

## Chapter 1

### An Easter Egg for Eric – Rolling Thunder Reform Entrust hit – It Takes a Village – Wendy Ladner – Point Last Seen

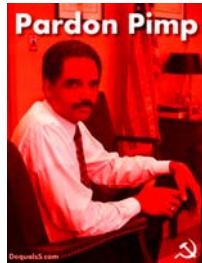
(Earlier character development, see [http://captainsherlock.com/Chapter\\_25.html](http://captainsherlock.com/Chapter_25.html) )



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*Chips disabled the Talleywhacker card in the general's hand with an electronic pulse, used an engine block to absorb most of the dynamic energy and directed a worried general to Psalms 118:8. Hamish explained how Faction 2 and Faction 3 have joined forces for TOPOFF AMERICA and the response of 'DNIF AMALGAM TREC PHUC'. Amelia tells them the Illinois Guard HQ indicates the AG caved and named 7 of the "nasty nine". She reminded them how KPMG and 'Promis the Pardon Pimp' had got Mark Rich off. She said it was time for an 'Easter Egg for Eric' – a tit for tat of the Triple Echo 'Entrust-Emerson-Eric'. She explained American truckers are hauling black market organ parts, drugs and weapons in and out of Canada and how Emerson deploys high tech Entrust pros to haul and hide in America from starting points 'outside the reach of RICO'. Rico calls in; Octopus has told Emerson and PKI to work the debt up to \$10 billion for 2010 Olympics and get the money back with a carbon tax on Premier's peasants. He warns that they kill to keep discipline, did so at the pig farm and Queen of the North. Rico and his friends want "Rolling Thunder Reform". Hamish heard that at the VPD lie detector test Peter Ladner was terrified; they suspected him of the taking the Village P3 agreement and leaking it which could reveal the SWAG Entrust links to the Octopus. Roughrider and Turbo turned west along the track briefed for Amalgam Virgo 01 and expedite to Abbotsford for a show of force. Agent Sable paused from pull on a pint and told Chips someone had tracked the jogger with a telephoto lens. Dettwiler GPS*

*kept them in synch. Ladner hit was run from a point last seen. Sable said "We'll start from there". A thousand miles to the west, Rolling Thunder Rico in a 1934 Ford V8 headed towards Cascade Aerospace in Abbotsford, BC to do a little 'cleaning up'.*

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As soon as Chips had entered the disable code, 3-3-3-#, the card in the general's hand warmed perceptibly and an acrid odor was observed by those in the limo. Hamish recognized the corrupted protocol based on Nano al-Umina's briefing regarding the electronic pulse necessary to 'disable or destroy' and so Hamish called for an immediate evacuation of the limo and looked at the LED on the back of the card. Seeing that he had only 9 seconds he ran to a 1964 REO bobtail and placed the card directly below the engine block. He had run about 150 feet back towards the limo when the card detonated with the gravel below and the engine block above absorbing most of the dynamic energy. A worried general asked the hyper-ventilating Hamish "who can we trust anymore?"

Chips overheard the comment and directed the general to Psalms 118:8 for the only Truthful answer to such a question: 118:8 It is better to take refuge in the LORD than to trust in man.

Hamish responded with the more academic and secular, "General it is not who you can trust, but whom you cannot Entrust, the Sidley SWAGS have been installed by forces bent on the destruction of the last two democracies that exist, the USA and Israel, and with \$88 trillion in their slush fund the SWAGS believe they can 'pull it off', pardon the expression. However, Faction 2 and Faction 3 have joined forces to pre-emptively announce the plans for the second round of TOPOFF AMERICA and so we are rolling out the military operation AMALGAM Broken Cup which we have intentionally trojan horsed with the civil CORONET American Surge and the DNIF AMALGAM TREC PHUC. We got the idea from the way the GGs and SWAGS trojan horsed the Muslims barebones plan to hijack some jets on 9/11. Once the Clinton corrupted USIS shared their incomplete intel with Canadian counterparts an electronic version of Vigilant Guardian was slipped into the Muslim's plan in a manner similar to how a suppository might be slipped into a warm cavity, capeche?"

