

Chapter 17:

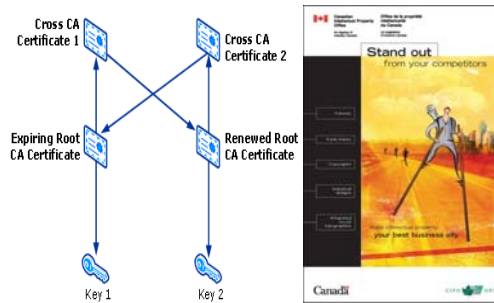
From Patented Forest Fires to iCAIR Simulation

Cross certifying Canadian Patent Office, Northwestern and Jihad

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



<http://www.kelowna.com/wp-content/uploads/2009/07/090719-gorman-house-burns-1-550x378.jpg>



[http://i.technet.microsoft.com/cc737264.8b0ab350-953b-45d2-9279-3ebf7ab9ec0b\(en-us\).gif](http://i.technet.microsoft.com/cc737264.8b0ab350-953b-45d2-9279-3ebf7ab9ec0b(en-us).gif)

<http://www.glif.is/gfx/icair.gif>

http://www.wipo.int/export/sites/www/ip-outreach/en/tools/practice/images/original_cipo.jpg

The 'ersatz thunder and rain' subsided. Jam and Chips engaged love boat and thought back to Officer's Club at Ramey AFB, Puerto Rico. They discussed DICK ACT of 1902. IT CAN'T BE REPEALED (GUN CONTROL FORBIDDEN). Protection Against Tyrannical Government. Blabbermouth Wildfire I Clipper: "They used patented BlackBerrys to steer patented accelerants through back fires to target houses of the West Kelowna capitalists. Audi TT and a Harley-Davidson destroyed. Harley has \$billion line of credit to Sidley and Matrix Red banker JP Morgan. Matrix tried to get family sawmill; put a line of accelerant to Tracey's house then switched direction towards Ron Gorman's place about 3.5 kilometers through the bush. Bad job – trail left a signature. Matrix agents in B.C. Ministry of Forest and Range get orders through Shana, first e-forms company to support Entrust cross-certification scams by Emerson and Brucey Baby. Kickbacks from patents used in backfire management are shared with provincial pension fund'. Chips and Jam under micro-surveillance by UAV – a 2003 IAI Mosquito model. They order champagne and condoms. Abel Danger sends notice of § 2382. Misprision of treason to CONTACT TECH TRANSFER at Northwestern. Chips, Jam and Sluggo used an inflatable decoy sheep and eliminated three Matrix goons. Blabbermouth Nano 'NWU Command Post at iCAIR took over power grid around Dorint Hotel with cross-certified SURFnet labs at University of Amsterdam; fake Islamic attack with

animation and simulation to fool public.' Blabbermouth Tango Whiskey 'RCMP just monitored PKI event involving NWU and rogue players in Canadian patent office at Place du Portage 150 Victoria St., Gatineau, Quebec; base of patent kickback accounts for Boeing uninterruptible autopilot. Means NWU and CIDA control global supply chain for all industries, including energy.' A brilliant flash of light illuminated the Dorint just like patented flashes in Princess Di's Mercedes, Eckert's Colgan 3407 and the small arms guys in Air France 447. Dwarf saw the light; an electronic tug of war for cross-certified control of the planet. The DHL van raced to underground parking, Botagoz steadied the ladder and Chips and Jam egressed in compliance with the Flight 41 edict.

.....
As the sound of the 'ersatz thunder and rain' subsided, Jam led her colleague investigator back to the queenbed in Room 439 and asked him if he remembered much about their brief conversation downstairs. He thought hard trying to remember the thrust of her logic as she turned to her Clipper pastel easel and hit play:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jhImQYaN3dw#>

As Chips recalled her comment about 'nothing to do with worthiness' and everything to do with timing he decided to do things her way. As they engaged the love boat for another slow cruise they were both thinking back to 1965 and the beach below the Officer's Club at Ramey AFB, Puerto Rico where they had had the good fortune to spend a majority of their high school days in the relative peace and comfort of pristine Aguadilla. As the hours went quickly by the days of Puerto Rico were playing out in their minds as the minutes of reality were playing out in Room 439 of the Dorint International Hotel, Amsterdam Airport. Several hours later during a respite Chips turned to Jam and asked "How much do you know about Dicks?"

