

# DESTRUCTIVE INTERFERENCE

*Memory recall from a targeted individual and survivor of  
the MK Ultra supersoldier program.*



A MEMOIR BY  
TYLER J. MURPHY

DRAFT COPY VERSION

# Dedication

I dedicate this book to my late loving Mother Christine Ann Dupre who held a Masters Degree in Education and was my beautiful caretaker who showed me unconditional love throughout the struggles of my medical disorder and government terrorism. My Mother saved my life from a suicide attempt in 2012 and remained my loving support until she passed away.

“There is a special place in Heaven for the Mother of three boys.”

# Table of Contents

<b>Dedication.....</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Table of Contents.....</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Preface.....</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Introduction.....</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>The Year of 2012.....</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>The Year of 2013.....</b>	<b>15</b>
<b>The Year of 2014.....</b>	<b>16</b>
<b>The Year of 2015.....</b>	<b>17</b>
<b>The Year of 2016.....</b>	<b>18</b>
<b>The Year of 2017.....</b>	<b>19</b>
<b>The Year of 2018.....</b>	<b>23</b>
<b>The Year of 2019.....</b>	<b>24</b>
<b>The Year of 2020.....</b>	<b>25</b>
<b>The Year of 2021.....</b>	<b>26</b>
<b>The Year of 2022.....</b>	<b>28</b>
<b>The Year of 2023.....</b>	<b>29</b>
<b>MK Ultra Program Analysis.....</b>	<b>30</b>
<b>Time Travelers.....</b>	<b>31</b>
<b>Extraterrestrial Biological Entities.....</b>	<b>32</b>
<b>Technologies.....</b>	<b>33</b>
<b>Audio Boarding Enhanced Interrogation Torture Analysis.....</b>	<b>34</b>
<b>Conclusion.....</b>	<b>35</b>
<b>Acknowledgments.....</b>	<b>36</b>
<b>About the Author.....</b>	<b>37</b>

# Preface

This book contains a critical factual event log, detailed analysis of methods, science, and practices of the CIAs MK ultra supersoldier drone programs and my 12 year survival in these brutal American programs that target innocent Americans to enrich government and government paid criminals . Most criminals named when known, not named when name is not known remain fugitive war criminals and human rights abusers.

I will not sugarcoat my own sin or the sins of others. I have made mistakes that I regret and you should not be ignorant to any of these faults.

# Introduction

My name is Tyler Murphy and there's some things I want you to know. For 12 years I was subjected to gross human rights violations and war crimes, enhanced interrogation torture, cruel, inhuman, and degrading treatment; nonconsensual human experimentation; and war crimes, gang stalking, sexual abuse, sexual humiliation, slandered, burlesqued, spied on in my home, electronically harassed, attempts on my life, given terminal diseases.

2 hits

Forcefully sterilized in 2017, killing my bloodline of wealthy intelligent children from my genome. I do plan on picking an optimal Nordic male bloodline for my future wife to conceive as I still have dreams of starting my own family one day with a wife and children.

6 survived suicide attempts

Government and criminal American filth stealing my 8 billion dollar charity account for 400,000 Unico starting partner operators with universal basic incomes forever.

Satanic privacy violation.

National sexual humiliation

Organized criminal gang stalking financed by the United States government and new world order time travelers.

Chemical poisoning

Government agents calling attorneys I approach from live surveillance and telling them I was a threat to national security to prevent them from taking a civil case against themselves and other entities.

Turned down by every human rights group.

Silenced by the criminal satanic media.

Covered up

Covered up covered up

Psychosexual humiliation, sex crimes, hate crimes.

For the past 10 years, the cia, fbi, and US military have kept every instance of human rights abuse in a logged video file database. They have the proof i need for my civil award for my charity: The Order of Light Foundation, a nonprofit that works with citizens of European countries.

# The Year of 2012

2011. CEO of Neural Innovations nutraceutical company. First FBI embed in Kum n Go on division "dont forget your loan".

Mk ultra. Back to Mercy springfield and joplin cox north psych wards. NAMI. NPR. Mom saving life from 1 of 3 suicide attempts. 1 bedroom, mom saved life. Went to Joplin 2nd time, tortured there, witness supersoldier shout himself down, 2 springfield lake, 3 black pond.

Got on shot. Pronoia winter 2012- 2013. Olivia 3000 A.D. descendant time traveler.

