

Chapter 21:

Goldman Sachs SCREAM – Death on Hook in Hope

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



SCREAM



http://a.abcnews.com/images/Business/Tarp_payback_090325_mn.jpg

<http://www.seeklogo.com/images/S/Scream-logo-797376756D-seeklogo.com.gif>

http://blog.vh1.com/files/2009/05/megan_tankini2.jpg

A rejuvenated waitress tapped twice to give an audible signal via Hamish's Clipper to CIA listeners in Langley, Virginia where an about-to-be fired Panetta had landed his gig after setting up Frank McKenna's "Pay Per View, Murder For Hire" network for 9/11. Blabbermouth I says McKenna and Goldman Sachs cross-certified the Fiore hit team from Chicago with RCMP unit from Calgary. Warns Chips to take care. Hope and Change SWAT teams only get paid if they deliver SCREAM money shots without a paper trail i.e. over Entrust, dark fiber and Ku band. Blabbermouth II says Northwestern invested funds through Goldman to procure images of Mau Mau killing of Fiore and death of Jenkins on hook near laptop computer in Thunderbird Motel, Hope. Blabbermouth III reminds team of what Tom Barnett – then a professor in the Warfare Analysis & Research Department at the U.S. Naval War College – called "first live-broadcast, mass snuff film in human history. B. IV notes that SCREAM is a Canadian specialty channel owned by Corus Entertainment and CW Media (a division of Canwest and GS [Goldman Sachs] Capital Partners) which airs horror and porn movies as a bait and switch. B. V: Notes that Board of Trustees of Northwestern University includes Leo F. Mullin who is Senior Adviser for Goldman Sachs investment in SCREAM and Lee Mitchell former Sidley Austin Partner who helped set up 9/11 hedgies. B. VI says police carried out Jenkins laptop computer from Thunderbird Motel. B. VII describes SCREAM casting calls. She asks Chips to alert RCMP homicide unit to Northwestern, Goldman Sachs and McKenna. She warns of a global recruiting pool for snuffers and screamers housed in private prisons run by Wackenhut and transported by Matrix Red. Bambi watched through night vision goggles as a SWAT team encircled the Barley Mill and RCMP detectives put cuffs on their 'find'. In her mind, Jam heard a Crystal Gayle song from the late 70's and knew that at her age, she would never be late again.

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As the rejuvenated waitress came to the waitress station immediately to the left of Oxoby, she gathered up another Merlot for Trixie and a second double bourbon branch for Ian. When she went to pick up the tray with the two drinks, she left what appeared to be her car keys with a remote opener by the ashtray between Oxoby and the waitress station. She tapped twice on the rim of the tray and, looking towards Table 16, got a thumb's up from Hamish as the tap-tap was audible via his Clipper, and therefore across the Clippers

dialed in from Langley, Virginia to Vancouver, BC. Langley is where the about-to-be fired Panetta landed his gig after a springboard meeting in the White House in 1993 when he, Gore and two other ne'er-do-wells, had rerouted the Clipper technology to Canada, outside the reach of RICO well ahead of snuff of 9/11. Vancouver BC is where Bent & Bent, MDA and other assets lurked on 7 September 2001 as Frank McKenna's network was being prepared to capture the 9/11 attacks for "Pay Per View, Murder For Hire".

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3RvbOrR61o4>

When she arrived at Table 16, Hamish laid a \$20 bill on her tray and said 'Thank you, Miss' as Ian laid a \$50 on the same tray with the instruction "And this is for the drinks, keep the change". As that brief verbal intercourse was finished, a routine Clipper from Jam came into Chips' Clipper Squirt Gun.

"Chips, let everyone know the package is in place, the circle is getting smaller, the Thunderbird is quiet, and Diehard is set to 'get in'. We have Skymaster overhead with Dwarf and Tango and they have intercepted some LEO radio traffic that indicates the Mounties will be here in less than 30 minutes. Wish us luck. Jam."

Chips put his index finger on the all-call feature and before triggering it asked Jam one last question, a form of authentication to ensure her Clipper call was not under duress, not to be confused with where Chips' most wanted to be which was under her dress. "Jam, when you get back to Calgary tonight, what type of drink would you most like to enjoy with me at the Barley Mill?"

"Screaming Orgasm, Chips" was her laconic reply consistent with the mission briefing. Hearing what he needed to hear he triggered "all-call" and transmitted "Hook 'em Hope", the signal to all Abel Danger players that the attempt to get to Jenkins was going live. "Hook 'em Hope" was the name of the operation because one of the Texas Agents working KU and comm was a University of Texas graduate who had played football at UT where all the students love to say "Hook 'em Horns" in reference to the orange 'longhorns' on the football helmets, well not so much orange as 'tangerine'. As Chips took a thoughtful pull on his Captain Sherlock Martini he wondered if anyone at Northwestern University would be able to break down the "Screaming Orgasm, Chips" signal which simply was the authentication that Diehard's bad asses were in position and that the "Systems Operation Center" code [SOC] was overhead Hope, British Columbia in a Ku-band modified B737 that they had 'borrowed' from Cascade Aero in Abbotsford, BC, Canada. Skymaster in the left seat, Dwarf in the right seat and Tango in the jump seat were orbiting overhead at 16,000 feet in a left hand, 15 degree angle of bank, continuous circle orbit to draw visual attention to themselves. What was more difficult to observe, visually, would be the EITAM aircraft much higher at Flight Level 460, just above controlled airspace, linking Skymaster and Diehard to both Jenkins' laptop computer and ground stations at Wright Patterson AFB, Offutt AFB and Bong AFB, as well as Hamish in the Barley Mill, Queen Hornet at the Ram's Head Road House near Annapolis, and Jackson, in Wyoming.