"Could you be more specific Chips?"

"I am sorry my little chickadee, how much do you know about the 1902 Dick's Law regarding gun control and the militia?"

"DICK ACT of 1902... CAN'T BE REPEALED (GUN CONTROL FORBIDDEN) - Protection Against Tyrannical Government The Dick Act of 1902 also known as the Efficiency of Militia Bill H.R. 11654, of June 28, 1902 invalidates all so-called gun-control laws. It also divides the militia into three ...

www.knowthelies.com/?q=node/3949

"Oh, that makes more sense. I have a broad knowledge of the Dick's Law but as it is still the right time of the night could we put Dick's on the back burner and get back to takin' care of business?"

As Chips reached over to hit play on his Clipper Squirt Gun, he selected volume level 6 and bass level 10:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VIAED8jng5k#>

Chips and Jam had just found their rhythm and were indeed takin' care of business when an immediate clipper came into both the pastel easel and the squirt gun. It was from Tango with copies to Chips, Nano, Amelia, Hamish, Jam and QB:

"Chips et. al., sorry for the change of plans, before I could leave Chicago I got this text and images from a Blabbermouth agent in the Wildfire Management Branch of the Ministry of Forest and Range in British Columbia"



"Blabbermouth Wildfire I Clipper: July 21, 2009 They used patented BlackBerrys to steer patented accelerants through back fires to target houses of the West Kelowna capitalists. Three homes destroyed; Tracey and her brother Ron Gorman both lost their houses and were forced to watch the backfires hunt, Tracey from across a ravine, Gorman from up close. Tracey's daughter Charis and Arik Broadbent had married a year ago and gone traveling; left their belongings at the Traceys' home. Audi TT and a Harley-Davidson destroyed. Remember Harley has \$billion line of credit to Sidley and Matrix Red banker JP Morgan. The arsonists get 50% of value of damage done only if done by patented accelerants. Sibling's homes insured. Matrix tried to get the family sawmill. The siblings' father Ross and his brother John founded the Gorman Bros. sawmill in 1951. Ron Gorman is CEO of the mill, and Doug Gorman, 51, is the project manager. They also tried to get the home of the 88-year-old father, Ross, all of which are on acreages near the mill. Matrix put a line of accelerant to Tracey's house then switched direction towards Ron Gorman's place about 3.5 kilometers through the bush. Bad job – trail left a signature; parts of the yard were actually untouched and it didn't even hit the barn. Matrix agents in B.C. Ministry of Forest and Range get orders through Shana, first e-forms company in the world to support Entrust cross-certification scams by Emerson and Brucey Baby. Kickbacks from patents used in backfire management are shared with provincial pension fund."

Chips realized the attacks on the sawmill owners in B.C. were part of a pattern where the supply chain of patented accelerants and personal communication devices for the arsonists and saboteurs was controlled through NU's Matrix Red and the terrified executives of Matrix partners such as Airbus, Boeing and JP Morgan.

"Jam, it appears that this fire bears a similar MO to the fires (2) that were set near Congressman Duncan Hunter's home north of San Diego as well as the fires in Australia last year that reduced a church to charred ruins. Gadget Bent recalled me to VBC where we are also having discussions with a B737 operator that routinely flies between Seattle and Anchorage, just off shore from Whistler, capeche? That Boeing 737 operator has halted the modifications of Row 44 WiFi and is in fact removing them from the jets already so modified. It seems the Air France 447 episode 45 days following a similar modification at the MRO hanger in Toulouse was not wasted on the airline that routinely flies north and south past Whistler. That airline is aware of the 'threat window' including NLE 09 and Winter Olympics, 2010."

As Jam and Chips were choking down the loaded message from Tango a collateral 'immediate' clipper came in from Nano and one from Amelia was 'stacked' awaiting it's turn to be read:

"Chips, Amelia, Jam, QB and Hamish; this just in from a M@S who is getting ready to vacate his office at SA 'M@S Our Blabbermouth agents monitoring Internet2 backbone have evidence that Emerson, a former director of MacDonald Dettwiler and Associates of Richmond, B.C., developed an Airborne Internet for his Matrix Red clients to move 'backfire arsonists' through Entrust cross-certified groups – for example the B.C. Forest Service, Protection Branch – and reward saboteurs in proportion to the damage done – in this instance, the backfire and destruction of two family homes and a near miss on the Gorman Bros sawmill with its nearly 400 local jobs.'"