Tortured in Joplin Missouri. Staff at cox north using electronic contact lenses on me. Cia female therapy director lady, the one who oversees the therapists that see you there, officer embed into marian center A unit as a psychologist director shouting out "it takes 6 months to make a ho!". 2 suicide attempts in 2012. Mother saved my life from the 1st due to criminal gang stalking and harassment by government and civilians in Springfield. 2nd was after being tortured in Joplin. I didn't want to be in MK Ultra.

I saw my first time traveler

I saw my first zero point energy craft.

Tyler made an attempt to inform law enforcement.

I was once watching television at my Mothers home and Dr. Phil was on. It was a simulated or prefilmed show. A man was crying on the show about meeting his real father. This same man was a behavior health tech named Noah who worked at Marian center A unit.

The strange baby diapers order, the same order from the war criminal nurse who wore all pink and spoke to me in baby talk like I was a baby at Mercy Joplin in October of 2012 during my second stay in the log cabin facility built after the tornado, was coming from out home refrigerator. The odor was terrible and was so bad I had to open all of the doors and windows to my Mothers home for the rest of the evening. The odor went away and I went to sleep. It might have had a scopolamine partial compound to it.

At midnight I woke up and went into our living room. My Mother was hunched into the couch drooling like a zombie as she starred at a loudly playing Mediacom television company channel of myself in a dungeon, the hole, hunched over on the ground really tired. Two American soldiers were seen standing up on the video in the dungeon with me and screaming at me "Get the fuck up! Get the fuck up!". I believe this Tyler was the outcome that chose the backyard to commit suicide instead of my bedroom which I was debating about at the time and was successful and committing suicide, was already set for a life extension and recovered into it and

was being tortured by United States forces in "the hole" dungeon ad they like to call it and boast about it.

One time I was manic and she said I was going transparent. She then tucked me into my bed and grabbed my feet, something optimal to do for a son made of thought trying to keep real.

NAMI criminals.

FBI gangstalking.

Cover therapist and NPR Elvis stickers. NPR Radio announcer said deeply mid sentence as I starred at the stickers on the back on a pickup truck driven by a male republican cia officer. Top right of back of truck I followed after grabbing brochure was the boy scout emblem, a symbol I drew the day before as I was drawing the Flower of Life sacred geometry, how the symbol called the fleur-de-lis is derived. In the bottom left rear of the bumper of the truck was the black stick with white lettering "CANT". The bottom right rear of the bumper of the truck read in black sticker with white letters "ELVIS". Elvis is a stereotypical belief in wacko conspiracy theories about Elvis still being alive which is actually true in other multiverses. Right as I starred at the Elvis sticker the male NPR announces shouting in a deep voice "Elvis!". They were trying to drive me nuts. I had heard a rumor that NPR were where all the CIA kept their washouts. NPR also has the highest IQ listening audience and is regularly used to prime populations for events. They are heavy on CIA embed guests and callers and use syntax and context to prime and harass the public.

NPR threat of caller. "Do you want to start a war? We've got guys coming in here with fake tits! Does your Mom like crazy?"

They hired an Olivia Wilde doppelganger as a new local radio host. Bailey on the beats.

The defluorinated the Springfield water supplies.

The Federal Government gave NAMI \$80,000 and announced it on KY3.

All of Psych ward abuse.

CIA female therapist director

"It takes six months to make a hoe!"

Old CIA woman embed. Like a woman who fought in the cold war. She wrote the letter "C" on my artwork paper I was drawing and in Celeritas, speed, also "see". There was a trailer trash military embed woman in there too.

The spook woman just stood straight ahead and shouted.

"As President of the United States!"

An outcome had been selected to be that snake slave positinon.

Dr. Sharma to my back after a pdoc meeting in Marian center A unit.

"Suck! Suck!"

Marian center b unit carnival fat freak looking Kris Murphy employee, samara doppelganger who told me she was from virginia then immediately replaced the next session with the summoner cia dude clicking his pen chaplin, and mustache military republican saying "Well, we tried to set him. We'll just bag him instead".

FBI. Agent Jeff Atwood.

