

Sidley Women, DOJ and ConAir Connexion to 9/11 Ku bomb checking – Airbus, Toulouse – Racketeering credit-default

(Earlier character development, see http://captainsherlock.com/Chapter_25.html)



Chips congratulated Jam on brilliance of repeater under the black sedan. They head for Toulouse to check for Ku bomb antenna systems in Airbus production line. Hamish: Michelle Obama founded 'Women @ Sidley' with terrorist Dohrn for DOJ mentoring circle access to multiple women partners and credit-default swap defense for 9/11. Skymaster: AeroEquity installed Ku antenna on 156 aircraft belonging to 12 airline customers plus ConAir /FAA fleet and 18 more government agencies. Blabbermouth II: AeroEquity built backdoor into autopilot using Connexion by Boeing and gave Sidley Women net-centric warfare tools in passenger jets on 9/11 to destroy [United Airlines](#), [Delta Air Lines](#), [American Airlines](#). Lufthansa joined. Chips got report of same problems that Air France had while flying thru bad weather. They visit Champs-Élysées; a Blabbermouth fax reminds them Sidley set up 9/11 tax shelter and insurance scams with AXA Equitable Life just a block away from the Pink Pussycat, an exotic dance bar. Blabbermouth III: Sidley defending 'Business Torts/RICO' e.g. Bank of America re Parmalat, Goldman Sachs re spoliation of evidence. Washington transit authority implead. [Note hack into transit authority computer just killed Maj. Gen. David F. Wherley Jr. who deployed pilots to protect [White House](#) and [Capitol](#) on 9/11 as United Flight 93 headed their way] and PNC re election claim on home mortgage loan to Clintons. Threats come in followed by bright orange and short lived flash at a tunnel entrance to remind Chips why he had never wished to fly heloes. Jam had a Caribbean Queen, Stone had a Grolsch, and Chips had an idea ... framed in cinnamon.

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Jam and Chips would get on Air France at IAD if they could just keep making good time. Stone, still upright in bed, grabbed his Clipper iPod and did a status check on Chips' Clipper condition; 3 green lights. He felt it must have been a bad dream and laid his head on his pillow to resume REM sleep. As Chips saw the exit to Ft. Marcy Park and U.S. Highway 66, he was thinking about Jam's taking the time to place the repeater under the Prince George's County black sedan.



[capt rich mchogeny prince george's county.jpg](#)

"Jam, that was brilliance on your part to place the repeater under the black sedan, I imagine that it has bought us a half hour or so of time, hopefully enough to be on Air France 27 and beat feet before johnny law comes looking. I think we better use e-Passport for 'Dick and DeeDee' rather than risk being slowed down by TSA."

Jam was negotiating traffic, reading signs, and fumbling through her CD case. She found the e-Passports and handed them to Chips saying "If you liked the 30 minutes we gained from the repeater you probably will love the fact that I took the liberty of placing a set of MN 262 AZY plates about 50 yards from the sedan so the boys from Dunkin Donuts would have more evidence of a successful hit. Should I go to the Avis drop off lot or somewhere else?"

Chips pointed straight ahead as he dialed Miles Twaddell's cel number. No answer. "Let's just put it at the curb behind the Avis bus and let some customer drive it over, I

think this will help seal the deal" as he held up a \$50 bill with a picture of Ben Franklin looking cerebral, long hair and all.

As Jam parked the Avis ride behind the Avis bus, Chips used the remote trunk release and went to grab their two bags. Jam had the flashers going and the pair walked to the Avis bus and intercepted a businessman with a brown briefcase. After a brief discussion and a Ben Franklin transfer the business man with the brown briefcase and a slight limp, drove the Avis ride to the Avis facility and left the keys and the rental agreement on the dash. An employee scanned the auto's ID on the windshield and a receipt was printed.

"Any problems with the car sir?"

"None whatsoever" and the businessman limped into the facility and looked for his name on the board. Seeing that the car for "B. King" was in spot C6 he limped out to the car he had reserved just as the shuttle bus arrived at the facility.

As Chips and Jam entered the terminal the clock on the wall indicated 1949 so Chips made a beeline for the First Class check in at Air France. The line had only 3 other people whereas the economy line was still 50 to 60 deep. "Chips, I thought we were going on a Voyageur fare, is this the correct line?"