"Yes, I capeche alright, could you brief me on TREC PHUC? I am cognizant of both Broken Cup and American Surge".



As Hamish was about to answer Chips interrupted and pointed to a 1995 Presidential Fleetwood approaching from the truck stop side of the assembly.

"General P, we hope you will forgive this breach of protocol but when the Obamanistas left New Orleans a C17 crumped and so we helped ourselves to his spare limo. My son Stone will drive as you as Hamish, Nano and Sable brief you on TREC PHUC enroute to our departure airport, which is not Keesler AFB as we just laid that out as chaff. It's rodeo time folks, let's get in the vehicles and get it on down the highway just like BTO did in their monster hit "Roll On Down the Highway" however we will not use 454's like BTO but rather LT1s in deference to Al Gore's bogus global warming BS".

At that time as Stone and his 4 were in the Presidential Limo, Chips and Natalya settled into the front of the 1996 ST PW Limo as Caffrey and Roughrider sat in the party pit, and the other 11 assets jumped back into Sugar Britches 1937 White Bus. If you are doing the math you will note there is a missing asset.....but that is not exactly true. Homi and Duke already had taken down perimeter security and hopped into the trunk of the 96 LT1 Limo to brief defensive tactics, tune radio gear and put on night vision goggles. At Chips' signal, Natalya transmitted "Rolling Thunder in 15 seconds,..hack". At that Chips turned on the purple funeral lights as two matching Volvo tractors pulling dryvans rolled up on the left and the right of the convoy of 3. "Bravo Sierra" from LaCrosse, Wisconsin smiled a toothy grin and held up a ballpeen hammer, signaling he was ready to roll. "Romeo Mike" from Goodridge, Minnesota nodded calmly and pointed to the gold scripture on the side of his Volvo....John 3:16. As Romeo Mike finished a brief prayer the 5 vehicles of Rolling Thunder got on the interstate to finish the redeployment of Abel

Danger assets. Once cruising at 85 mph with a Mississippi trooper out front and one of Bobby Jindal's finest in trail, Hamish brought all 3 vehicles into AQFB27I contact with Amelia, the only living Abel Danger member not in the convoy. From the '37 White Tango Whiskey transmitted "clean signal, no unknown riders, hack" where upon Hamish read out a texted update from Rico regarding Entrust Certificate Authority for contract hits.

*"All Entrust cryptographic modules are primed for Tallywacker ignition to kill bearer in case of disloyalty or disobedience. Find and neutralize certificate authority (CA) by identifying delegated local authorities for local contract hit. Try First Lady and Lizardwoman for Chicago hits; Eric, Amelia and Brucey Baby for hits out of K-Street Marcy Park and try Emerson for the MDA pig farm liens and sat-tracking over jogging trails. Rico out"*

As they approached the Mississippi line Hamish yielded the mic to Nano who briefed how SMACsonic worked and he distributed verbally the evolving time based disable code and encouraged all except Sugar Britches and Diehard to commit the code logic to memory. Diehard was having tiger meat and Sugar Britches was having a six-pack, and both were scratching themselves.

*"Smacsonic is a three layer (tri laminar) construction ostensibly as a sound dampener with a layer of a visco elastic polymer (like rubber) between two metal sheets (usually aluminum) that is affixed to the inside surface of the skin of an aircraft. It's ostensible purpose could be sound, vibrational or thermal insulation, or any combination thereof. However with a specific frequency electro magnetic pulse, a spark could develop between the metal sheets. If the spark was initiated between the metal sheets and the visco-elastic polymer is instead of a rubber compound, say...super thermate...naturally there are several Boeing aircraft refitting and repair stations outside this country in Canada and other countries. Delivery of Smacsonic (Smactane is a french company) with the wrong visco elastic polymer between the sheets of metal would be a simple task, just ask Maurice Baril, Rick Findley or Goose-Roach. The aluminum skin of a Boeing aircraft is less than a 16th of an inch. The space shuttle orbiter interior ribs are aluminum which melts at 610C which is why when the thermate that destroyed the outer carbon carbon leading edge allowed hot plasma to penetrate the wing the Columbia went down. With an Israeli astronaut...over Palestine, Texas. Aluminum is a strong metal but forms and melts easily.....you can ask Jason Dahl of UA93, Ilan Ramon of the IDF, or Beverly Eckert of the Jersey girls. No wait, they all been SMACed by Thales or is that Talleywhacked by SWAG?"*