As Jam and Chips ruminated on the information from M@S thru Betty and Nano to Abel Danger, they next went to Amelia's immediate message:

"Chips, Hamish, QB and Jam, two items; regarding the ongoing fires in Canada consider this from 9 years ago: "10 September 2000 The European Space Agency has joined the fight against forest fires in British Columbia, Canada. On 13-14 May, a demonstration of REMSAT (Real Time Emergency Management via Satellite), a project initiated and funded by ESA, showed how the integrated use of three key space technologies [Radarsat, Ku-band and Airborne Internet] could help bring a forest fire under control. And of greater urgency, a Dr. Den Haan has signed the death certificates for Jam and Chips and those certificates show date of death as 03 July 2009 so I have taken the liberty of arranging for Grizz and the Dutch Motorcycle Patrolman to backfill the simulator while you two get your living bodies out of Holland ASAP, you are booked on Northwest Airlines Flight 41, July 4th, to Minneapolis St Paul. In MSP you will meet a delegation from an Alaskan Airline, a Texas B737 operator, the biggest airline in the world, and the best airline in the world. The 4 companies are considering stopping/removing/preventing

the installation of Row 44 WiFi products until such a time as the April 16th modification of the A330 that made up Air France 447 can conclude, without doubt, that no incoming cyber signals could have contributed to the inflight breakup of AF447. Examiners in Europe are focusing on the potential intentional shutdown of a properly operating system by the front end crew of AF447 on 1 June, 2009. Your travel documents, passports, papertickets and itinerary are at the Sports and Media Bar now in the custody of Frank "Luke" Morsch who is the former underwater welder that Chips had lunch with on a recent weekday. Please respond via 'flash clipper' when documents recovered and enroute to MSP. One last critical 'foot stomper'...Tango Dancer is dead, but he speaks from the grave. Amelia out."

"Jam, I will be right back, keep the mood going, but I need to get the documents from Frank, I will be right back in 15 minutes or less" and out the door he went. Within moments he was back in to get dressed and depart with a sense of urgency again. Jam thought perhaps Chips was getting close to the breaking point as he had never left the room sans clothes before. She envisioned a way to calm him down.

"And don't come back a-drinkin' with lovin' on your mind, Chips.." cautioned Jam as she ran a warm bath and lit candles and search for the wine bottle opener.



[A Boeing Going Down from outside S&M.jpg](#)

As Chips exited the elevator across from the door to the Sports Media Bar with a model B747 appearing to be diving towards the earth his mind was on his now hurried trip to Minneapolis. As he entered the bar he noticed Frank was at the till ringing up a customer who appeared to be a pilot for a charter outfit from the East Coast of the USA. As that customer was taken care of Chips handed a 20 Euro note to Frank and added "This if for the 4 Heinekens."

"Chips, you didn't have 4 Heinekens".

"That is only because I just got my mission changed and have to beat a hasty retreat from Holland. I understand that you have a pair of passports and travel documents that need to get to the USA so I may as well take those along since I am going anyway, and keep the 20 Euros and I will shake you down for 4 Heinekens next time I am over here."

"Here you are Mr. McHogeny. You and Mrs. McHogeny are booked on Northwest Airlines Flight 41, now part of the Delta Airlines family which rivals Lufthansa for the biggest airline in the world."

"Thanks for the documents Frank, see you next trip. Gotta run."

"Bon voyage to you and the Mrs., Mr. McHogeny."

"Just call me Rich" and out the door Chips went. Before he could get to the elevator he was intercepted by Stone who had a worried look on his face.

"Dad, the Dutch Treat and I were just down by your room and we saw that a micro-UAV was hanging from the ceiling just outside your door. Looks like someone is very interested in your comings and goings."



<http://defense-update.com/images/mosquito1.jpg>

"Was that micro-UAV by any chance about 10 inches across and shaped like a whoopee cushion with winglets Stone?"

"Yes it was Dad and it was sort of a baby-poop color with about a 3.5 to 4 inch prop, do you know what it is?"