"Jam, that line is too long. If it was voyeur instead of voyageur perhaps it would make sense, but as long as neither one of us has pajamas, let's go first class. It's about \$2000 for economy and only \$10627 for First Class so let's splurge. Remember it costs U.S. taxpayers about \$60,000 for Nancy Pelosi to go home on a non-BUAP 757 so for the two of us to get to Toulouse for only \$31,254 is a real deal." As the Air France agent heard them speaking she said "Monsieur and Mademoiselle are going to Toulouse is it?"

"Yes, flight 27 and 7794 I believe, by the way is the Paris flight an A330?"

"No sir, a B777-200, why do you ask?"

"I am a contractor working at the Toulouse Airbus MRO and I thought I could monitor the DirecTV in flight entertainment and its Ku band antenna system enroute if we were on a widebody Airbus. I imagine the Toulouse flight will be a baby bus, is that correct?"

"Yes sir, an A321. May I have your passports please?" As Jam handed over the e-Passports created by Emerson to get the 9/11 hijackers into Canada and the Kid from Kenya into the US Senate, a pleasant song began playing over the radio positioned by the agent's left elbow.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XXhigGjp9ao>

"Here you are Mr. Dick Bent and Ms. Dee Dee Sharp, seats 1A and 1 D, have a pleasant journey". As the agent signaled for the next in line to come forward Chips asked "We are newly weds, are their two seats together?"

"Please check with the Purser on board in the first class cabin, the flight is oversold but there were a pair of butchy looking women traveling together and they are in 1B and 1C so perhaps you can exchange seats and everyone will be happy?"

As they left, hand in hand, Chips led the way to security to board those big ugly busses at Dulles that takes the passengers to the International terminal.

As Jam followed along she commented "Chips, the newlywed comment, she thought we looked a little old for newlyweds, I could tell from her expression."

"Not to worry, I've been a newlywed 3 times and twice for you so I think we can claim that title if we desire, especially as we have no pajamas". As they emerged from security, the bus to Air France Flight 27 was in the final boarding process and the newlyweds were the last two boarded as the bus left to drive the short 500 yards to the docking facility along side the Boeing 777-200 with the red, white and blue tail. Five minutes later they were walking into the International departure terminal and they proceeded to the departure lounge. Seated across from them was a pair of tough looking women and Jam made a note of their shoes as Chips made a note of the taller one's five o'clock shadow. Both of the grotesquely ugly persons of undetermined gender have MaS initials on their leather briefcases.

Something vibrated in Chips' pants and he pulled out his Clipper Squirtgun and saw a text from Stone in Paris: "I'm in place, Skymaster's inbound, Dwarf and Sluggo are in row 4. Skymaster has two other Blabbermouths in the Yak 18 with him, Botagoz McConnell and Igor Boinkov. Sonny Spanner says that he and Jean-Pierre Simon will be at the MRO for the tour tomorrow. Any thing else I can do to help?" Chips texted "Yes, 3 hours after we take off call Air France in Paris and identify yourself as Dr. David J. Gladd and give Air France a message to stop Dick Bent and Dee Dee Sharp in Paris as the results of the urology exam have just come in. Get Jam and I a nice room on the same floor as you, opposite corners please. Put Sluggo and Dwarf on the other two corners, for security purposes, and if some room switching has to be bought and paid for just use the American Express Gold Card emblazoned with Avalon British Cattle. Have my room stocked with the normal items and that's it, see you in 10 hours, Lima Delta".

Jam had been following the texting and asked Chips "Lima Delta, was that from your days at Delta Force?"

"Negative my little blushing newlywed, it means Love Dad in Abel Danger code. Further, all the aircraft in Sherlock's Flying Circus have LD on the tails as they are registered as assets of the inter-American Air Forces Academy at Lackland AFB, Texas. Of course LD also means 'limp dick' like the Men @ Sidley were prior to Operation Swine Purge 09".