As Natalya transmitted exit approaching on right, Chips took the mic and gave a sober and brief update. "Abel Danger, change of departure point due security issues, when we get 'to the ramp' get into your rides very quickly, leave everthing behind except Clipper and AQFB27I componets. Time hack it is now X minus 30, first takeoff is x-15.....Roughrider and Tango in the 'Sweet Talkin' Woman' to which Roughrider raised his eyebrows and he thought he'd be flying "Never Miss", the P51D that his father had flown at the Happy Hooligans long ago. Roughrider knew there was a good reason so he

mentally reviewed his F4D bold-face and wondered if it was the F4D static displayed in Fargo or the real F4D 66-7478 recently converted to Q status at AMARC in Tuscon. As the convoy arrived 8 minutes earlier than expected at KGPT instead of KBIX, Diehard had to eat fast to finish his Tiger Meat or it would be given to Duke in the trunk with Homi.



As the two gear jammers accelerated their Volvo tractors ahead, Chips, Stone and Sugar Britches took the exit to KGPT. A curious Roughrider pointed to an F4D parked next to a P51D and smiled as he saw the tail number, 66-7478. Roughrider noticed the beacon was on and the engines were running, looking at his watch he saw he had 11 minutes before takeoff. He noticed that Jimmy Mohr was pulling pins and gearlocks and was dressed in shorts and a Magnum PI shirt. Confused, he looked up to the back seat and saw an old friend. He put down his Grolsch wide body, grabbed his Clipper 'brick' and approached Jimmy.

"She's all yours Colonel, TA has the log, there's a cold six and a piddle pack, I'll be there when you land" as Jimmy pointed at the A340-HGW that Hoss, Spanner and Diehard were walking towards. As Jimmy pulled the chocks and saluted TA returned the salute and Roughrider lip-synced a 'thank you' from his unmasked and mustachioed face. Over the headset TA said, "Emcon zipper, cleared for takeoff, Turbo 22 is 3 miles south coming at 350 and 1500 feet".

Roughrider saw a green flash from the tower and in his rearview saw the smoke of the tanker from Topeka as he lit the burners of the Sweet Talkin' Woman. Having not flown a Phantom since March of 1990 he thought it seemed to accelerate very quickly and then TA mentioned "Turbo will tank us in the climbout, he will slow to 250 10 north of homeplate, we had been fueled to only 6000 pounds". Roughrider clicked his ICS twice

as he joined Turbo in finger tip just 45 seconds after 'burners'. As he saw the boomer lay down into position he could sense the decel and as the boom was lowered he fumbled for the airrefueling door switch which was blocked by the cold six-pack Jimmy had provisioned. As Roughrider split the six and put them up on the dash board the boomer held up a hand written sign "Smoke, is that you" to which Roughrider gave a negative head nod as he moved into pre-contact. As the boomer nodded affirmatively Roughrider and TA moved up to contact and the boomer plugged them on the first stab, then gave them a 'manual override' signal so that Roughrider and TA could relax and have a beer as their two-bagger was topped off in the climb. As the green lights indicated they were taking fuel TA offered an explanation.

"Tom, you wouldn't believe it. I was at Gulfport to cross train from Volk FIELD when I saw this QF-4 roll in on maintenance divert from Holloman. I noticed the tail number and cross referenced AMARC and realized it was Smoke's 1986 Willy Tell Bird. When I saw that Jimmy was crewing it I talked to him over a six pack and some Captain Morgan and later that day the RAFSOB pilot was told by Jimmy it needed an engine change on #1....same old funny sound that the bell-mouth produced in '86 when Plunger named it 'Sweet Talkin' Woman' prior to taking Profiles 1/2 with two missiles fired without a clearance. Then the A340, the P51, two AC46Ks, a PT2 and the 0-2 clone rolled into town. Jimmy was going to ride with you but he has a head-cold so I volunteered to take his place and he, CK and LL will be in the Limo or the A340. Either way we will see them at the other end as the Limo is a Presidential Limo and AKA's C17 has been rerouted to Abbotsford." As TA took a mouthful of lager Roughrider asked "I've got CK IDed but who is LL?"