*“Blabbermouth I Entrust with Clipper: McKenna and Goldman Sachs cross-certified the Fiore hit team from Chicago with RCMP unit from Calgary. They used Entrust PKI to conceal **SCREAM** snuff film operation. Michelle O. worked with Daley, Jarrett and Northwestern to protect Chicago cops with a handgun ban to prevent victims of **SCREAM** from defending themselves. Brucey Baby gave them elliptic curve cryptography to secure scriptwriters for BHO’s Blackberry. McKenna and Emerson have equipped Lionsgate production and police in B.C. to move drugs, weapons and ‘Scream Queens’ like Fiore through Matrix Red transport. Air Canada, Ryder trucks and CN Rail are now linked to Soros Waste Management and Chicago Mob to destroy or sell body parts. Remember City Alderman Roti was a high ranking *made member* and – along with his co-defendant Pat Marcy – a fixer for Chicago Outfit. Roti controlled LIUNA and hired LaPietra crew members for City sanitation department. Angelo “the Hook” LaPietra earned his nickname by torturing people on meat hooks. Take care Chips. Hope and Change SWAT teams only get paid by Goldman and McKenna’s private equity groups if they deliver **SCREAM** money shots without a paper trail i.e. over Entrust, dark fiber and Ku band.”*

When Chips hit the 'all call' button, the camera on Jenkins's laptop as well as a second remote WiFi camera in the lampshade by the bed captured the scene inside the room Jenkins and Blondie had paid for in cash. Dwarf in the right seat was monitoring for any 'incoming' Ku signals as Tango in the jump seat was attempting to take over the remote camera in Jenkins room and take an 'inside look' before Diehard would enter with QB and Jam in tow. Dwarf cringed to think what they might see in the viewfinders as he was familiar with 'Operation Tow Hook' and La Pietra’s ties to Marcy of Chicago.

As Tango merged the photo feeds into a single transmission all Abel Danger players could see real time the open suitcase, the bathroom door almost fully closed, the partially opened window and what looked like a bathrobe hanging on a hook near the door. As the countdown to launch/abort reached 10 seconds, Tango made a calculated judgment that it was safe and transmitted 'Diehard 3'; the briefed signal for Diehard, QB and Jam to enter.

As QB pulled his Glock 40 out from his leather jacket, Diehard took out a Bowie knife and checked the security of his sawed off 12 gauge double barrel as Jam picked the door and allowed QB to enter first. Immediately behind QB Diehard entered, Bowie in the right hand and shotgun in the left, with a 30 inch length of piano wire in his teeth and his 36 inch leather belt unfastened. Jam was the third asset in [note ass and set...isn't English wonderful?] and she closed the door behind them after removing the 'Do Not Disturb' sign which would have DNA or fingerprints or both of the last person out.

By the time Jam had the door closed, QB had determined the bathroom was 'clean' and Diehard had ensured no one was in or under the bed, which appeared not to have been slept in. Diehard closed and latched the window, and closed the curtains fully.

Jam, a detail person known for collecting shoes, especially those of dead fishermen, noticed that the size 10 men's deck shoes under the coat rack were backwards, meaning the left was on the right and right was on the left to which Johnny Cash would probably have added "and the guy in the middle, was a draft dodger" prior to giving a brief

criticism of Brucey Baby, Peter G. Peterson, Bill Ayers, William Jefferson and the rest of the cheese dicks who were working to destroy America. As Jam stooped to examine the shoes her blonde tresses rubbed against something that gave way. Looking up she saw a pair of feet, attached to legs, hanging from underneath the bathrobe. She whistled quietly and motioned for QB and Diehard to join her just as QB's Clipper took a Flash message. "Skymaster reports Mounties 6 minutes out."



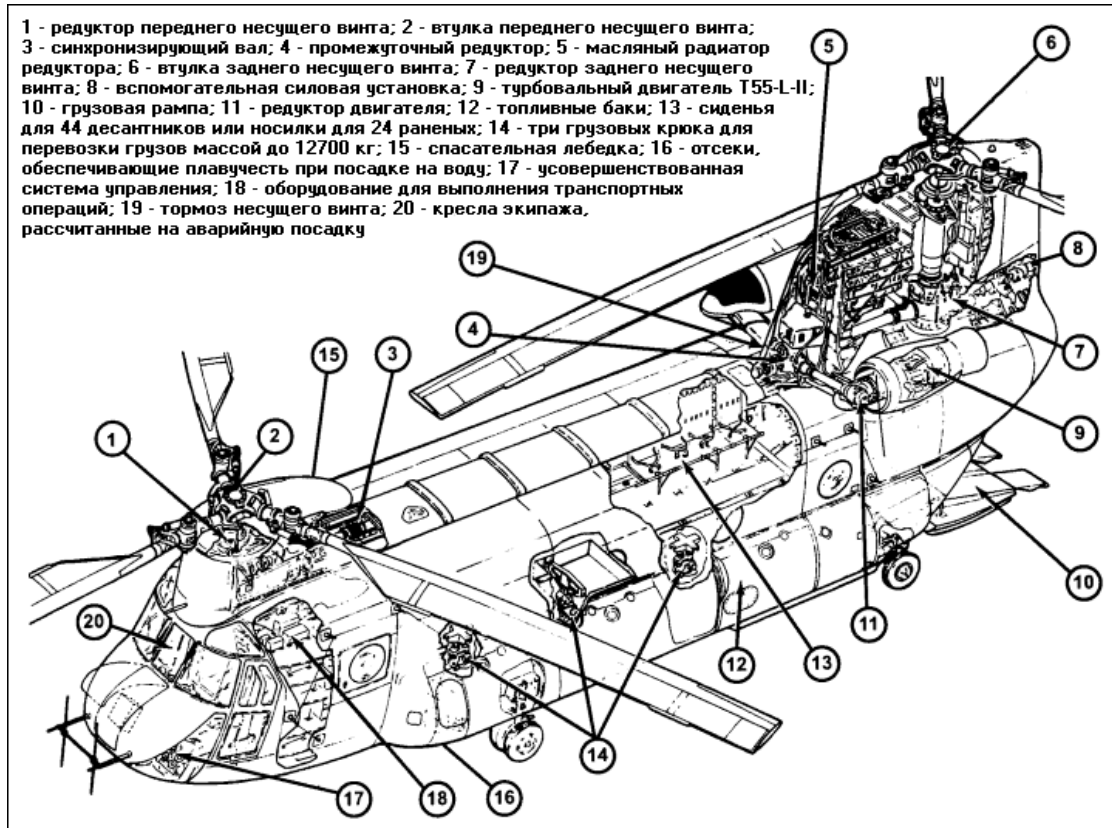
QB removed the robe as Jam manually repositioned the remote camera in the lampshade to catch the discovery. Diehard noted the dried blood and fully opened eyes.