Jam was looking at the submissive one's shoes, which did not match her purse, as Chips was noting the fitness of an Air France flight attendant at the jetway door. At that point their clippers both went off with a text from Hamish:

“Hamish clipper: Michelle Obama founded ‘Women @ Sidley’ mentored by terrorist boss Bernardine Dohrn. They extorted public key access to Boeing’s Connexion network for the 9/11 attack on America. Sildey women guided by Janet Reno and spun by United Press International reporter Helen Thomas. Incoming female associates are assigned tp “mentoring circle” with immediate access to multiple women partners. Dohrn and Obama taught them the credit-default swap defense to set up 9/11.”

"Have my boarding pass and passport ready for me, I will be right back" said Jam as she stood to walk. She looked around and saw the ladies rest room and headed off in a direction that would pass by the dykish ones as seen walked to the rest room, purse in hand. As Chips followed her progress he was thinking of cinnamon and Paris. As he was looking forward to draping the cinnamon over the lamp shade his Clipper Squirtgun went off again with a message from Skymaster who had just landed in Toulouse with Botagoz and Igor in the YAK 18 they borrowed from an aircraft training facility in Aktubinsk, Kazakhstan:



“Skymaster clipper: AeroEquity hired Sidley to structure credit default insurance for Connexion. In 2001 they went on to install on 156 aircraft belonging to 12 airline customers. They linked laptop computers or handheld devices access to the Internet, e-mail and other broadband services such as voice-over-IP via wireless or Ethernet connections during their flights. Huge security risks. No due diligence by QH’s staff; they

put them in ConAir and FAA fleet plus 18 more government and private aircraft customers for satellite-based Ku-band service”

Chips saved the message to share with Jam as the agent in charge of boarding Air France 27 made a short announcement "If Dick Bent is in the boarding area please see me at gate 9. Chips went up to the 50-something French gentleman and identified himself with the bogus e-Passport much like the bogus e-Passports provided to Mohammed Atta and the Indonesian Kenya friend of Bill Ayers. Mr. Bent, the human remains you are escorting back to France have been boarded in the forward cargo bin and if you'd like to inspect before we board the flight I can provide you a TSA escort."

"Thank you for the offer but I am confident that everything is in order so I will just meet the cargo folks at Charles de Gaulle and join him at that point. His younger sister, with whom I am traveling, is rather distraught so if you could allow us to board early on in the process it would be appreciated by both of us."

"Certainly" replied the agent as his podium printer started printing the SPIL and the most recent weather for AF 27.

As Jam walked back from the rest room she intentionally dropped her purse at the feet of the tall one with a five o'clock shadow. The tall one was not sitting in a lady-like manner so Jam got a glimpse of the target area as she bent to pick up her clutch bag. "Pardon me, I am such a klutz" she said as she turned to go just as the agent was announcing "Air France Flight 27 is ready to start the boarding process, our First Class Cabin is invited to board at this time along with any Platinum, Gold, Silver-Elite, Copper, Brass, Aluminum or Tin passengers traveling in Business Coach." As the agent put down the mic he motioned for Dick and Dee Dee to follow him down the jet bridge, clutching the SPIL and weather in his right hand. Once in row one the purser was successful in arranging the re-seating and Chips and Jam settled in 1A and 1B. As Chips put his laptop in the overhead bin he noticed a man slightly older and about 6 foot 7 taking seat 4A and a similar age man of less stature taking 4B. The taller of the two patted his left breast pocket. Knowing that Sluggo and Dwarf were watching them Chips and Jam enjoyed the early part of the flight including dinner and numerous glasses of Merlot. Jam was getting a flushed feeling and Chips was thinking about it. Six hours and many snores later Chips' Clipper Squirtgun went off at about the same time a descent was commencing, at least according to the reducing pitch angle and engines rolling back.

“Blabbermouth II AeroEquity funded Connexion by Boeing (CBB) as a dual use in-flight online Internet connectivity service. They suckered travelers into accessing a high-speed [internet](#) connection while on board a plane in flight through a wired [Ethernet](#) or a wireless [802.11 Wi-Fi](#) connection with backdoor into autopilot. Connexion by Boeing worked with AT&T, Cisco Systems, KPMG Consulting and the Sidley Women to get net-centric warfare tools into passenger jets for 9/11. Major development commenced with partnership agreement between [United Airlines](#), [Delta Air Lines](#), and [American Airlines](#) on [June 13, 2001](#). Lufthansa joined as international launch customer on [June 17, 2001](#).