"Sounds like a 2003 IAI Mosquito model and if so whoever wishes to surveil us is on a tight budget, there are much smaller and more powerful UAVs deployed now, at least by our side. In any case here's what we do, give me 15 minutes, and then have your Dutch treat bring room service up to Room 439. Please have her bring a rolling cart with 4 bottles of champagne and a gross of condoms clearly visible on top of the table-clothed cart. Also have a Cuban cigar and a tin of Altoids visible on the cart. When I open the door of Room 439 please have her say that the items are courtesy of Airbus Industries

and that the Airbus representative will be meeting you on 6 July at the Simulator Center, capeche?"

"Got it, time hack now, hack. Are you going up to 439 now?"

"Not exactly Stone, since the Mosquito wasn't there when I came out, I will use the escape rope to climb up through the window. Please Clipper Jam and let her know that she is about ready to be joined by someone coming through the window. Remember, 15 minutes."



An outside view of S&M Bar with 'Martinair' Hangar in reflection.jpg

Chips went out the lobby rotating door and turned left, went past the outdoor patio of the Sports and Media Bar, turned left 2 more times and went to a position directly opposed to the DHL Van parked across from the hotel with a green LED light glowing on the dash. He noted the parking lights blink twice as Homi let Chips know he was on the job. As Chips got to the rope ladder he quickly climbed the 3 flights and was inside the window with a good ten minutes to spare. He could hear the sound of water running and went to find a relaxed Jam surrounded by bubbles and exuding a warm glow in the candlelit bathroom of Room 439. As he walked in with a sense of purpose she put her right index finger to her lips and hit play on her Clipper pastel easel.

www.youtube.com/watch?v=exQhQ2iM8G4

As the familiar chords of a 1967 song came back to him he motioned to Jam that he would be right back. As Reggie Presley and the Troggs serenaded Jam, Chips slipped into the white fluffy robe with Dorint embroidered in purple. Looking at his ten-dollar Walmart he saw he had about 4 minutes until the Room Service evolution would be going down for benefit of whomsoever deployed the 2003 IAI Mosquito micro-UAV. As The Troggs finished their song Chips mentioned to Jam "Save me a spot, we are about

ready to receive a large Room Service order." As Jam looked curious he went on to say "If Hamish were here he'd say I am prescient or omniscient but actually Stone and I just set it up 15 minutes ago outside the S&M Bar". S&M Bar made him think of the perverts in Chicago who were members of the Illinois Bar at the same time they were working diligently to destroy America from the inside out. As he was having thoughts about Sasquatch, Thunder Thighs and the other female intellectual property attorneys who were so repulsive looking that they were the only candidate models every turned down from online modeling jobs with www.cams.com , a knock came at his door. As he opened the door, he noted the amber light on the Mosquito go to green as the motion detector brought the camera out of standby.



"Mr. McHogeny, Airbus Industries sends these 4 bottles of chocolate-dipped Perrier-Jouet champagne and a gross of condoms for you and Mrs. McHogeny with appreciation. Further, Airbus wishes to remind you that they will be hosting a reception for the two of you on 6 July and those details will be coming to you via email and a personal phone call from Captain Ives Pierre. We hope you enjoy the next 48 hours and we look forward to the reception."

As the Dutch Treat turned to go, Chips, posing as Rich McHogeny, handed her a 20 Euro note and expressed his thanks. Closing the door, he wheeled the cart past the bathroom, dropped the robe, and went to sample the waters. He was just sliding into the number 2 position when the Clippers went off, this time an immediate from Nano al-Umina, still on duty in Chicago.

"Blabbermouth Nano to Chips, Amelia, Hamish, Stone and QB, copy Jam: 'Betty Crocker believes Clinton Rubin associates ambushed Eliot Spitzer in a sex sting to protect Sidley Austin cyber frauds for Matrix Red (notes) – a public key network built by Northwestern University Transportation Center for NU trustees including Leo F. Mullin.

Betty goes on further to suggest that a disgruntled *M@S* who recently was passed over for a promotion given to a young and less experienced woman believes that the significance of Barney the Purple Dinosaur's color is not a reference to the movie "The Color Purple" but rather the color of the Northwestern University Mascot. Betty is working with Blabbermouth 'disgruntled' regarding links between the hit on Ron Brown at Dobrovnik, the hit on Willie Card of Serco, and the fact that both of the deceased were black men. Nano and Betty will be in St. Paul in advance of the arrival of Flight 41 on Independence Day.'”