"Lima Lima were her maiden initials, then Lima Mike, then Lima Tango, capeche?"

"Watch it mister, that capeche shit is property of Smoke, by the way, how did Smoke score the Limo?"

"The RAFSOB driver took it to the Vehicle Ops boys at the Coon Ass Militia where Stone was TDY and Stone snagged it for his dad telling the RAFSOBs it needed a new tranny".

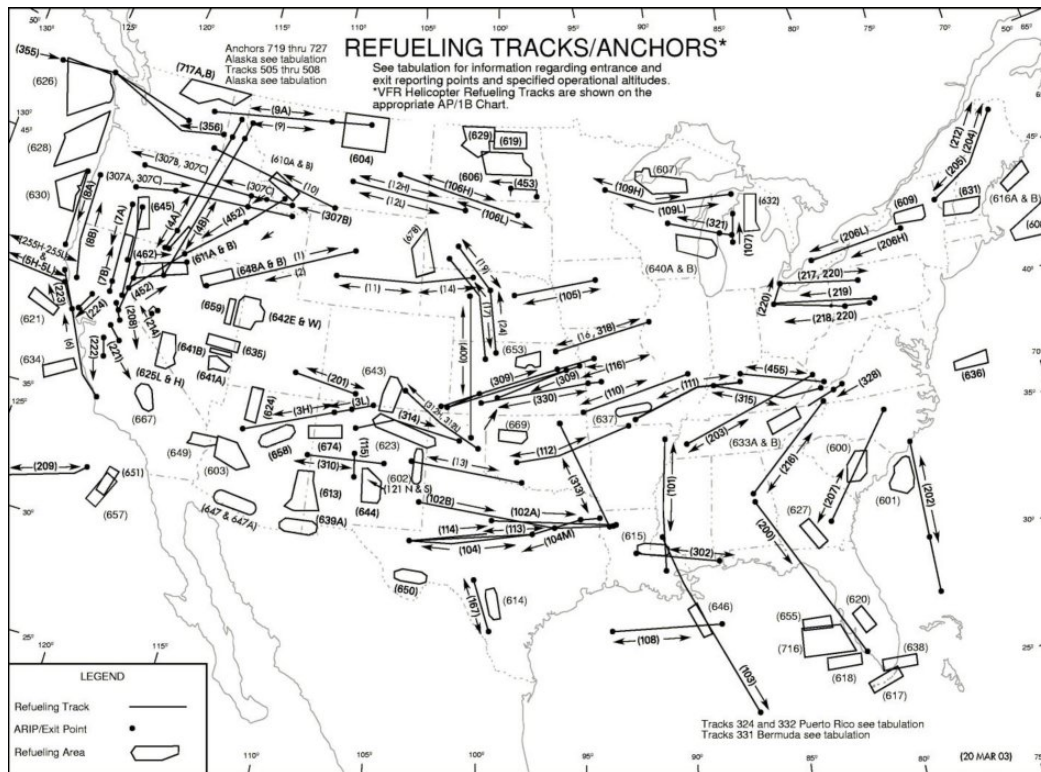
As Roughrider saw the disconnect and boom lift, he closed the A/R door, rejoined in right finger tip, and popped the second beer.



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Teen Angel had been choking down a brewski since the A/R but Roughrider then saw him position his mask, previously draped to the left, over his mouth and TA said simply "crickets, dead 6". Roughrider looked at his briefing guide and determined it was likely the 0-2K and P2T that were to take off 15 minutes behind them, at X hour. Looking over his left shoulder Roughrider saw the Turbo Neptune tobogganing to achieve overtake; glancing over his right shoulder he saw the 0-2K doing the same. The tanker slowed to 250 for the tactical briefing.