United, Delta, and American subsequently withdrew from the partnership after the 9/11 terrorist attacks after they realized planes had been backdoored by Swinehood."

Chips checked his wrist mounted altimeter and saw that the cabin pressure was descending through 5800 feet so he knew that the B777 was still too high to be snagging a ground station. He entered a four digit code into his Clipper Interrogator and saw 'KU in use' light up so he had his answer, this jet was wired. He harked back to a short meeting with the representative of men@sidley.com and realized why the men were so nervous, why Pelosi and Ashcroft would not fly commercial jets, and why Robert Swan Mueller III had such a killer of a job. He realized how brilliant it was to have had 3 Abel Danger agents in Chicago on 15 June while the rsvp@sidley.com women were having their lust-fest in NYC. While the women were tracking the exorted public officials, the men were now tracking the women, breaking out of their timid stance maintained since "the most dangerous woman in America" preceded Michelle LaVaughan Robinson into the mentor circle, not menstrual cycle, at Sidley. He was deep in thought when he heard Jam whispering "Oh, Chips" and he thought she was dreaming of him sans pjs. He turned to see her in seat 1B selecting Potato Chips from a snack basket offered by a flight attendant who was also refilling the two wine glasses with Merlot. As Chips selected a Twix candy bar from the basket and took his Merlot, his Clipper Squirtgun went off again with a message regarding Boeing-Airbus-Connexion-Panasonic and "the French connection".

"Blabbermouth I clipper: Swinehood forced Philip M. Condit's to resign as chairman and chief executive officer of Boeing Co. Trumped up a class action alleging widespread pay discrimination against women and top company officials knowingly underpaid women and denied them promotion to "enrich the corporation" at their expense. Michelle Obama extorted Phil Condit former CEO of Boeing to get access to Connexion to guide planes through Ku band communication links with AT&T Digital Media Centers during bogus 9/11 war games. AT&T has been Obama client since 1988. They used Ku Connexion to turn passenger aircraft into guided missiles, panic U.S. capital markets and trigger credit-default swap insurance claims. Money used to reward hit teams for 9/11."

As Jam licked the salt off her fingers and gave Chips a 'come hither' look, the newlyweds discussed the Sept 1 relocation of Boeing to Chicago's prestigious One Wacker Drive, appropriately named for the nature of the airborne whacks that would be sanctioned by the Swine and those they had intimidated. They also thought of all the jobs lost in Seattle and the lawsuit that caused the Boeing Uninterruptible Autopilot to become public knowledge. Some three years after Civil Case 3:07-cv-24 was filed ALPA and the major airlines in the US still had not informed the pilots of the existence of this piece of hardware; in effect prohibiting them from discharging their fiduciary responsibilities under Federal Air Regulation 121.533:

"FAR 121.533 Responsibility for Operational Control: Domestic Operations, states, "The pilot in command and the aircraft dispatcher are jointly responsible for the preflight planning, delay, and dispatch release of a flight."

He was thinking of the impossible task of being fully responsible for the safety of a flight if BOTH the Captain and the Dispatcher are not aware of the existence of a Boeing Uninterruptible Auto Pilot and KU band Swine Whacker with the Thales QRS11 GyroChips and SMACsonic insulation. Chips was in deep thought as he felt the A330 maneuver to the right fairly aggressively in the early morning light over coastal France. He looked out his window in time to see what appeared to be an MQ-1C go flying buy at 155 mph and 27,000 feet. He realized the A330 must not have iced up pitot tubes as the Rudder Limiter had clearly prevented the pilot responding to the ACARS from ripping off the vertical stabilizer. He thought back to the ACARS avoidance maneuver that destroyed Air France 447 and knew if it were legit there would be another incident soon on any airline that did not follow Air France's lead and replace all pitot-booms on A330 and A340 aircraft. He thought of his admonition delivered in Chapter 9 of this book regarding experienced pilots:

“I assure you any experienced pilot could fly it with no airspeed indicators at all.....simply pitch and power.....zero the VSI and use whatever MANUAL power setting necessary to maintain an acceptable pitch angle....I'd suggest 3 degrees of pitch, zero vsi, and whatever power it takes to maintain it....”

Chapter 9's ink was hardly dry when news of a second A330 incident came in, this time with a Captain in the seat and more experienced FOs assisting encountered similar conditions with a much better result.