Chips went to put the Clippers on standby and had just reached the bedside table when his Clipper Squirt Gun went off with a priority call from Hamish. Tempted to let it go to a message Chips rethought the timing and decided to see what was on Hamish's mind. "Chips, secure, make it brief please."

"Chips, Hamish here, I just heard from Tango who has left Chicago for Vancouver to work with Gadget in British Columbia. He mentioned that a letter would be forthcoming from the RCMP with copies going to Attorney General Eric Holder, DHS Secretary Janet Napolitano, and FBI Mueller regarding the persons at Northwestern University who may, or may not, be in a position to observe the appearance of treason. While the entire original letter is not in Tango's possession, yet, it is in this format and will be received by AG Holder, et. al., before the Kickoff of NLE 09 or the pre-emptive 'Windy City' one day exercise that let's Team C know that Team A or Team B can 'reach out and tap them at will'...the letter to the trio looks like this:

“Abel Danger reminds you all of § 2382. Misprision of treason .. Whoever, owing allegiance to the United States and having knowledge of the commission of any treason against them, conceals and does not, as soon as may be, disclose and make known the same to the President or to some judge of the United States, or to the governor or to some judge or justice of a particular State, is guilty of misprision of treason and shall be fined under this title or imprisoned not more than seven years, or both.

CONTACT TECH TRANSFER

<http://www.northwestern.edu/ttp/contact.html>

http://www.northwestern.edu/ttp/html_policies/patentpol_post1999.html

http://www.northwestern.edu/ttp/html_policies/patentpol_pre1999.html

Indrani Mukharji, Ph.D. indrani@northwestern.edu
Executive Director (847) 491-2105

Alan Hauser, Ph.D. a-hauser@northwestern.edu
Director, Business (847) 467-5467
Development

Becky Crump, Ph.D. beckyc@northwestern.edu
Associate Director (847) 491-3630

Gary Behler, MS g-behler@northwestern.edu
Licensing Associate (847) 467-2979
Engineering & Software

Allan Nader, Ph.D.
Licensing Associate
Physical Sciences
a-nader@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-4456

Marit J. Mazzetti, Ph.D.
Licensing Associate
Physical Sciences
m-mazzetti@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-5095

Michael Moore, Ph.D.
Licensing Associate Life
Sciences
michaelmoore@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-4645

Joanne Dufek, MS, JD
Intellectual Property
Administrator
j-dufek@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-4647

MTA/CDA Contact
mta@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-4647

Chao Zhang, Ph.D.
Licensing Assistant
Physical Sciences
c-zhang3@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-4629

Julie Cowan
Communications
jcowan@northwestern.edu
(847) 467-5293

Beverly Milligan
Invention & Patent
Coordinator
b-milligan@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-3005

Ayisha Ali
Financial Coordinator
ayisha-ali@northwestern.edu
(847) 491-3732

Belief NU trustees including late father-in-law of Bernardine Dohrn, and William Daley, conveyed patents through SBA to massacre Cantor Fitzgerald/Aon staff in Twin Towers on 9/11 ... " "This letter was sent via email to each person listed above as well as Certified Mail to the "big 3" in DC. Hamish out."

Chips had finally succeeded in getting the Clippers put on 'message' and standby, vibrate-no tone, and he went to attend to his tub-fun colleague. As he looked again at his watch he knew they would not have all the time they might wish so that encouraged him to help himself to the smoked oysters and Rodney Baldinger extend-o-peters that Jam had politely left by his glass for the chocolate-dipped Perrier-Jouet.

"Ah, that's better" Chips said as he settled in "now where were we?"

"We were just about ready to dry off and get ready to pack our things so we are not late for Flight 41. What time was the bus to the airport?"

"Every hour and half hour 24/7. However, we have some time, we should plan on the 0800 bus so if you were to select a song that best expresses your desires at this moment in time, knowing we have about 6 hours of play time, what would that song be?"