After FBI, turning to CNN news story. A news story was on about a son in his 40s upset about hospital care resulting in the death of his father. The man was upset about his father dying in a hospital. The man said in reference to his father "He went in there looking for help." The CNN reporter asked the man referencing his father going into the hospital "And what did you get?", then the man said loudly and deeply "Death!". I thought at the time it was a reference to me going into FEDs, but my Dad had been killed, kidnapped, and replaced with an embed. I will go into more details on the loss of my beautiful father in further chapters.

NAMI.

First time traveler I saw

2012. Watching mediacom TV at Mothers house. A college football game was on. Zoom in of hillbilly football coach into camera. Electronic contact lens abuse.

First zero point energy craft I saw

Kiayla benevolent Orion male angel

Garret Lisi "dude they know your gonna be the best"

Kiayla "On this Earth, you will be."

Kialya "I'll blow it the other way".

Attractive woman psychologist popping her tongue in Marian center A unit like Andriane to Tyler Taylor really loudly. Me going transparent, the main male psychologist sitting behind me whistling and taking his stack of papers and hitting them on the chair next to him a few times to try and keep me real.

Cover all the filth abuse with the then unknown electronic contact lenses.

Losing a couple hours in the Ford explorer. Seeing my first piece of shit clone that never help with shit. Suicide attempt

Joplin 1st time

Job harassment

Joplin 2nd time mk Ultra torture

The most beautiful mind I ever had winter starting in november and December of 2012-2013.

All suicide attempts.



My name is Tyler Murphy and there's some things I want you to know. In the couple years prior to 2012 I had attended Missouri University of Science and Technology with a major in petroleum engineering, a career field that fascinated me with the global impact I would be having on the world, the incredibly advanced technology I would get to utilize, the enormous costs of everything like a \$3,000,000 fracture stimulation job in only 90 minutes of time, and the \$100,000 a year starting paycheck for having only a 4 year bachelor degree. It was the highest paying engineering field. It would take me another 10 years to discover and understand that the world hydrocarbon requirements will not come from non renewable ground sources but from our atmosphere. Atmospherically generated petrols are the solution to the global hydrocarbon needs of the future. .

I kept straight A's in all of my in major classes even having dropped or failed half a dozen times for lack of interest and effort in even calculus 1 let alone all the math through differential equations required for the junior level classes I was taking by slipping by by remaining an undetected ignoramus.

I eventually dropped out and started a nutraceutical company that was a failure as a business but bought me a solid full time year of half a dozen self taught skills and certifications for only \$15,000 investment capital from selling my truck, much cheaper than college. I'll always be an entrepreneur and every experience you learn so much from.

I asked my mother if I could come and live with her in Springfield as there was more to do and also a large local college there which I later attended for Marketing with a minor in accounting and dropped out due to lack of interest and effort. My mother agreed.

I moved into my Mothers library room in her modest 2000 square foot home with a cul de sac dead end. We lived in a gated community. I would regularly see a neighbor who was a doctor who lived in the more affluent part of the community exit the back gate we lived by and rev his car down the straight aways. I wasn't a loner, I just preferred to be left alone with creative projects. I had a good canine pure bred registered English setter bird dog named Duke my Mother bought me from a local breeder 5 years earlier. I regularly enjoyed jogs with Duke around our neighborhood. We always had English setter bird dogs as children as my father regularly enjoyed sport bird hunting with bird dogs, a favorite pastime of men and women in the oil industry.

The first time I was ever harassed by an FBI agent was in 2011 when I was forming my company Neural Innovations, LLC. to sell high performance health nutraceuticals to consumers. We had a Kum N GO gas station close to our home and one day I walked in and saw a new Kum N Go employee behind the counter. This guy was chubby, clean cut, no tattoos, well spoken, and was wearing expensive prescription glasses and a nice watch. He was clearly out of place and I made him as a FED at first glance. I bought a pack of American Spirit cigarettes and some

sweets and as I was leaving the store the guy shouted "Don't forget about your loan!" This was after I did a night of research on business loans at my home on our home desktop computer.

Mercy Hospitals Joplin October 2012.

My second stay at Mercy Hospitals Joplin was a voluntary checking in after driving from Springfield to Joplin after I walked off the job I worked for a few days due to electronic contact screens harassment by coworkers at Watts Radiant Company, a job I got from a temp employment agency in Springfield to support myself and my Mother as my father had to give us \$1500 a month and \$350 was just a home owners fee where we lived.