“Yesterday while coming up from Hong Kong to Tokyo, a 1700nm 4hr. flight, we experienced the same problems Air France had while flying thru bad weather. I have a link to the failures that occurred on AF 447. My list is almost the same. <http://www.eurocockpit.com/images/acars447.php> The problem I suspect is the pitot tubes ice over and you loose your airspeed indication along with the auto pilot, auto throttles and rudder limit protection. The rudder limit protection keeps you from over stressing the rudder at high speed. Synopsis; Tuesday 23, 2009 10 am enroute HKG to NRT. Entering Nara Japan airspace. FL390 mostly clear with occasional isolated areas of rain, clouds tops about FL410. Outside air temperature was -50C TAT -21C (your not supposed to get liquid water at these temps). We did. As we were following other aircraft along our route. We approached a large area of rain below us. Tilting the weather radar down we could see the heavy rain below, displayed in red. At our altitude the radar indicated green or light precipitation, most likely ice crystals we thought. Entering the cloud tops we experienced just light to moderate turbulence. (The winds were around 30kts at altitude.) After about 15 sec. we encountered moderate rain. We thought it odd to have rain streaming up the windshield at this altitude and the sound of the plane getting pelted like an aluminum garage door. It got very warm and humid in the cockpit all of a sudden. Five seconds later the Captains, First Officers, and standby airspeed indicators rolled back to 60kts. The auto pilot and auto throttles disengaged. The Master Warning and Master Caution flashed, and the sounds of chirps and clicks letting us know these things were happening. [redacted], the Capt. hand flew the plane on the shortest vector out of the rain. The airspeed indicators briefly came back but failed again. The failure lasted for THREE minutes. We flew the recommended 83%N1 power setting. When the

airspeed indicators came back. We were within 5 knots of our desired speed. Everything returned to normal except for the computer logic controlling the plane. (We were in alternate law for the rest of the flight.) We had good conditions for the failure; daylight, we were rested, relatively small area, and light turbulence. I think it could have been much worse. Jerry did a great job fly and staying cool. We did our procedures called dispatch and maintenance on the SAT COM and landed in Narita. That's it."

As Jam looked at Chips' lap she saw his seat belt wasn't fastened so she reached over to help him out. He enjoyed the courtesy. Shortly thereafter the big old jet airliner touched down at CDG and taxied to the gate. It was good to be on Tierra Firma again.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?XyQ1znMc3og>

Chips had been seated for so long that the very nano-second the seat belt sign went off he was up retrieving his laptop, a 17 inch Toshiba Satellite, from the overhead bin. As Jam rose also and grabbed her purse a flight attendant handed Jam a message that had just been printed from the ACARS printer in the cockpit of the A330:

"Dear Ms. Sharp and Mr. Bent, Detective Bob G. Homicide and his dog Duke are awaiting you on the tarmac in a DHL van, by the time the Gendarmes escort your party of 4 down, the human remains of Robert Q. Bravo will be respectfully placed in the DHL van and a Mercedes sedan will take your party to the Monoprix Hotel next to France's beloved and antiquated Eiffel Tower, not to be confused with Total Power of Canada that has orchestrated the false and wasteful competition between Boeing and Airbus resulting in 'finless widebodies' and delayed 7-late-7 aircraft."

Shortly thereafter a Chief Inspector Pierre Clouseau arrived to lead the grieving foursome to the BDD11 containing Quebec Bravo and the enclosed bag containing 12 cue-balls.

As the Chief Inspector tripped and fell down the jetway stairs Homi and Duke recovered him and dusted him off. Homi then led the foursome to the DHL van where they ensured that QB was still a 'green light'. Sluggo got in the back of the DHL van with the BDD11 as Homi and Duke got into the two front seats. Chips and Jam positioned themselves in the rear of the 600 Series Mercedes Benz, MB not to be confused with BM, and Dwarf joined the driver up front. Jam petitioned the driver in French saying 'De quelle région de la France êtes-vous?' which means 'What part of France are you from?' As the driver lowered his blue chrome sunglasses he said, in perfect English, "Jam, it's me, Stone, don't blow my cover" as he followed the DHL van and selected track #5 from the greatest hits of the Eagles as Dwarf, Jam and Chips were regaled with:

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OPospvRqP_s

Jam was mentally chewing on that response when at 2:23 into the Eagles song she heard the phrase "don't blow my cover" again and realized that Stone was just a Chip off the old Chips...or should that be Chip off the old block. As the DHL van left the airport property

and sped down the motorway into Paris those in the Mercedes could see that Sluggo was helping Quebec Bravo out of the BDD11. Within 40 minutes they were in front of the Monoprix hotel where Stone announced "Quick showers and that sort of thing in the rooms, we are leaving at 1900 for the Pink Pussy Cat. Here are the keys" and he gave room keys to Sluggo, Dwarf, himself, and then announced with feigned surprise "and I see Dad and Jam are in adjoining suites on the top floor, probably so they can provide defensive surveillance, Homi and Duke will provide security from the DHL van and or the Mercedes in underground parking. See you all at 1900 for the trip to see the Panasonic and Boeing Connexion Blabbermouths at the Pink Pussy Cat."

As all but Homi and Duke rode the elevators to the 4th, 6th and 8th floors, Skymaster, Botagoz and Igor got Clipper updates on their position via the Telstar Ku technology in the Mercedes now parked in the subterranean garage but still transmitting positions. Simultaneous to that Hamish and Marquis d' Cartier were helping Rico Gambolino recover his luggage from their Air Canada flight that had just landed from Vancouver, British Columbia. Strong tailwinds had allowed a non-stop crossing which was a relief to the trio of Canadian researchers who were well aware of what happened to Air India 182 after it stopped to refuel in Toronto on 23 June, 1985. Ka-boom. Now in June, 2009, it appeared the Men of Sidley were finally going to take the Sidley Swine by the ears and show them who was boss.

Dwarf, Sluggo, Stone, Homi and Duke all relaxed and refreshed themselves in their rooms as did the recently risen Quebec Bravo. In Suite 800 a bubble laden Jacuzzi was being sampled by the newlyweds as they relaxed after having crossed the North Atlantic in a KU band equipped A330. As Jam leaned out of the Jacuzzi to grab her wine glass Chips had a random thought, which is just what Jam had hoped for.

As Chips was 'thinking about it' his Clipper Squirt Gun went off with a priority text from Skymaster "leaving Toulouse with Igor and Botagoz, Amelia just clipped in an update on the Blabbermouth Singer and it sounds like he-she-it will not be alone in the Pink Pussycat tonight,capeche? Botagoz's father with KGB smells a rat so we will meet you at the P-cat at 2000. We will all have service dogs and white canes and look like three blind mice, BM, not to be confused with Blabbermouth, also BM. Sign that Botagoz McConnell, a 3rd BM." As Jam inadvertently settled on Chips submerged lap she noted the text also and said "Is Botagoz a male or female name?"

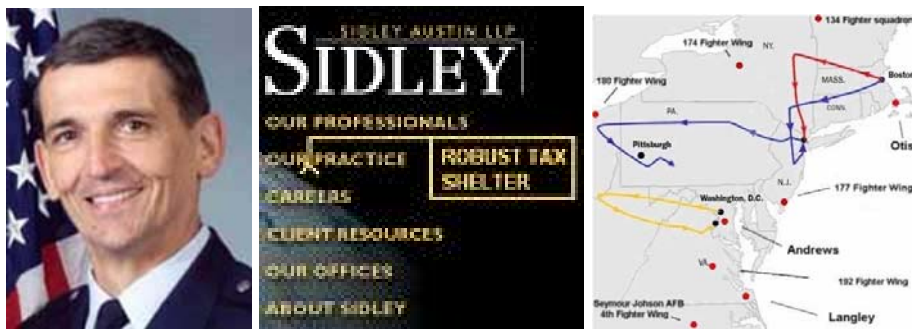
Chips answered "In Kazakh language Botagoz means "baby camel eyes" and in this case Botagoz McConnell is a female. She has a cover job and a second cover job. She is married to Buddy "Holly" McConnell, a 4th BM, who operates Sligos Irish Pub at 45 Abai Street in Astana, the capital of Kazakhstan. Her mother was German-Tartar and her father a Kazakh and Botagoz got the beautiful features of both. She is lovely to look at but fatal to cross. She and Buddy Holly provide security for KGB agents and global business men, a 5th BM, when they are cutting deals in the dining room booths or the back room of Sligos, an Irish pub that opened on 4 July, 2008. Sligo is a county in Ireland from whence Natalya Antonov's good friend KGB came. Igor Boinkov is a pilot for a national airline in Eurasia who at one time had been an "administerer" of toxins to

persons with blabbermouths. Skymaster and Igor will be 'borrowing' an A319 for a speedy departure from Toulouse if we can get the data we seek. Enough about Blabbermouths, what say we dry each other off and then get wet again?" Jam handed Chips a towel as she exited the Jacuzzi, bubbles and all.