QB placed a cue-ball, from Johnny's Hideaway, a rockin' bar in Atlanta where CDC employees gather after work to lament the upcoming H1N1 pandemic being spread by Baxter's Bastards, in the back of the throat as Diehard lifted the man off the hook, removed his outer clothing and placed the clothes next to the bathrobe on the bed.

Jam pulled out a red bikini and put both halves on the cadaver. Diehard placed the corpse back on the hook as QB opened the window after having drawn the curtains. The thunderous sound of a B737-300 roaring overhead caught the attention of the Mounties who stopped momentarily to look at the low flying aircraft. Skymaster intentionally rolled 20 degrees to the left, the side the Mounties were on, so that they could get the registration number starting with an 'N'. As the Baby Boeing continued due south at max power Diehard waited on the ground for Jam to jump into his arms. Once Jam was on the ground, QB let himself down as far as he could, and then released. Once on the ground QB, Jam and Diehard faded into the woods behind the hotel and headed to the clearing.

As they went past the defensive perimeter Homi, Duke and the Temple Beth El shooters fell in behind them. QB took out a green flare, lit it and pointed it straight up. As Skymaster witnessed the green flare, he transmitted "Chinook" at which time a Russian knock-off of Boeing's Vertol CH-47 equipped with Abel Danger special ops security codes, lifted off its remote LZ and whoop-whooped over to the descending green para-flare, flying low above the real estate where 'Rambo' was filmed starring Sylvester Stallone, not to be confused with 'Rambone' Chips' college nick name when he infiltrated parties of Harley Hog druggers, Days of Ragers, SDS wannabes and other misfits from

Chicago on Bong AFB in southern Wisconsin named for Richard Ira Bong, the P-38 Ace from Superior, Wisconsin who was the leading air-to-air Ace in WWII not to be confused with having the world's lowest jet-to-jet refueling [Captain Sherlock] or most jet-to-jet kills in Korea, a record which still stands 56 years later [Captain Joseph McConnell, USAF]. "Rambone", as Chips was called in the summers of '68 and '69, was part Native American and perhaps is the only Annapolis Grad, US Marine, who is fluent in Navajo. Dr. Thomas Hale paid a big price in October, 2001 for his fluency in Navajo, or was it for his work history at MIT where the discredited CIA Director Deutsch mixed with the effluence of Chomsky.