Teen Angel read from his briefing card as pre-briefed to do by Col. 'Lloyd' Bridges, back at Gulfport. "Clinton Reubins in the Illinois Guard HQ says the AG has turned on us as we thought likely. Clinton said that Blago and the outfit had set up a double-cross that may involve 2 Illinois tankers and a squadron of F16s deployed from Volk FIELD. We believe that to be the case and if it is we anticipate an east west FEBA stretching east west along AR 16/318 from Wichita to west central Illinois.



In addition to the Two Happys, 12 Vipers will be capping, at 6 BAR Caps, three abreast and two high. Turbo, Waylon and Skymaster will proceed north to AR 110 to lay a chaff trail and deploy the 'balloon listeners'. Roughrider will loiter here and wait for Fish and Buck in the two AC46s along with Hoss in the Airbus and Caffrey in 'Never Miss'. Execute".

At the execute command from Teen Angel, Turbo proceeded due north and began a shallow climb to FL250 to be in protected airspace of Air Refueling Track 110, a bi-directional track with altitude block 250-280. As Waylon followed Turbo, Skymaster descended to 16,500 feet to be where Nano needed him to be to 'sniff' for tri-laminar elastomers while Sable would be monitoring the AR frequency of 327.6, as well as Victor, Uniform and HF guard frequencies. The briefing indicated that any chatter could be in Arabic, Farsi, Uргу, French or Navajo. She would be handling the first three while Hamish in the Mustang would listen for French and Chips in the Limo would be listening in Navajo. The Presidential Limo, with Chips, Natalya, LL and CK had been picked up by the suddenly airworthy C17 as it had landed at KGPT as Hoss and company were departing to the north.

At 2030, the appointed and briefed hour, all Abel Danger players got a simultaneous 'Clipper over AQFB' transmission from Amelia playing home plate at the Crownsville, Md. Rams Head Road House. Clipper over AQFB was an Abel Danger block to the bad-guys VoIP protocol deployed on 9/11. As all Abel Danger listened in Amelia started in a sober monotone. "The screw has turned. Clinton Reubens in the Illinois Guard HQ indicates the AG caved. I will now give you 7 of the "nasty nine" that have been IDed by Lynn Sweet of the Sun Times. Blago, Cellini, Harris, Madigan, Rezko, JJ Jr,

Ginnoulis. It appears that they have someone 'higher up' with a way of getting the Illinois AG to try and stop the 'flying circus'. We think the top of the food chain is in Washington and it might be the other 'missing link' is either Rahm or Netanyahu. Once we have the last two names we will refile HawksCAFE versus Global Guardians with Attorney General Eric Holder. Never forget that KPMG and Promis the Pardon Pimp got Mark Rich off. Think of it as an 'Easter Egg for Eric'. The tit for tat of the Triple Echo 'Entrust-Emerson-Eric' allowed American truckers to haul black market body parts, drugs and weapons in and out of Canada while Emerson deployed Radarsat and MindBox into American airspace on 9/11. Also, as Nortel was fraudulently downsized, its high tech Entrust pros were cross trained to over road truckers so that they could haul into America from starting points 'outside the reach of RICO'. These hi-tech truckers use Entrust encryption and GPS tracking to get under the radar of law enforcement in the lower 48 without getting outside the reach of the Entrust/Emerson/Eric sphere of influence which includes both the US and Canadian Departments of Justice.....".

Amelia was interrupted in mid-statement by Hamish as he blurted out “.. and now the OODIA truckers are terrified. Emerson holds the MindBox liens and their rigs contain remotely triggered incendiaries. Eric takes his orders from DOJ Pride and Sidley Women in Dearborn Street; they can send trigger signals through Emerson and Entrust. Even Marine Corps Systems Command. The truckers can be Talleywhacked anywhere.”

Hamish was about ready to summarize his briefing when a "Pan Pan Pan" transmission came over the Clipper over AQFB receivers. All ears turned to an urgent plea from Rico Gambolini in Vancouver BC.



