my intercept completed you write a list of every false flag event beginning in 1865, good night". As Bravo realized his error in awakening "Aristotle" before he could satiate "Jackie" he realized he didn't have any idea what a false flag was unless it was a hanky one male waves to another if he thinks some breasts have been surgically enhanced.

The omniscient slumber-jack in the left seat spoke "I know what you're thinking about and that is not a false flag. However since confusion and innocence seem to hold you captive those "store bought knockers" are easily determined with a brief digital exam your pawlnyness. I'm going back for coffee, monitor yourself while I am gone."

"Shall I put on my O2 mask while you're out getting coffee?"

"No, that's just what they'd think you'd do, remember the rat-bastards that make up these silly rules up are not pilots, probably a bunch of management grad school guys, attorneys or worse."

"I object Alpha, what could be worse than an attorney."

"I stand corrected, o heir to the left seat, please effort to redact that on the CVR, and that is cockpit voice recorder, not Convair. Convair was the maker of the CV580, the B58 Hustler and Elvis Presley's four engine jet named "Lisa Marie". I have been in 2 of these 3 aircraft and the one I have not been in is the one that John Denver's father flew in the Air Force."

As the unreinforced cockpit door was pulled shut and left unlocked, a senior flight attendant from Cobra Airways said "Captain, you should lock the cockpit door."

"And why should I proceed thusly" enquired the inquisitive and laconic Hunter?"

"What if 19 young Muslim men with box cutters stormed the cockpit, and flew us precisely into the window of Captain Gerald DeConto's office after he saw the 3 minute ROE violation and sought permission to deploy defensive weapons?"

"First of all, that is [Amalgam Virgo 01](#) and that will not be practiced until the first and second of June so leave that False Flag dress rehearsal until after you find me some coffee. And secondly if 19 young Muslims tried to get into my cockpit I'd put my right knee into their "bits and pieces", reach down their throat and pull their heart out."

"That's hostile."

"Hog style, dog style, any style as long as the mission is completed, thanks for the coffee, and if after I go up to my duty position 19 Muslims with weapons show up and wish to "tour the cockpit" tell them the "door is open" but that there is a naked woman up their with the 2 pilots."

"In your dreams."

"Muslim men are obliged to kill themselves if they see a woman naked, so if you see incredulity in their eyes, start to remove your uniform and I personally guarantee they will turn and run."

"Because of their devotion to Allah?"

"Not exactly, thanks for coffee and the tutelage in Captain's responsibilities". As Bravo started giving the "30 minute out briefing" on the PA. Alpha thought, he's a great pilot but his timing is a little off. That secret code thing didn't exist until after the False Flag of 9/11 rehearsed at Tyndall AFB, Panama City, Florida in June of 2001.

Settling into his comfortable and electrically operated Captain seat he asked Bravo, "Did I ever tell you about William Tell, 1986 when the Sweet Talkin' Woman and I beat every other aircrew in the World Wide Weapons meet in Profile ½?". [ FM ]

"No but put it on the back burner, we've been cleared for the Mt Vernon visual to 36, they asked us to hurry down so gear down, flaps 1 and do that Captain stuff Alpha".

"Do it yourself, MSD, I want to see wedge one of the Pentagon where a Raytheon modified A3 Skywarrior will do a 4 G sliceback from 7 thousand to the lawn and then fire an AGM into Gerald DeConto's window then be vaporized by SMACSONIC so there would no evidence except the planted evidence."

"Where do you come up with this?"

"DeConto is really Donald Cortege, get it DC-DC-DC, we can sort it out at the chaa-chaal palace, get this pig to the gate, my mind is on my mission."

As Alpha got out his company phone to remind Fish and Amelia his instrument started to vibrate, looking at the sender ID he responded "Fox, Chips go plain".

"Chips, Fox is at the curb at Dulles, update."

"Annapolis Ramshead 9p delete readback, hire a cab and tell him Arlington National Cemetery, main gate fast, and hand him a fifty as you get in the cab."

"Will that cause him to drive faster?"

"He will drive faster and also while he figures if it's real or counterfeit he won't have a chance to look up your skirt as you settle into the back seat."

"See you in less than 25 minutes."

"Chips out."

"Fox out."

As Camilla Curmudgeon and her two dwarfs waddled to the van, "Camilla nice working with you three, Bravo and I are heading to an ALPA safety conference in Annapolis so enjoy the layover and we'll meet you at the airport tomorrow for the flight back to Minny."

At that moment a long black 96 Cadillac limo with 2 blue flags, each with 4 silver stars on them slithered up, the trunk opened and a tall young driver, 6 foot 4, hopped out and said "Cold, Hot or both".