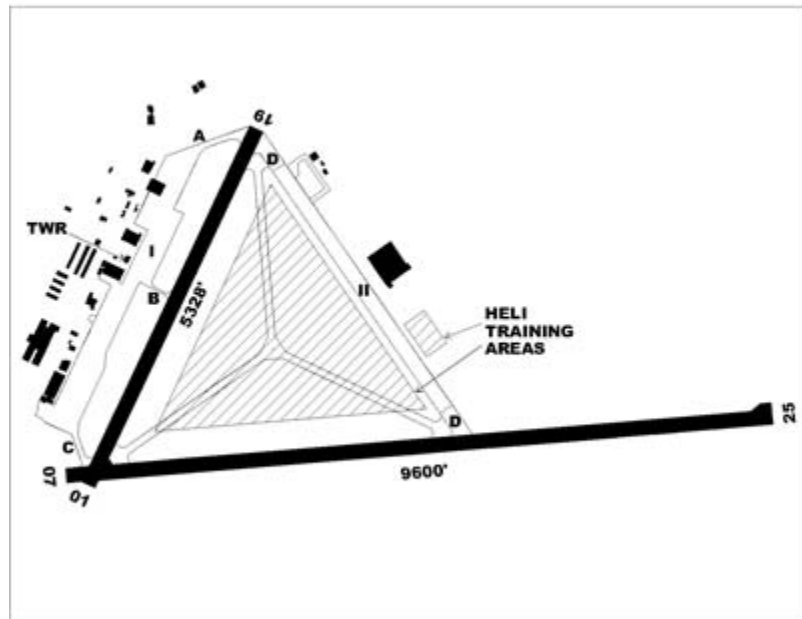


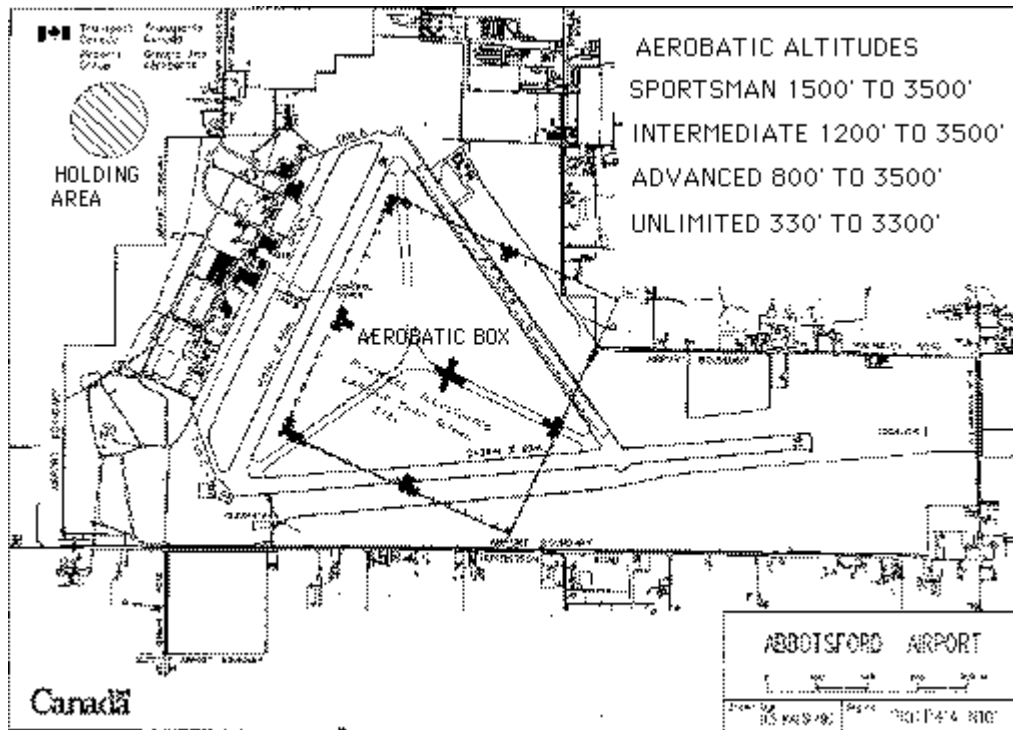
http://www.aviastar.org/foto/bvertol_chinook_1.gif

The wind was light and variable and so the Chinook faced to the north-north-west as it settled into the "Hot LZ". Chips, QB and Diehard had established 3 preplanned landing zones so they could determine what their needs would be in real time. The "Hot LZ" was the one briefed to be used if the time element between extraction and 'Mountie arrival' was less than 2 minutes. Consistent with the briefing Skymaster had the B737-300 bearing down on the Thunderbird in a south to north low pass with an immediate left turn overhead the Thunderbird, once again to make it most likely that the Mounties would get the registration number starting with 'N'. As the Mounties turned to watch the Baby Boeing at 300 feet and max power, they did not see or hear the Chinook extract QB, Jam Diehard, Homi, Duke and the shooters. The Boeing Vertol headed due east until the rising terrain forced the pilots to turn south and egress at tree top level. The B737-300 appeared to be headed for Comox as the Boeing Vertol headed for a small island in the

mighty Fraser River where a powerboat "Fair Warning" was beached with a full tank of gas and a wide array of small arms, not to be confused with 'short arms' such as those sported by Brucey Baby, Oxoby, Peter G. and the Three Stooges at Northwestern.

The helicopter was making 105 knots direct to the island where "Fair Warning" was beached as the EITAM was descending straight towards Abbotsford with the transponder set to 7700. Buck Naked had the EITAM drawing as much attention as possible from all the Air Traffic people so that Skymaster would be able to get into Abbotsford relatively unnoticed. Buck had reported to ATC that he had a total hydraulic failure and would be landing in 10 minutes requesting that all Fire Fighting equipment responding be positioned at the rollout end of runway 25, the bearing of which was 246 degrees. The plan was for Skymaster to follow him in as if visually watching the EITAM for anything significant that could not be seen from the cockpit of the G550 variant. As "RayVen 02" reported a 10 mile final with Skymaster 'tied', the Chinook went into a low hover 200 feet from the boat "Fair Warning". From a distance it appeared that 7 people rappelled down the line into the LZ and moments later the "Fair Warning" was at full power going downstream towards the west on the mighty Fraser. The Chinook then landed at the LZ and 7 people reboarded the helo with the advantage that it was unseen as conifer trees reaching 30 feet or more in height blocked the view as QB, Jam, Diehard, Homi, Duke and the 3 Beth El shooters climbed back aboard. The Chinook took off and followed the river towards Abbotsford, passing 'Fair Warning' about 4 minutes after becoming airborne. As the Chinook made a slight turn from overhead the boat to Abbotsford, the helo pilots were monitoring Abbotsford approach so their arrival could be at the same time the CFR [crash, fire, rescue, not Peter G. Peterson's cut-throats] thereby masking them somewhat and causing those on the ground and in the loop to be looking 'all over the place'.





<http://www.aerobatic-club.ca/xxbx.gif>

The EITAM/B737 flight was on a 2 mile final to runway 25 when the Chinook checked in with Abbotsford tower on 119.4 VHF. As the Fire Chief heard that a Chinook was several minutes out he asked the Chinook to be prepared for 'fire suppression' if needed.



As the plan was coming together, all Abel Danger players got a priority Clipper from 'Padre' at Northwestern U, not to be confused with 'Pedro' which was the Viet-Nam call sign for the Kaman HH 43 Huskie helicopters whose two primary missions were rescue and fire suppression. Very few AF, Navy and Marine Corps pilots would have recalled that one Huskie had been droned [OH43D] but Chips was well aware; he understood why the ATC controller would be savvy enough to request the Chinook to be prepared to hover over EITAM so that the downwash from the twin rotors could be used to suppress the hydraulic fire. Here kitty, kitty, kitty.