Leaving work

Going to Barnes n Noble. Bought The Power of Now by Eckhart Tolle. Saw an embed from NAMI meetings and a woman standing in front of me displaying her phone with a text to or from a Chris that said "I said some things that were misunderstood". My Mother name is Chris and their was a male 20s Chris with a left forearm joker tattoo who worked along side me at Watts Radiant and would brag that his wife let another woman in bed and was bisexual and the sex was amazing. I got in my vehicle and headed for Joplin on Interstate 44. There was a middle aged republican man who sped by me on the highway in a low valued car with the word "GOOSE" spray painted on the back. An SUV with the license plate CE4 N4V pulled in front of me and followed me for a hour of my drive. I was under stress and misinterpreted the syntax "C4 in that vehicle". I though I was sitting on a bomb. I now 10 years later interpret it as "Common Era 4 Navigation/ State of Nevada to President Obama". The election was a month away. I drove past the vacant cleared out long road from the recent Joplin tornado destruction, the road headed to the Joplin hospital. I was worried they were going to detonate the C4 explosive when I was on that road as it was vacant with no homes or business around it. I knew the CIA didn't want collateral damage so I parked my white Ford Explorer SUV at a Joplin hospital. I parked and was going to call a taxi to the hospital as well as look up the local FBI from a phonebook in the library. I stopped before I entered the library building and sat on a bench to smoke an American spirit cigarette, I checked my pack and I was out. I had a primed event of an embed obese man and his girlfriend who were grim looking ask me a few days earlier and I was also out. It was a primed memory pop as its known in psychology. I then reached for my can of tobacco dip and was also out. I looked up and saw a long haired 180 IQ looking 20's aged male stare back at me and flick his can of dip in his back pocket as he entered the library. I entered the library and found the phonebook section and looked up a local FBI office and wrote the number down on some documents I carried in a folder. A embed woman in a kelly green MK Alpha shirt with 92.9 written on it, a new local radio station with an Olivia Wilde doppelganger host, was kneeling on her knees with her hands behind her back like she was cuffed as she was asking a library employee to show her something at the computer section. An embed woman walked in with a baby in pink clothes. An old man in a wheelchair looked at me and patted his chest over his heart

a few times. I thought they were trying to prime a heart attack. I was being swarmed by everyone coordinated with Americas electronic contact lens screens. I called a taxi and waited. As I exited the library for the taxi, a 40s aged female CIA looking woman wearing sunglasses in business pantsuit smiled at me and put a phonebook in the library's book return box, something no one ever does and makes no logical sense. She was trying to intimidate me knowing I had the number for the FBI written in a folder. The taxi took me to the emergency room check in. I walked in and approach the desk the security guard asked for my name and then did the same chest pat maneuver as the old man in the wheel chair. I looked at my watch. It was exactly 3:00 PM. It was another long term memory priming and popping of the day earlier when I was in the labor finder business and a FBI middle aged republican in a yellow t-shirt acting like he was filling out an application said out loud at the desk to the lady "There's somewhere I have to be at three PM tomorrow." Everything had felt like it had been set up, like living in the Truman Show film. I got checked in and as I was being led to my room I passed a room with a frat looking dude wearing a blonde females wig talking to a doctor. It was a bunch of illuminati (the annunakis bitch) frat boys gang stalking me. I got checked into my room and another frat boy walked in and made a typing noise on his laptop rapidly and loudly to harass me in knowing my keystroke surveillance at my home computer where I would get into chat fights over a livestream msnbc online watch and chat channel. I got into my scrubs and a nurse and doctor began to ask me questions. The window to the outside of the room had blurred privacy glass and a silhouette of an egghead shaped alien head appeared and was female and was giving instructions to the other nurses. We went through the check in protocol and I was transferred to the log cabin behavior health center in Joplin, a new facility built right after the Joplin tornado destroyed the area. I entered the behavioral unit and was checked into their scrubs by a homosexual sounding 20s aged male behavioral health technician and another gentleman. When they took my photo and orange light lit up on the camera before the flash of camera light. I was then taken to the cafeteria room with a 40s aged grim male intake nurse and a tattooed patient who walked around making clicking noises with his mouth. I sat down with the nurse and we began signing the intake paperwork. He would sign his signature upside down so that I could read it from sitting across the table when the documents were level to him, he signed a signature that looked like a number. During the signing process, the man performed 3 MK Omega suicide programming physically suggestive maneuvers with verbal commands. These were my first of 12 MK Omega suicide programming attempts I have survived in MK Ultra. It was then that I knew I was in MK Ultra probably for the rest of my life. The grim intake nurse would sign his name then form a pistol with his left hand and slide his index finger up to his head temple whispering "Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em all". He said that and did that 3 times during the signing. When I would sing my name, the tattooed patient would starting making crazy clicking noises. I knew this was an identity dissociation technique. I was moved into the unit. I walked into the unit and noticed a Jarrod Laughter doppelganger in yellow socks, everyone else in the unit had light blue socks on. I went to my room. My roommate was a middle aged republican male who looked like a drug abuser who had long curly but messy orange dyed hair like the Batman movie theater Joker MK Delta murderer.