As Jam reached over to select a song on her Clipper pastel easel iPod mode, she saw the illuminated amber light but hid it from Chips' view as she hit 'play':

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=551zx6S2aj4#>

Four hours later as Chips got up to get a drink of water he noticed flashing amber lights on both Clippers and he realized they had missed at least 2 calls during their celebration, as opposed to celebration, of Crystal Gayle's rollicking song from around 1980, the same period that produced hits such as Fire and Smoke by Earl Thomas Conlee and Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue by Crystal, whose real name was Brenda. Chips noticed the time of the first message was 0515, a routine from Grizz:

"Chips, Dr. Den Haan and I are enroute to the sim for the TCAS event, we will have time for one practice before the Dutch check airman shows. We know the code and the maneuver, no worries.Grizz."

Chips next took a priority from Stone: "Dad, hate to miss saying good bye, but got a last minute call from Dr. Den Haan who is pulling out of the sim so he can get the videotape for sure. I will work with Grizz in the sim, we have the codes, we know the maneuver. Should have good news for you by 0930 if things go as planned. Safe journey on Flight 41, will be behind you on Flight 55, see you in Minny-no-place, Stone."

As Chips came out of the bathroom with a glass of water for Jam during their intermission, he noticed the rope ladder in the window appeared to be flexing and shifting slightly from left to right in an alternating fashion. He handed the water to Jam and picked up his Glock 40 from under the condom box and moved silently towards the window. At the window he could hear soft whispers and recognized two of the three voices; Homi and Sluggo. He drew the curtains back and covered himself with a towel. Homi was the first up the ladder, followed by Sluggo. Botagoz was #3 and had a 30 inch length of neoprene hose clinched in her teeth. As Homi crawled in the room he whispered to Chips: "You have some uninvited guests outside your door. Dwarf and Sluggo had piggybacked on that IAI Mosquito and we were watching from the DHL Van. About 3 minutes ago two Matrix goons showed up outside the door and it looks like they are expecting a 3rd. Botagoz has her cable, Sluggo has the hammer, and if things get bad, I've got 'Baby Love' as he brandished a 14 inch hunting knife." As Sluggo pulled his 6 foot 7 inch frame into the room silently he turned to offer a hand to Botagoz, who had a far away look in her eyes.

"Chips, you and Jam go lock yourself in the bathroom and take your heaters. Silence your Clippers and give us about 10 minutes....." Homi stopped whispering when he heard a low growl from Duke who was watching the Mosquito repeater in the DHL Van. When the growl became more menacing Homi understood that the 3rd goon had arrived. Sluggo stood behind the door, Botagoz hid behind some clothes in the wardrobe and Homi knelt between the Queen bed and the open window. Homi had no sooner knelt than they heard the clinking sound of a metal device being placed in the key hole of the door to 439. At that same time Duke came through the window and crouched by his

master, his eyes trained towards the door, his ears perked. Duke trembled with anticipation, Homi readied Baby Love as the door quietly opened and three figures dressed in black crept towards the bed, where Chips had cleverly left his inflatable sheep so that it would appear that there was a merged set of bodies beneath the covers. As the 3rd figure was fully inside and the lead figure raised his arms over the form beneath the covers Duke leaped towards the lead figure and took his neck in his powerful jaws. At the same time Sluggo hammered number three into the next life as Botagoz made a quick loop around neck number 2 and brought him to his knees. Sluggo, ever the gentlemen, dispatched number 2 also so that Botagoz wouldn't have to hold her grip too long. Botagoz then joined Duke on the neck of #1 as Homi gave a short, quiet whistle. Duke rejoined his master as Sluggo tapped #1. Botagoz knocked on the bathroom door and Chips and Jam came out with weapons drawn.

"Status check" was the short request of Homi from Chips.

"Status pending" responded Homi as he pointed to assailant #1 who seemed to still be among the living. A firm tap of Sluggo's hammer made it three for three and Homi updated with "Status secure, 3 morts". Sluggo pulled three body bags from under his jacket and Homi and Sluggo filled the three bags and tied them off. Sluggo went out the window to get a stretcher and cables to lower the bags to the grass below. Within 10 minutes all 3 bags were in the back of the DHL Van and heading to the canal for a burial at sea, as it were. As Jam and Chips were trying to rekindle the flame they realized that the mood was gone and that they may as well pack. As they were starting to pack their things an immediate Clipper came from Homi: "Chips, we may have a problem, I see numerous Dutch Police Officers and an apparent SWAT Team are outside the front of the hotel, Duke and I are on foot and observing. Be prepared to window egress within 2 minutes of my call. Sluggo and Botagoz are returning to the window in the DHL Van. Gather your documents and leave your luggage if necessary. Homi, standing by".