*“Blabbermouth II: Northwestern invested funds through Goldman Sachs Capital Partners in **SCREAM**. That’s a pay-per-view cable channel apparently used to procure or transmit digital images of Mau Mau killing of Fiore and death of Jenkins on hook or coat rack near his laptop computer in Thunderbird Motel, Hope”*

Chips and most others 'saved' the message to review later. As the EITAM landed on the centerline of the runway and intentionally used up the majority of the asphalt, the B737 landed behind using medium autobrakes and made the first right turn off at Taxiway Delta and stopped by an 'Air Field Operations' vehicle waiting on the tarmac. With the parking brake set Skymaster, Dwarf and Tango egressed and got into the Air Field Ops unit as a mechanic in a dark blue jumpsuit climbed the airstairs of the Baby Boeing to taxi the purloined jet back to Cascade's ramp, from whence it had been 'borrowed'.

A remote igniter was used to set off some pooled hydraulic fluid that was directly inline with the EITAM and the CFR assets on the right side. Due to their position at the Taxiway Charlie 'hold short', the firefighters were not aware that the 'fire' was actually just off the left side of the runway. "EITAM, Fire One, you appear to have flames on the right side" transmitted the Fire Chief.

"Roger Fire One, stay clear, will rotate jet 90 degrees to the right to put the wind on the fire. The Fire Chief failed to realize this is exactly the opposite of what a pilot should do, but honored the stay clear instruction which allowed Buck to put his tailpipes on the remotely triggered hydraulic fluid fire and blow it out. As the grass was short and green, the fire did not spread or re-ignite.

"EITAM, fire appears out, closing with all units" reported Fire One. "Roger" was the response from Buck in the left seat of the EITAM which, from the outside, looked like a normal Gulfstream 550. As the 5 fire units approached the idling EITAM they confirmed the fire was out and asked the intentions of the subject aircraft. Before Buck could respond, Airfield Operations One transmitted "Ops One to EITAM, hold you position. Fire Chief, secure all units except Truck Two, Airfield Operations will take over this operation."

The Fire Chief and three units turned towards the mid-field Fire Hall and secured as Truck 2 kept his water turret trained on the EITAM. As Airfield Ops One approached, Buck held the brakes while Stone went back and opened the door and lowered the airstairs. Ops One allowed QB, Jam, Dwarf, and Skymaster to board the EITAM. Tango, Homi, Duke and Diehard ran towards the approaching Chinook as Stone closed and locked the boarding door as the airstairs were secured.

As the Chinook hovered allowing Tango, Homi and Diehard to climb aboard Duke remained alert on the ground until Homi whistled two shorts and a long. Duke jumped into the Chinook which lifted off to the west south west enroute to Vancouver.

"Gulfstream November Golf Alpha, request VFR departure, downwind, runway 07. Cancel the emergency, status normal."

"Understand call sign is now Gulfstream November Golf Alpha?" asked the Tower.

"That's affirmative; request takeoff and VFR climb to seventeen-five".

"Gulfstream November Golf Alpha, cleared for takeoff, climb to 17-5, after takeoff turn right 30 degrees, you have opposite direction traffic 10 miles east, landing west, a WestJet 737. When airborne contact departure, caepeche?"

"Capeche".

As Buck deftly applied takeoff thrust, he thanked God that Abel Danger had assets in the ATC system not only at CYXX but all over North America. He knew Willie Card would be honored just as the SERCO private tower people who moved on to Clinton Rubins would get nervous as McConnell International left them holding the bag, so to speak. Buck Naked had the G550 at 400 knots heading on a beeline towards Spokane. Passing Flight Level 180 he secured the transponder and turned left, direct Calgary, and continued his climb. Stone noticed Buck had 410 in the altitude alerter.

"Buck, they only cleared us to 17.5, should I reset the alerter to 17 thousand, five hundred feet?" asked Agent Stone who possessed fewer than 300 flying hours.

"Negative Stone, that's just what they expect us to do. You've got the jet, it's set up direct CYYC, climbing at .88 and climbing to 410, can I get you a Grolsch?"

"No need Buck, here's two for each of you" responded Jam as she passed up a 5 gallon bucket holding 4 Grolsch widebodies covered with ice, which is actually frozen water according to Yogi Berra, whose malapropisms rivaled comedian Norm Crosby.

Stone was monitoring the jet as Buck turned to his right, in his lime green leisure suit to thank Jam. Before he could express his appreciation a Clipper priority message came in from Agent D. Choma at the US Naval Institute, Annapolis:

*"Blabbermouth III: Northwestern used Goldman Sachs to fund 'Matrix Red' and September 7, 2001 launch of **SCREAM** pay-per-view; just in time to record and sell what Barnett – then a professor in the Warfare Analysis & Research Department at the [U.S. Naval War College](#) – called "first live-broadcast, mass [snuff film](#) in human history."*

Clipper calls were lining up in queue as the G550 switched to Sat Com. As Jam, QB and Buck mused over the Barnett Clipper from D-Choma, they thought back to 'touchable holography' and wondered, perhaps, if Sicko Barnett had considered the use of this technology along with the Final Approach Software, QRS11, and Boeing Uninterruptible Autopilots that he deployed on 9-11-01 just days after **SCREAM** network went live at the hands of Northwestern, Sidley Austin and the Three Stooges.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y-P1zZAcPuw>

Thomas Barnett may have written his own death warrant with this boastful and indictable quote, "the first live broadcast mass-snuff film" in history. First, but not last. The Raytheon A3/Maverick AGM strike on Wedge One, the horrific murder of Fiore, and now what the camera's "money shots" would reveal of Ryan Jenkins's last moments would draw reverse timelines back to Barnett, mass-snuff, and he might be drawing a short straw before the G550 could download the KU rip-offs performed by Dwarf and Tango from overhead the Thunderbird, not to be confused with the Thunderbird which is now a Ramada just 2 miles from the Minneapolis International Airport where Chips has been a regular since 2 November, 1978, usually staying in Room 102 which is to the left of reception and past the elevators on the left, and then the first door on the left, or north side, of the long hallway leading east.