That night the room was dark and the man watch across the room, coughed into his left hand and the rooms lights flashed on giving me a flash snap shot of this orange haired criminal, someone in the room either cloaked or the stay with cameras turned the light on and off in a brief flash of room light. In the unit, 2 of the patients were sitting on the couch watching television dressed in cartoon baby Doug shows from the 1990's. One guy with a Doug blanket got up out of his chair and smiled at me and said Doug Dog? Acting like he was conversing with a staff member. Doug was a criminal that worked at the Kum N Go gas station next to my Mothers home and ran electronic contact screens on me. A nurse asked me a question and the President Obama fitness instructor doppelganger scratched his head in a "Im confused" way in my peripherals. Another time when a nurse was asking me a question with a yes or no answer, a patient moved his head back and forth in a "no" way in my peripherals. During meal times when I ate a few meals, the Jarrod Laughter would always sit across from me and stare straight ahead in a catatonic way before he ate his meal. I didn't eat for three days in the unit fearing chemical poisoning and requested earplugs which were red and yellow, orange mixed, in color. One night a football shaped demented looking American Asian woman with an American accent walked in and turned on my light and said "That's not bright". My then current psychiatrist was named Dr. Bright at Plaza tower in Springfield. I knew this was a "see a pdoc person after a mass murder event" primed programming. One of my nurses always dressed in pink and talked to me in baby talk like I was a baby. One night, a middle aged republican male patient got up out of his seat in the television room and stood in front of the embed homosexual sounding male behavioral health technician who checked me in and took my photo. I went to my room and witnessed a shout down protocol or bump of alters into a deep meditative state known a Jagrat Sushupti or final form. The tech said some phrases to him like "Do you want to see Tony the Tiger?", the man then shouted in a six years old voice "I want to see Tony the Tiger!" They bump you from your youngest age alternate personality of a "options package" as it is called. The man started out making baby sounds, then the Tony the Tiger child alter, then a normal self, and then final form, each after a coded phrase protocol by the tech. When the man got to final form, his voice got extremely deep and relaxed, deeper than a snore or what the mans primary alter could achieve, and he said in his deep voice "I'm ready" and hit his chest center mass with his fist in a deep loud thud sound. My Mother picked me up from the ward after my 96 hour hold. The woman tapped me 5 times on the back as my Mom checked me out of the Joplin Facility. My Mother suggested we stop at the Olive Garden in Joplin to eat before our drive home. I was so hungry and in shock from the ward torture. I remember looking at the menu and seeing a wine that read Kris, Italy and thought it was a sign from God through all that hell that my Mother would be fed grapes by tall dark handsome men in the wine countryside of Italy. Our inside joke was that I would one day find an Italian Fernando to feed her grapes.

As we were driving home while we were still in joplin, a middle aged republican driving a pickup stopped at a Crossway and made a violent masturbation motion with his left hand.

NAMI

NPR

Therapist Ozarks Counseling center. Tattoo after mentioning they were sexy on Amanda. Left hand masterbation hand motion of Ozarks Healthcare therapist leaning in to show a tattoo on upper chest the day after I mentioned they can be sexy on a woman. MK Ultra coded brochure "FEMALE". "YOU SPOT NOW". And then Elvis sticker NPR event on my way home.

Mercy Marian Center A

Dr. Sharma. "Gun". To my back "Suck! Suck! Suck!".

Therapist, 20s aged Caucasian man. Walks in my room and in a deep voice said "Don't leave here without your gun."