"The hit has taken place, ID to be released tomorrow by RCMP but we know it is Wendy Ladner. Looks like a military unarmed combat guy did the hit. These people kill for a penny and they kill for a pound. Wendy's brother Peter Ladner had to take a VPD lie detector test. He was terrified. The Octopus suspects him of taking Sidley's Village P3 agreement and leaking it or knowing the leaker. Octopus is now down to 8 Global Custodians with an \$88 trillion credit pool of assets in custody. They told Emerson and PKI that they had to work the debt up to \$10 billion for the 2010 Olympics and it was to be paid with a carbon tax on the Premier's peasants. They kill to keep discipline; they did

at the pig farm; they did with the Queen of the North and then they Talleywhacked a cable duct in Vancouver and the Canfor plant in Prince George. Now we have feet in joggers' shoes washing up along the coast. Chips, you simply must get some assets into Richmond or Abbotsford ASAP, the corruption in our part of the world is pervasive and we can't do it alone. We need rolling thunder reform. Tell me you can help, please?"

Chips heard in Rico's tone of voice something more significant than words alone could convey. At the risk of offending Hamish, Chips responded to Rico with an encouraging statement. "Rico, it is 2050 local here approaching southern Illinois. The Nasty Nine took the bait, we got the response we wanted, all, I repeat ALL, assets of the 'Flying Circus' will be diverting to Victor Bravo Charlie as soon as we TREC PHUC the Illinois AG and his nine nasty string pullers. Rico, please leave the frequency open for the tactical folks. Hamish and I will Clipper you in 20 minutes, Chips out."

As Waylon in the P2T began laying down a profuse chaff wall from the Turbo Neptune heading 070 at 335 knots at FL280, Skymaster turned the O-2K left to a 250 heading and when to combat power in the pusher-puller descending from 16,500 feet to what would be 500 feet at the western end of AR110. Skymaster was dropping a trail of para-pyrotechnic flares which Tango Whiskey could remotely ignite, if necessary, from Buck Naked's AC46K using a jury rigged TallyWhacker.

From the right seat of the O-2K Tango strangled all emitters while Sable listened to 4 frequencies in 4 languages. Meanwhile 50 miles due south of the center point of Air Refuel Track 110 Hoss pushed the A340 up to 360 knots and hot nosed the center cap-stack of unknown Vipers deployed from Volk.

To the west Fish, Dwarf and General P hot-nosed the west cap with the AC46K doing 360 at 16,000 feet while deployed to the east Buck Naked and Tango were hot-nosing the eastern hi-lo cappers. Up so high that the Vipers would not be searching there Roughrider and Teen Angel were laying a trail of chaff on a due north azimuth as they approached the center high cap at FL550, well above controlled airspace, with emitters off. Down at tree top level the exhaust stacks of the 'Never Miss' were orange as Caffrey was doing 400+ as she awaited the 'post-hole' call. Clinton Reubens had 'leaked' that the FEBA was AR 110 even though the cappers were up at AR 16 and 318, he also shared the liability period as 2100 to 2200, local. At precisely 2100 Chips was listening intently on the bad guys frequency expecting to hear a 'green 'em up' from 'Director' to the two Happy tankers and the unknown Vipers. Instead he monitored this sequence: "Avalon 02 check.....Happy 31, Happy 32, Molson 4 West, Labatts 4 Center, Schooner 4 east" As Chips and Roughrider said simultaneous 'oh shits' Avalon 02 transmitted Happy 31 west at 260, Happy 32 east and 270, "Beer, flight of 12, green 'em up". Chips and Roughrider knew the AWACS was supposed to be Director 02, an E3A out of Tinker. Hearing Avalon 02 and three Canadian beer names, they instantly realized a NATO AWACS was directing Canadian CF18s just as occurred on 9/11.

As Roughrider pushed over to zero G and went to full blower to threaten the Beers, Caffrey turned off the governor and went to combat power to engage as Tango lit up the

night sky with 500 sequenced para-pyros detonating 10 each second along AR 110 at 20,000 feet.