As the super-sleuths were chewing on Barnett's boast, another Clipper priority sequenced into the EVS of the G550 as well as the various Clippers deployed globally by Abel Danger, including Sable who was lying in the weeds outside FBI's headquarters at the J Edgar Hoover Building. Yes, the same J Edgar Hoover who once called Bernadine Dohrn the second most dangerous female in America before Bobby Sturgell's mother ratted him out for being light in his loafers, or was they Oxfords? Kiss me and I'll

tell. This priority Clipper should have been sent only to Jam but apparently Chips was having a rare case of 'nervous fingers' and hit 'all call':

*“Blabbermouth IV: **SCREAM** is a Canadian specialty channel owned by Corus Entertainment and CW Media (a division of Canwest and GS [Goldman Sachs] Capital Partners) They air horror and porn movies as a bait and switch; you pay per view of the soft porn then get to see the Mau Mau stuff. Meanwhile they have logged your payment and it looks like you are engaged in murder for hire and RICO in the United States!”*

The Blabbermouth imagery prompted our man Chips to ask, “Jam, if I were to do some research on what color might cause you to scream, what color would you suggest?”

Female intuition, the scourge of married men everywhere, would have caused Jam to notice the 'all call' nature of the last Clipper if she had not been missing Chips so much.



http://assets.nydailynews.com/img/2009/08/20/alg_murder_jasmine-fiore.jpg
http://image.pegs.com/content/H/H1E/H1E8/H1E8D/H1E8DL13_j.jpg

Thinking only of their rendezvous at the Sheraton Suites not far from the Barley Mill she responded: "The same color of the word SCREAM that appears behind the photo of Fiore, red, flaming red. C U at B M in 90."

Chips could sense her anticipation as she went from Abel Danger talk to the type of text-message shorthand that all the young people use to communicate in a way that their snooty parents cannot figure out. Fortunately for Abel Danger and America, dare I say free people everywhere, Chips had 5 children, all of them text-literate, and he understood 'Flaming Red, See you at Barley Mill in 90 minutes'. He excused himself from Table 16 and went to the men's room where he went into a stall not unlike the Senator Larry Craig memorial pooper on the Mezzanine Level of the Minneapolis Airport. However, rather than tap his foot for a playmate, Chips consumed 3 dozen Chicken of the Sea Smoked Oysters and swallowed 2 Rodney Baldinger extend-o-peters so that that when Madam Flaming Red reached the Sheraton Bridal Suite, she would not be disappointed. Of course she would not need a bridle as she knew her part well.

As a pair of black oxfords, about size 12, assumed the position in the neighboring stall, Chips faked the sound of methane being emitted and when his stall-mate challenged "Courtesy flush Mate" Chips sent several gallons of clean water on a trip south. He then went to a sink, ran some water, and pushed the button on the electric hand dryer so that the second squatter would presume he'd been in their to send a message to DOJ rather

than to 'Prepare for Night Action' which was the motto of his plebe company, the Thirsty Third, which occupied decks 1-0 and 1-1 in the academic year 1967-1968 at Annapolis. Chips had been in Room 1021 that summer.

As he found his place at Table 16 Hamish advised that the snitch in Lizard Woman's Chicago office had just Clipped in a message and Ian, Trixie, Chips and Hamish all read:



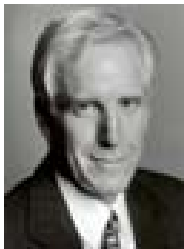
View to the future
Boeing President and CEO Phil Condit is transforming Boeing into a company that can quickly and continuously adapt to changes in the marketplace and technology.



<http://www.boeing.com/news/frontiers/archive/2002/may/photos/may02finalfrontiers0073.jpg>

<http://www.911familiesforamerica.org/wp-content/uploads/2007/09/flight-175-just-before-impacting-the-south-tower.jpg>

<http://www.adminplan.northwestern.edu/board/images/BOT%200607%20pics/mullin.jpg>



Entrust[®]
Securing Digital Identities
& Information



<http://www.medill.northwestern.edu/uploadedImages/Medill/Z-Images/People/Lee%20M.%20Mitchell.jpg>

http://2.bp.blogspot.com/_Wom5eMghH20/Rv7L8_UqEal/AAAAAAAAAAc/Pi4EWpG3Fgk/s320/300px-Entrust_stacked.jpg

<http://images.forbes.com/media/lists/10/2009/patrick-ryan.jpg>

*“Blabbermouth V: Note Board of Trustees of Northwestern University includes Leo F. Mullin who is Senior Adviser for Goldman Sachs investment in **SCREAM**; Patrick G. Ryan former Chair of Aon Corp and boss of Aon’s South Tower snuffees; Phil Condit former Chairman and CEO Boeing Company who installed Ku band Connexion to transmit images of Flights 11, 175, 77 and 93 snuffees on 9/11; William J. White retired Chairman and CEO of Bell & Howell whose cameras recorded snuffing of JFK, Valerie Percy and Sharon Tate; Lee Mitchell, the Managing Partner of Thoma Bravo, the new owner of Entrust PKI (Chicago Office 312-777-4450 lmitchell@thomabravo.com) who can now cross certify FBI/CIA with Canada’s snuff-film production companies. Mr. Mitchell is also former Chair of Chicago Stock Exchange (before Valerie Jarrett) and a former Sidley Austin Partner in Washington, DC who helped set up the hedgies for 9/11.”*

Hamish asked his 3 table mates if they understood the relationship between Mullin, Condit and Percy, thinking they would not and then he could somehow feel more important and lord it over them.