By 1920 they were all being greeted by the Maître d' at the Pink Pussycat, an exotic dance bar on the Champs-Élysées. Hamish used to relax there as a young executive with Schlumberger; before the Schlumberger board of directors had been infiltrated by the disgraced CIA director John Deutch and the Gorilla woman.

This time Hamish had in his pocket a Blabbermouth fax sent via Ku band to remind the team how Sidley set up the 9/11 tax shelter and insurance scams with AXA Equitable Life at the 25 Avenue Matignon office just a block away from the bar ...



*“Blabbermouth III: Sidley defends its credit-default swap insurance clients charged with racketeering as in ‘Business Torts/RICO’. They counseled Bank of America re global multibillion dollar fraud and bankruptcy involving Parmalat, the Italian dairy company, where trustee sued Bank of America for \$10 billion, asserting claims including aiding and abetting breach of fiduciary duty, civil conspiracy, federal and state RICO, unjust enrichment and multiple other claims. Sidley defended Goldman Sachs in appeal following dismissal of claims alleging RICO violations, tortious interference with economic advantage, tortious interference with fiduciary relationship, civil conspiracy and **spoliation of evidence**. Sidley curtailed efforts by the Washington transit authority to implead Sidley’s client into a wide-ranging class action alleging violations of Americans with Disabilities Act (ADA). Note that a hack into transit authority computer has just killed Maj. Gen. David F. Wherley Jr., 62, who was the retired commanding general of the D.C. National Guard. On 9/11, Wherley, commander of the 113th Fighter Wing at Andrews Air Force Base, deployed pilots with orders from then-Vice President Dick*

Cheney to protect the [White House](#) and take out any aircraft that threatened the [Capitol](#) as United Flight 93 headed their way. "They said challenge them, try to turn them away; if they don't turn away, use whatever force is necessary to keep them from hitting buildings downtown" Sidley defended PNC against complaint filed with Federal Election Commission challenging PNC home mortgage loan to President and Senator Clinton."

As Stone and Homi set up grazing, flanking and interlocking FIELDS of fire at the front door, Sluggo and Dwarf found their way around to a back exit in an ally. Dwarf had a pair of tazers and Sluggo had his old hammer from his college days at the St. Paul stockyards. Chips, QB and Jam followed to a table reserved for McHogeny, party of 8. Prior to the first drink being ordered, Hamish, Marquis and Rico had arrived via a Citroen Taxi and joined them. Ladies first so Jam ordered a double Caribbean Queen, QB a double Bacardi 151 and coke, and Chips had his standard Captain Sherlock Martini. Skymaster, Igor and Botagoz found their way to the table, aided by their guide dogs and clutching their white canes, filled with Arkansas tainted blood. Igor and Skymaster sat and Jam instructed Botagoz, in Farsi, how to find Stone and Homi at the entrance. Botagoz left to ensure a trio of threats for any bad guys trying to inhibit 'Swine Snatch 609', she felt her Glock 40s tethered to each thigh and hoped it would not get to that level as she massaged the 30 inch length of antenna cable she preferred to use in her work. Botagoz followed Jam's instructions and when she saw the two men with yellow rose boutonnières she flashed them an indication that she was friendly and took up her position, with cable in hand. Right on schedule at 2000 the purple curtains were drawn and an incredibly ugly human started singing in French and tried to look seductive as he-she-it sang "Love is Blue" with a twinge of an Arkansas accent, but in Queen's French. Chips and Jam agreed it sounded like fingernails on a chalkboard and looked like Abe Lincoln's retarded great grandson. Chips and Jam both thought back to moonlight nights on survival beach where they wrestled like one while Raymond LeFevre's orchestra played "Soul Coaxing" in perfect time to them, or vice versa in the open air ballroom at the Ramey AFB Officer's Club atop the nearby cliff:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltGgHbtCm70>