"We're hopping in back for a cold one and then you use the lights and haul ass to Arlington Cemetery, main gate, where we will find the Hot on, Fox."

As Alpha and Bravo settled into the stretch limo's party chamber Alpha opened a well stocked maxi fridge and said "help yourself" as he grabbed 2 Grolsch 16 ounceers". As the driver, SSgt Stone Kohl violated the speed limits with reckless abandon Bravo asked, "How are we going to get to the hotel now?"

"We're going barhopping in Annapolis, so when we pick up the Fox you will still be Bravo but I'll be Chips for the

rest of the night."

"Alpha you're making my head spin out of control."

"That is to keep Tomoye and McConnell International lost, how's it working?"

"Like a champ." "Wanna see my purple-tipped red champion?"

"Negative Alpha."

"Actually I'm Chips and if you don't want to see the purple tipped red champion you ride shotgun with Stone Kohl on the next leg."

As the limo stopped at the ANC front gate a dark haired beauty seated herself next to Chips and as Chips pointed to the open door suggesting Bravo go ride shotgun, the lady began unbuttoning her blouse, "Close the door Bravo and give this lady some privacy".

"Shall I hold the door so you can also give her some privacy?"

"Negative Bravo, and tell Stone I putting up the security glass divider so he won't drive into a tree trying to monitor events in the party chamber." slam

As Bravo sat to the right of Stone he opined "I can't wait to be a Captain."

"Exactly."

"I heard that Stone, don't blow my cover" Chips said thru the "comm tube" which allowed communications between the front seat and Party Chamber when the security glass was in place.

"Sgt. Kohl, what did Chips mean by don't blow my cover?"

"I could tell you but then I'd have to have a six-pack so if you listen to "[Take it Easy](#)" by the Eagles you can figure it out."

As Fox was midway thru her costume change and was down to the nearly bare essential an admiring Chips said "Aren't those things awfully uncomfortable?" referring to a flaming red thong that Chips thought actually clashed with her Cyprus uniform which had been neatly folded and put into the leather carryon case she had bought in the Oberoi Towers Hotel in Mumbai? As she leaned forward to grab some jeans and a sweater Chips noticed she had left her "over the shoulder boulder holder" folded neatly in the carryon. Chips mind mentally replayed Herman's Hermits "[I'm Into Something Good](#)".

Fox softly called forward to Stone and asked "how many minutes from the destination are we Stone?"

"90 seconds, Fox."

As Fox and Chips look at each in a dejected manner Chips thought to himself, if I were younger I'd have Stone take a tour of the Chesapeake Bay shoreline. However, being the consummate professional he knew they had an important exchange coming in the Ramshead so any other deployment of the word consummate would have to wait until the big meeting was over. Trying to get her sweater comfortably over herself seemed difficult but the ever helpful Chips put two items out of the way to speed along the process.

As Stone gave two taps on the darkened side windows, Chips gave back two taps. The door was opened and as Bravo saw that Fox had indeed done a uniform swap he really looked forward to when Chips would sign off his training folding in the section titled, "Layover Techniques". "Stone go in and see if Amelia and Bruce are here yet, I know Fish is" he said as he pointed to a silver Jag XKE with Massachusetts plates DC DC DC. Bravo said "wasn't that a rock group in the 70s?"

"Only among dyslexics who repeat themselves, and Stone, check the comm status."

"Stone, what did Chips mean by 'comm status'?"

"Follow me and learn" responded the 6 foot 4 driver as he visually swept the packed Ramshead for Amelia and Bruce. Bruce raised a Guinness mug and Stone noticed Amelia was there also so he turned to Bravo and said "Follow me now for the comm check" and as the two men worked their way back towards the Juke Box, Stone turned the pages until he settled on D7 and noted Englebert Humperdink's "After the Loving" he turned to the door and led Bravo back to Chips and Fox and said "The Gang's All here D7, MayTag" which indicated song D7 was guaranteed to 'get her motor going'.

"Let's engage" said Chips as he led the parade into the Ramshead and turned half right to the far back corner near the ladies room and men's room. As they settled into the circular booth which could seat six Amelia and Bruce silently joined them and a man walking with a limp, an eye patch on his right eye and a rubber fish dangling from his gold chained neck dragged a vacant chair to the table and sat down.

"Why did you drag an empty chair over here Bravo asked of Fish?"

"Because the other chair had 400 pounds of good lovin' sitting on it and I thought it may constitute "floor abuse" to drag her and the chair so I took the empty one".

Amelia said, "introductions Little Brother."