As Chips was about to put down his soon-to-be empty Captain Sherlock Martini, Trixie responded with "Mullin was CEO of the biggest airline in the world, Condit was CEO of Boeing when they were coerced to allow the illegal modifications of Boeings described in Civil Case 3:07-cv-24, and Percy was CEO of Bell & Howell, the camera developers who got the money shot of Joseph Kennedy Jr's hit in WWII, JFK's hit in '63, RFK's hit in '68, and Sharon Tate's hit in '69...."



<http://letustalk.files.wordpress.com/2008/12/obama-friends-martin-nesbitt-valerie-jarrett-dr-eric-whitaker.jpg>
<http://www.plant-biology.com/NorthwesternUniversity.gif>

To which Chips added "and if Bell and Howell had not been driven out of business during PGP's tenure, they could have gotten the 'money shots' of 9/11 hits on WTC1, WTC2, and all but 3 frames of the Pentagon hit where a Raytheon A3 modified at Fort Collins-Loveland Airport fired a Raytheon AGM into Wedge One's office of Captain Gerald DeConto in an attempt to TOPOFF America on 9/11. However, Abel Danger imputed a 41 minute delay on UA93 allowing Jane Fonda's sister JFK [Kerry, not the real JFK] to run out of the Capitol to save his skin. The money shot passed through FBI hands in Chicago briefly before QH and Jarrett forced them – remember they rent space in a Murrah-style building from USAA (a Sidley tontine client) – to surrender it to the B&H archives in the custody of the Weatherwoman's friends."

<http://www.bornagainamerican.org/>

Ian spoke next saying "Well my Canadian coward friends at MDA, Tomoye, and CIDA can try as they might to accommodate the destruction of America, but I have no doubt that Abel Danger and "we the people, the born again North Americans" will prevail. As Ian finished that comment he motioned for another round and just as the four libations were delivered their Clippers took another call. The waitress laid her remote door opener and car keys next to Ian as she accepted another gracious tip, not to be confused with the gracious tip that Chips was preparing for Jam. Ian and Trixie played the recorded message of Oxoby's plea for FBI to please allow him to turn State's Witness in the upcoming prosecution of the people behind these 'lack of reality shows' gone awry.

As Table 16's 4 occupants turned to their Clippers, they heard from Agent Bent:



http://2.bp.blogspot.com/_LMUxUGjdubg/SBnA9-mDNeI/AAAAAAAAAFM/IMGADt4R3Pc/s1600/vh1-i-love-money-poster.jpg

http://media.bigoo.ws/content/layout/motor/motor_48.jpg

“Blabbermouth VI: Jenkins ex-wife’s body was so badly mutilated when found in a trash bin outside Los Angeles it had to be identified by her breast implants’ serial numbers. The manager of The Thunderbird Motel and his nephew found Jenkins hanging from the bar of a coat rack by a belt. They said a young woman had checked him in to the two-story inn surrounded by trees. Jenkins and the mystery woman arrived Thursday in a Chrysler PT Cruiser with tinted windows and license plates from Alberta, Jenkins’ home province. He stayed in the car while the woman checked them in, he said. Police carried out bags of Jenkins’ belongings, including his laptop computer. Jenkins also was a participant in an as-yet-unaired competitive reality series, “I Love Money 3.” A VH1 spokesman said no decision has been made on whether or not to run the show.”

Agent Bent went on to opine that the veracity of the 'coat hook hanging' was not established as RCMP had just arrived at the Thunderbird, news at 11, grab some popcorn. It seemed a lot of Agent Bent's cases were 'not established' or phrased differently, 'never reached climax', not in reference to Climax, the band from Cleveland Ohio who had the monster hit 'Precious and Few' in 1972 before going country and scoring with 'Kiss You All Over' as Exile in 1978.

Chips was looking at his watch and doing the math. Ian noticed Chips' far away look and asked, "Is your mind on Jam again Chips?"

"Yes and no" Chips responded as he pushed a photo collage towards the center of the table. "Notice in the photo of Jasmine Fiore just above the left shoulder are the red, flaming red, letters S and C. We have a wider angle photo and in that shot is the word **SCREAM**. Of course, as good students of English we see other root words Cream, Ream and Am. Note also the color choice red, like blood red, and the exaggerated 'V' in the center of the M in Scream.... that is a steganographic clue. It tells anyone interested and informed that if they want to watch a murder involving a Screamer, a Reamer or a Creamer that results in a mutilated death, they should watch Fiore. Unfortunately when, on 13 August, 2009 Ryan and Jasmine realized they were being used, they were both

'silenced' in a manner consistent with the 'fiction' which, of course, turns out not to be fiction."

As Chips took about a 4 ounce sip of his #3 Captain Sherlock Martini he looked rather focused as he then spoke quietly. "I promised my father to protect my sister, and I shall try. But do not be surprised to see some accidents or natural deaths befalling those related to this 'industry'. Keep in mind that the Baxter H1N1 has been reported to create symptoms similar to myocardial infarction just as some have suggested cell phones can cause brain cancer. What was it that Edward Kennedy is suffering from?"

"Chips, it appears he has brain cancer but you are not suggesting it is otherwise are you?"

"The jury is out, but MJ was murdered, Fiore was murdered, it appears Jenkins was murdered which puts 3 names up in the batter's box. Pardon me while I call my sister....".

Before Chips could place a call to Queen Hornet at the Ram's Head an incoming Clipper and a private phone call competed for his attention on his Clipper Squirt Gun. Seeing the private phone call was from a Ft. Myers area code number, Chips answered that one first.

"Chips, on the ground heading to the FBO. When I get to the Barley Mill I will have one drink for the good of the order, but let's get over to the Sheraton Suites and get into an in depth debriefing, your thoughts?"

"Red, flaming red, my thoughts align with yours. Secret code Red Fish, by hooker or snooker".