As he-she-it approached the microphone, QB withdrew to a side room where a single billiard table awaited him. He was wearing a "Ramey High School Reunion, 1985" T-shirt. Moments later a tall Brit laid \$1000 on the table, challenging QB to a match. Before the opening number was over, thank God, Chips, Jam and Skymaster got clipper TMs indicating both exits were secure. Seeing that transmission from the Rams Head wherein Amelia authorized 'weapons free', Jam, the local hammer, pushed 34# on her Clipper Compact and the lights in the dancehall went dark as fog generators worked overtime to reduce visibility. Skymaster and Igor grabbed the lounge singer of unknown gender and rushed it to the open trunk of a Mercedes 600 series. Once the singer was in the trunk, Sluggo and Dwarf sat in the backseat with weapons drawn as Igor rode shotgun. The Mercedes was racing off to points unknown just as Homi's DHL van accepted the rest of the crew and departed the Pink Pussycat just as the Gendarmes were arriving in their Peugeots with flashing blue beacons and yellow headlights.

Ten minutes later the DHL Van and the big Mercedes were at an intersection transferring people into a 1995 Presidential Limousine. As Stone took charge, Sluggo, Dwarf and Homi put the gagged and bound singer of unknown preference in the LT1 powered Super Trick Limo's trunk whereupon Homi and Duke joined him, for security purposes. Moments later they were doing 80 mph enroute to Toulouse with Stone suggesting they all enjoy the beverages in the party pit, as he reached for a Grolsch wide body from the secret stash behind the driver's seat. With his father in shotgun and Jam on the hump, Stone selected track 69 on his iPod and those in the limo were regaled Johnny River's monster hit from the summer of 66, when Chips was 17 and Jam was 15 but age didn't matter:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mo3Wqf86N4w>

As the Limo purred and the wine flowed, a routine Clipper came in from Sonny Spanner, of BVD in Amsterdam: "Jean Pierre and I are at the hotel, we are entertaining some ladies from Boeing Connexion and Panasonic. It sounds like tomorrow's 'fishing trip' at the MRO will go very well, we already have more than what we came here for and the women are very much craving our attention. Your idea to put a Dutchguy and Frenchman in with the American females was a real stroke. When it comes to strokes, you are the master." As Jam sudsed at the idea of Chips being a 'stroke master' the defensive devices in the trunk and the iPod both detected a threat at six o'clock and closing.

"Stone, crickets dead six, 3 miles and fast" came the message from Homi in the trunk. As he deployed the M-249 from the back up light slots and readied the oil dispensers he heard Stone's response "I'm on it Homi, standby for a bat turn after the flash". As Stone watched for the speed monitor cameras along the motorway he saw the reflective, protective fencing around one and floored the LT1 Cadillac. Passing 100 mph the camera 'flashed a picture' of the speeding limo as Stone put it into a four wheel skid across the median as a very confused and blinded Super Puma crew safed their weapons and commenced a reattack.

Stone had the LT1 Limo passing 140mph as he was trying to reach the tunnel they had exited only minutes ago heading to Toulouse. As they reached the entrance to the tunnel a priority Clipper came into Chips' squirtgun clipper from an unknown source:

"Chips, You are a self-serving, selfish, backstabbing individual. I've tried to warn you, but you're going to get a 'Sibel Edmonds-style' Supreme Court gag order slapped on you under the guise of 'States Secrets Privilege' so fast that your head will spin...if you even live that long."

Jam saw the message and asked Chips who could have sent it. "Apparently not one of my fans, but who cares, my head is spinning and I feel I am short of days."

"Chips, you cannot die anytime soon, you promised me a good time in Toulouse, remember?"

"Yes my little chickadee and my word is as good as my wood, have no fear. Please pass me another Grolsch wide body and show me something in cinnamon as I try and think back to a time when I had no enemies." As they were putting their heads together a bright orange and short lived flash at the tunnel entrance reminded Chips of why he had never wished to fly heloes. Jam had a Caribbean Queen, Stone had a Grolsch, and Chips had an idea....framed in cinnamon.