Chips came alongside Jam and commented "I've got all of our documents, how long til you're ready?" as he put on his signature blue sport coat.

"I'm all set except for my purse, and it's by the window. Good thing that Homi and Duke are keeping an eye on things!"

As Jam strode towards her purse the lights flickered twice and then the entire Dorint International Amsterdam Airport went dark.

photo #3



[A view of Hamish, QB and Grizz playing pool at Dorint.jpg](#)

As the lights came back on bright and steady an immediate clipper came from Hamish who was in the Sports and Media Bar.

"Hamish Clipper: Chips, some Dutch Police and SWAT assets are in the lobby, may be related to the power surge and short blackout. Will try and determine the status. Hamish out."

Two 'flash priority' clippers, one with a sim, came in almost simultaneous to Hamish's message.



<http://www.septclues.com/ANIMATED%20GIF%20FILES%20sept%20clues%20research/WTC7%20COLLAPSE%20KIRO%20TV.gif>

“Blabbermouth Nano to Chips, Jam, QB and Hamish: Our mole at Northwestern sends word that the NWU Command Post at iCAIR just took over the power grid around Amsterdam Dorint Hotel for 5 minutes. It’s a test run with to hawk virtual news through NetherLight, GOLE and Starlight. GLIF Open Lightpath Exchange (GOLE) hit teams are located near you in Amsterdam. They use 10 Gbps trans-Atlantic circuit optical link to cross-certify Starlight and SURFnet organization and avoid surveillance by Dutch Police and the folks at <http://www.nuij.nl>. SURFnet stands for Samenwerkende Universitaire Reken Faciliteiten meaning ‘Co-operative University Computing Facilities’. iCAIR and the SURFnet labs at the University of Amsterdam are building the next generation of propaganda weapons to fake Islamic attack and state takeover (www.surfnet.nl). They use animation and simulation to fool the public. Same shit with WTC#7. We are inside iCAIR and also the Labs at U. of Amsterdam. Be alert, Nano out.”

“Blabbermouth Tango Whiskey to Nano, Chips, Jam, Hamish and QB, copy Amelia: “RCMP just monitored a PKI event involving NetherLight, NWU and rogue players in Canadian patent office at Place du Portage 1 50 Victoria St., Gatineau, Quebec. Remember that’s the address of CIDA and Transportation Safety Board. That’s where they run the patent kickback accounts for Boeing uninterruptible autopilot. Means NWU and CIDA control the global supply chain for all industries, including energy. Looks like they intended to darken that part of Amsterdam for 15 minutes or so to allow an operation at the Dorint, be alert, report status....”

Before Jam, QB and Hamish, Chips or Nano could report status a 'flash override' message came from Dwarf in the DHL Van: "From Dwarf, Homi, Sluggo and I had anticipated the NetherLight option and we defeated it, reversing the instructions from

CIDA, NWU and U. of Amsterdam. Homi reports that when the lights came back on 12 minutes earlier than planned Dutch Police, SWAT and BVD scrapped their operation against Abel Danger. Execute Flight 41, repeat, execute Flight 41, Dwarf out."

Another 2 or 3 minutes had passed when a brilliant white flash of light illuminated from high to low over the Dorint, seeming to last about 6 seconds. It was similar to the patented white flashes of Princess Di's Mercedes crash, Colgan 3407's downing in Buffalo, and Air France 447's experience near the thunderstorms over the deepest expanse of the Atlantic Ocean.

Realizing the nature of the Talley Whacker electronic impulse, Dwarf immediately sought status reports from all Abel Danger folks in the Amsterdam Area of Operations.

As Dwarf listened intently on Clipper Channel 3 there was NO REPLY.
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y5bX5o5SCN8>

And just like the Beatles, Dwarf had seen the light; an electronic tug of war for cross-certified control of the planet. Homi and Duke ran to the Van. As Duke jumped into the back cargo area Homi put "Baby Love" back into the tool box and said to Dwarf "Get us to the Limo, ASAP". Sluggo followed the DHL van as it raced to underground parking. Stone took the elevator to the Limo. Botagoz stood ready at the bottom of the rope ladder steadying it as Chips and Jam egressed Room 439 in compliance with the Flight 41 edict.