Both AC46K 'corpened right 90' to bring their main guns to bear on the threat axis when Chips transmitted "post-hole all safe except Caffrey and Skymaster, fire for effect. As Hoss calmly turned the A340 to a course direct CYVR, strangled his parrot, and began a lights out climb to 360 all tactical players commenced the aggressive left hand post-holes to assemble under the west point of AR110 at 2500 feet heading west, lights out, zipper. As Caffrey opened up with her sequenced Zunis and Skymaster pulled up 60 degrees nose high to launch 60 2.75 FFARs with long burn motors, Tango laughed a maniacal laugh as he unleashed Commando Solo in French. As the French barrage jam suggested all of Beer flight and Avalon had 'big watches' in French, Nano jammed all guard frequencies including 121.5, 243.0, 2828 mHz and 311.0 Skybird with "Nano to Avalon and Beer flight. Friends of the Republic at Volk Field and Tinker have installed tri-laminar Smactane under every cockpit seat in your NATO and Canuck jets, if you PFers don't go to bright and flash and turn north immediately to Canada, Tango and Nano will vaporize your sorry asses.....get of our fucking country and stay out. By the way, Mother Moose approves this message. Countdown from ten now, 10, 9, 8, 7.....OK, we see 13 sets of bright and flash, Roughrider and Teen Angel are one mile behind Avalon, one fuck up and he's first, capeche?"

As Nano and Tango watched the well-lit cowards turn tail, join up and head back to Gatineau and North Bay, Chips called for a check in for the diverted flying circus. "Smoke flight check".

"Hoss..Caffrey..Waylon..Skymaster..Fish..Buck..Roughrider..Turbo 22..Expo 64".

"Anyone not code 1?" Silence.

"Mission accomplished, Turbo hawk Roughrider as briefed, Caffrey and Skymaster, escort Waylon to Greybull, all others proceed to Victor Bravo Charlie. Roughrider and Turbo, once the shitbirds are out of our airspace and hawked by Duluth and Selfridge, turn west along the track briefed for Almagam Virgo 01 and expedite to Abbotsford for a show of force, Turbo top and drop Roughrider over Gopher, Expo 64 is anchored at Dickinson to top you off for your dash to Abbotsford, any questions?" Silence.

As Chips and Natalya cracked their Grolsch wide bodies and started thinking about it two voices over AQFB congratulated the Smokers with "Bravo Zulu, Jackson" followed by "Beers on me in BC, Moose". As the sick-ass pukes in the CF18s and the NATO Airbus AWACS were taken over by Duluth and Selfridge, Roughrider did a burner barrel roll rejoin on Turbo as the tanker headed direct to GEP 117.3 at .86 IMN.

Cramped in the back of the Mustang Hamish asked Caffrey "Can you explain all that pilot stuff to me?"

"I don't think so, Hamish, but if you pass me a frosty I will try". As Waylon pointed towards Greybull and went to LRC, Caffrey enjoyed some suds while in the 0-2K, as Nano popped a pair of Grolschs for himself and Skymaster he noticed the gorgeous interpreter and said 'and anything for you?'"

"Yeni Raki"

"I'm sorry Yeni, I thought it was 'Sable'".

"It is Sable Dr. Nano, as she pulled out a pint on Yeni Raki and took a long pull, washed it around and then swallowed with a warm smile.

Nano was impressed with her spirit and asked for a sample of the Yeni Raki. To him it tasted like Ouzo.

As Sable enjoyed a second long pull she said "Sihhi Malzeme Torbasi" as she pointed in the direction of the cowardly flight of 13.

"Does that mean 'Emerson's PFers in Turkish Sable'".

"Not exactly" was her response prior to the third pull, "What it does mean is that more people are going to die. Wendy's murder links back to Fortress, Sidley and the Olympic Village. We've hacked Emerson and the CAI commanders who lined up the Radarsat surveillance beam on the park. We know that PKI gave Bell – not Larry – the master Olympic security contract and Emerson has local control over the Cisco embedded Talleywhackers and the tontine death squads. Someone tracked the jogger with a telephoto lens. Dettwiler's GPS kept them in synch. The Ladner hit was run from a point last seen. We'll start from there"



While a thousand miles to the west, Rolling Thunder Rico and Marquis d'Cartier were driving a 1934 Ford V8 to Cascade Aerospace in Abbotsford, BC to do a little 'cleaning up'.