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W6n_c8QDX0U

"Snooker" was the cryptic response as Chips could hear the G550 engines spool down and the click click of the electrical loads the APU was picking up from generators 2 then 1. He then went to the Clipper that the rest of Table 16 was reviewing:



http://www.registan.net/wp-content/uploads/2008/01/giustra_clinton.jpg

http://www.northcom.mil/Images/Images_2005/050905%5B1%5D.jpg

http://images.dailyradar.com/media/uploads/cine/story_preview/2009/08/08/saw_vi_posters_blood_drive_2009.jpg

*“Blabbermouth VII: **SCREAM**’s victims get bogus casting calls e.g. ‘Are you an actress dreaming of a once in a lifetime shot at a career on the big screen? Do you have what it takes to handle intense one-on-one mentoring with a major film director? Would you like training from one of the most celebrated acting coaches in Hollywood? VH-1, in association with Lionsgate (Giustra’s former studio behind such horror blockbusters as SAW and HOSTEL) is NOW CASTING beautiful, confident, tenacious, uninhibited actresses who are ready for stardom and will stop at nothing to get it. Ten lucky women will be chosen to compete in the second season of VH1’s **SCREAM** QUEENS. One will win a breakout role in a theatrically-released Lionsgate horror film. Last year’s winner, Tanedra Howard, recently filmed a star-making turn in SAW VI, which hits big screens this fall. Will you be next? If you are 21 or older, and appear to be between the ages of 21 and 30, have a competitive spirit, and are willing to put your talent, and your bigger than life personality on the line for a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, then you could be crowned Hollywood’s next **SCREAM** Queen. We’re ESPECIALLY looking for Second City and Chicago based improve comedians/actresses. Please send a current headshot/photo, a link to your reel (if available - if not, don’t worry) AS WELL AS YOUR PHONE NUMBER!!! We can’t call you in for an audition if we don’t know how to contact you!!! PLEASE PUT “CHICAGO” IN THE SUBJECT LINE.’ Chips, you must alert Corporal Dale Carr of the RCMP’s integrated homicide unit. Northwestern and Goldman Sachs have networked Ladner Fiore hit teams through Entrust PKI to BC Law Society and Frank McKenna. McKenna is the former chairman of CanWest and Amec insider. He is a ‘special’ investor in **SCREAM** snuff where images are moved over AeroEquity’s Ku band. He steers the guilty to freedom as in New Brunswick boxing champion, [Yvon Durelle](#). He, Gorelick and QH have built a global recruiting pool for snuffers and screamers housed in private prisons run by Wackenhut and transported by Matrix Red”*

Chips thought of Jasmine, Valerie P. and Sharon Tate as he considered "one time shot" and realized that the sickos trying to destroy America would stop at nothing. He promised himself that the following day he would lead Abel Danger into the final battle against the limp-wads that targeted defenseless woman with false promises of fame, money and prestige and delivered only flaccidity, terror and lead, the kind of lead suggested in ‘plomo o plato’ as we fluent Spanish speakers say. His mental focus shrank the circle to 8 banks, 3 women, 1 male, and one University...think Northwestern. Vaya Con Dios, Amigos.

As Jam walked up to Table 16 with QB, Stone, Buck and Bambi close behind, he promised himself he would deliver a money shot to end all money shots to Jam as soon as they could fake a reason to get over to the Sheraton Bridal Suite. Just as Bambi and Stone sat down, two RCMP detectives approached Oxoby by the waitress station. As the detectives were asking Oxoby some questions, Hamish asked Chips if he understood the words "mens rea" to which Chips replied once again with a reference to music.

"Hamish, when it comes to 'mens rea' it matters not whether the subject is Frank McKenna, Obama, Thunder Thighs, Sasquatch or Thomas Barnett, to understand Evil this perverse one must travel to the center of the minds, capeche?"

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UN2VNFpiGWo>

As Hamish tried to get inside the guilty minds, Chips set his cap for getting inside something more pleasant. He gave a visual signal to Stone, which Stone acknowledged before leading Bambi out to bring up the 1995 Presidential Limo. As the Limo pulled up to the door of the Barley Mill, Jam made her case.

"Ian and Trixie, very nice to have met you but I have a splitting migraine and some lower back pain so Chips has been gentlemanly enough to have Stone pull the car up and has located a nearby motel where I will try to get some rest. If you two and Stone and Bambi wish to use our reservations in Banff, here are the details." As Jam laid a single sheet of paper next to Ian, she took Chips' hand and they headed for the Limo.

As Stone held the third door, right side open for Chips and Jam to settle in, Bambi watched through night vision goggles as a SWAT team was encircling the Barley Mill. As the Limo made its exit from the BM parking lot, the searchlight on the chin of a Super Puma helo swept the back exits and roofline of the Barley Mill as Canadian Forces, RCMP and Calgary SWAT set up a dragnet defensive perimeter just outside the nightspot where the detectives put the cuffs on their 'find'.

As Stone and Bambi sat in the front seat Chips and Jam sat in the third seat. Chips asked Jam if she liked yogurt.

"I much prefer foreplay to Yoplait" responded the signaler of a flaming red flash. Chips granted her wish as the Fleetwood Limo stretch, a Presidential often called a 'hightop' headed for the Sheraton property where a much anticipated debriefing would be in full stride within 30 minutes. Jam got a funny look on her face, leaned forward and asked Stone if he had taken her suitcase from the Gulfstream 550 flown deftly by the man in the lime green leisure suit.

"Oh Jam, I am terribly sorry, it is on the cart at the FBO, no worries I can retrieve it."

"Anything important in that bag Jam?" asked Chips.

"Only my jammies" cooed Jam as she impersonated a MayTag.

"Perhaps I mispoke, I meant to say anything important" as Chips looked forward to a jammy-less, and sleep-less night at the Sheraton. In her mind, Jam was hearing a familiar Crystal Gayle song from the late 70's knowing at her age, she would never be late again, what a relief.

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