"Amelia, x-doj, deep blue, plant, industry; Fish inside DoD, deep blue at DNI and ONI; Fox, x-Onassis shipping, plant, Cyrus Air, deep blue GR IL; and I'm Chips ALPA Security double, Tacit blue, OSI DOJ" and the other three 'roamers' are Bravo, my copilot at Blues Skies, Bruce, Amelia's husband and Stone, my son."

"Bravo whipped his bull like neck around and said "did you say Stone your son?"

"Not exactly. And don't be whipping your bull like neck around of someone may get nervous and think your VP Cheney around 10 a.m. on 9/11. Stone do we have time for D7 before the band cranks it up for the meeting?"

"Negative, 'After the Loving by Humperdink' is over three minutes and the Matt Poss drummer is sitting down now and the Steel Guitar guy will be starting any second"

"Roger D7 next intermission Stone plus 2 work the crowd."

As Stone grabbed a Black and Tan and wandered around looking for targets of opportunity, Bruce went to the front door to step outside for some fresh air and Stone came back and whispered something in Bravo's ear that caused him to follow Stone to a table with a MDT that looked promising.

"Bravo do you understand MDT protocol?" asked Stone.

"Negative Maverick, the pattern is full."

"First of all Maverick was an actor or a forward firing Raytheon AGM fired from A3 Skywarriors and DD drones on 9/11 which doesn't go on for 8 more months. But of greater urgency' MDT is for mother-daughter tandem and since you were a B52 AC you get first pick."

"As the first few chords of "Fox on the Run" cranked up Stone grabbed the 21-ish daughter and said to Bravo "with my second pick I select this one" as he and the daughter went to cut the rug.

"I don't think I understand this MDT protocol, and how do you cut the rug on a hardwood dance floor?"

"Let me spoon feed you, you have the first choice of all the other potential dancing partners at this table after young

Stone moved up on the draft order. "The dance floor is getting filled let's hit it."

"OK 'mom' but I am not cutting the rug."

"And if you want a second dance you won't be cutting the cheese either."

As the couples danced, in the corner booth the meeting started in earnest, and I don't mean "Earnest Goes to Camp" starring Jim Varney.

Amelia told everyone that she had learned that Bill and Hillary had been pressured by Tomoye to effect some changes before they left office. Tomoye demanded some changes at [USIS](#), she believed Hillary had been ordered to gain pardons for Marc Rich, Roger Clinton and the disgraced John Deutsch who helped himself to [17,000](#) pages or so of Top Secret material. Amelia, who Chips always thought was the most intelligent person who he'd ever met who could still function, expressed her opinion that for once Bill and Hillary looked frightened; as if they had been shown one of the VNN/CNN snuff films. As the band finished "Fox on the Run" Amelia asked Chips to "bring in Hamish" indicating she wanted to seek input from Hamish C. Watson, a modern day Sherlock Holmes type who was gifted by God with incredible deductive ability and 12 dimensional thinking that kept both Hamish and his teammate Chips virtually bullet-proof as they had more intel than the Global Guardians and they had it all backed up and stored on eight servers in Christchurch NZ, Astana Kazakhstan, Mumbai India, Cardiff/Powys Wales, Athens Greece and Geneva Switzerland, as well as two "ace in the hole" that were never mentioned in public. You probably expect the blue embed link to play "Ace in the Hole" by George Strait but that would be too predictable. Go ahead, press this [embedded link](#) and see what comes but and it will not be Ace in the Hole, George Strait the black broadcast journalist or the purple tipped red champion, go ahead punk, push it, do you feel lucky, or do you feel like inspector Harry Callahan in "Dirty Harry" holding his 44 magnum with spent ammo. Fox had some ammo he was hoping to expend but he had to get a Hamish Clipper deal going before the band took a break and it would be too quiet to conduct "company business", of course most Washington DC brass thought Able Danger had been disbanded. Not exactly.

As the Matt Poss Band "Wild Country" started a cover of "Amarillo By Morning" the Chairman of the Bored resumed the secure comm; this time with Hamish on the Clipper deal that Hot Air and Mo thought was deployed outside the reach of [RICO murder-for-hire indictments](#) "Hamish, Chips here, delete U2 we're secure due band music, what do you have to say."

"It looks to me like there are a lot of 3 legged circles set to spin and I am concerned that Willie Card is about to get a bad case of [ARKANCIDE](#). Further our plant in the MIT lab relates that a Muslim PhD in the lab has been reporting a lot of networking involving the three legged stool of Deutsch-Bombardier-Raytheon" and immediately Fish asked: "Cockerel, Fish, did I hear you connect Deutsch and Raytheon?"

"Yes Fish that is indeed what I said, my source is not 100% but suggests Raytheon, Deutsch, Thales and others are brewing a "witches brew" at Loveland/Ft Collins for rollout in time for [Global Guardian-Vigilant Guardian this year](#) And Fish can you find the tasking for USS George Washington for 2SEP01 [ indicating that Fish was tasked to determine planned location of the USS GW for the week when 9/11 would occur and bits of vaporized planes and bodies might have to be fished out of the Atlantic].

"Cockerel, I will back out of Clipper and call the company back in 5 or less".

The timing was perfect as Amarillo by morning was over and the band, which Chips believed was from some kickass part of Indiana announced that they had a special guest in the house that was going to sing the song that inspired this book. As the bearded and smiling Willie walked up to the mike with an acoustic, a video appeared behind him on the Wall and it look like an F4 being refueled by a KC135 but it couldn't be, the aircraft were nearly on the deck, so to speak. "If you had not of fallen, then I could not have found you, [Angel flying too close to the ground](#)

As the couples grooved to the music the non-dancers wondered if Starjerks in Hollywood somehow produced this air refueling video just like "Hollywood faked 9/11", according to some misled folks. Bill Maher would probably answer this question by asking "Do we have any F@#\*ing security in this building."

Not exactly.

"Fish, Cockerel again, now that I hear that horrid music you yanks like I know it is safe to continue. It appears that there is a rat in the Coast Guard as the USCG seems to be involved in the UN Oil for Food scam, also some of the top officials there are changing hats faster than Slick Willy changes partners, always without success. I cannot tie it up in my mind but it is starting to look like CSL is scripting an exercise to take out the top officials in the US government to allow the shadow government to assume control, and of course ASS U ME, assume makes an ass out of you and me so give me 24 hours to tie in up into a pretty package."

"Cockerel, please redact "ass" and "ewe" as it makes us seem beastial."

""Granted Chips but it was "asses and "you", either put on your reading glasses so you can read my mind or get your mind off your mission. Authenticate GTR."

"Red thong, flaming red."

"Chips, would you be willing to switch roles in this story for a day?"

"Certainly Cockerel but not for a night, recall from Cambridge that "once a day every day but once a night is enuff."

"Speak for yourself Chips."

"Actually, I was speaking for this lovely lady, temporarily [in red](#)."

"Okay you geriatric penis envious back to work, we have a nation and a global commons to save" was the acerbic instruction from BS [ big sister ].

"Cockerel, Amelia, give me a summary statement, go."

"Amelia, watch for Mineta to be forced into the Bushies and keep in mind his family background and how he was treated in the 1940s by the US of A. I don't trust him, and I will work diligently with your "little brother" to find the missing link."

As the meeting of the Bored was dismissed the Cockerel was opining that he felt that if and when Mineta moved from Commerce to Transportation he would be bringing some parasites with him. Those parasites would embed themselves into positions to facilitate the treasonous, traitorous and cowardly acts of 9/11 that killed Capt Chic Burlingame, AA77 and USNA 71 as well as Captain Gerald DeConto, USNA 79. And if you think that Amelia, Cockerel, Fish, Chips and Fox cannot seal the deal, you must not be picking up what we are laying down. If the Global Guardians, Tomoye and McConnell International were to pool their employees then they would total 300,000, the majority being congenital losers. If they have trouble figuring where we determined the number of agents, lurkers, jerkers and taffy pullers they have deployed we used our "steganography software" and according to Country Joe this answer is about midway through this history lesson in song. It reveals what the Global Guardians do, how thy do it, and the number of their agents of evil. The agent population is articulated at 1:45 in [Country Joe's timeless classic](#).

Amelia gave the signal the official meeting was by announcing "I adjourn for a movement" to which Chips deployed his rapier like wit and opined "Big Sister, I believe you meant to say "I move to adjourn".

"Delete the chicken shit Little Brother we have to engage the bankers and save the global commons for the common people. According to our best guess if those PFRs in the CFR wish to destroy America and TOPOFF our government by flying DDDs and A3s laden with SMACSONIC and Raytheon AGMs into iconic buildings and fortresses of financial and military power they better get better leadership than those who stuff cocaine in chicken carcasses to avoid discovery during ground transport of drugs. Even Adler Barriman Seal was smarter than that. And his C123K "the fat lady" could haul faster than CSL or JB Hunt ever will."

**"Right Big Sister, but [we gotta get out of this place](#) and get our minds on our mission" he said as the Fox walked back to his side.**