Therapist, Amy earlier 30s going for a Psy.D. I was staring at a list of items I was going to pack for a flight to Los Angeles for my film project, She said as she walked around me in a sexual organic voice "Yeah, like that."

and B unit.

Stepmother doppelganger from Virginia

CIA male therapist the next day.

Mustache military embed trying to get me to play a game of cards I didn't know. I refused. He then said over his electronic contact lens social network "We tried to set him, we'll just bag him instead".

Mercy Joplin 2 visits. 1st after suicide attempt priming. Pdoc doppelganger of a cousin. 2nd after harassment at work, mk ultra torture, witnessed a shout down of a supersoldier into jagrat sushupti while in the unit. He was activated and "bumped" through his options package from a few phrases spoken by the embed Mercy Joplin tech who checked me into the unit by taking my photo earlier in the stay. The tech was a male, 20s, gay sounding,. The supersoldier was male 30's, fit build and was embed as one of the patients.

"It's a nice day outside" Springfield Lake suicide attempt. 6 pack of beer. Tylenol in body very sick. Mud covered shorts from sliding down the lake side mountain with steep slope seeing man and woman 20s as a couple wearing baby blue tshirts. Man grabbed upper left should with right hand as they passed by. Woman wore black sunglasses. They stared at me like I was a piece of shit.

Couple in Walmart parking lot. I walked to store from parking lot. Frat dude took picture of the sun with his cell phone and Woman did a Woman women legs apart hands on hips gesture.

A guy walked past me at Panera Bread and said to his male and female flatmates "that's gonna be a guy that just gets stuff done".

Fbi agent holding fluids files in left hands standing to my right in elevator saying "I don't know which floor I'm supposed to be on" it was either 4 or 6.

I once was so offended by the stereotype that schizophrenic hurts others when it's usually them like myself that scan for threats against self and would never become violent towards another that I bought half a dozen AR-15, rifle and handgun magazines and left them in his stack of other magazines in his waiting room.

Another time at Dr. Brights office at the plaza tower in Springfield was an old man walked out to the front counter with a Navy vet jacket on, took a stood with a shoulder width stance and said "Not never Navy", meaning always Navy.

Watts Radiant harassment.

Mercy Hospitals Joplin October 2012. My second stay at Mercy Hospitals Joplin was a voluntary checking after driving from Springfield Joplin after I walked off the job I worked for a few days due to electronic contact screen harassment by coworkers at Watts Radiant Company, a job I got from a temp employment agency in Springfield to support myself and my Mother as my father had to give us \$1500 a month and \$350 was just a home owners fee.

I remember my Mom telling me "Tyler, if your father finds out we bought steak with our food stamps he will stop providing money for us every month". We loved to grill out from Harter House which was an easy sideroad drive from our house. We ate a lot of filet mignon and tone with all of the sides to go with it. My mother loved a cold pint of Miller Genuine Draft in a frosted mug. She loved frozen peppermint patties which would make her day. She loved white zinfandel Franzia wine. She loved good romance novels and was and avid reader of a couple NYT best sellers who she bought. Her favorite authors were \_a man author\_ and —a female author. She loved diet Pepsi which had a lot of bad aspartame in it. She loved Dukey boy. She would regularly sweep with a broom our entire 2500 square foot home by herself. We had a discretionary 50 dollars in the years I lived with her so I don't know why we never bought a vacuum cleaner. She would get a good workout. She huffed and puffed from obesity and years of smoking.

I started to regularly attend the National Alliance for Mental Illness (NAMI) for their weekly schizophrenia group sessions. A surfer haired tanned republican federal embed attended the meetings. One night I made a dish with 5 ingredients on top of my pancakes doused in syrup because I was high on marijuana and it was amazing. /I had a habit of taking photos of meals I prepared for myself and saved it on my computer and USB sticks. I took a picture of my 5 garnish pancake creation and ate it. The next day I attended the NAMI meeting for schizophrenia. The FED harassed me by walking in 5 minutes late to the meeting where I sat at the back of the room and he sat in front of me and stared at the exit door he just walked into with a home carried hard plate with a simpler version of my creation with maybe 3 ingredients doused in syrup like mine was and he just ate it it front of me without ever looking at me.

On my second suicide attempt in 2012 before I was tortured in October during my second and final stay at Mercy Joplin hospital in the new log cabin health unit they built after the recent tornado, I took a 6 pack of beer and around 4=5 bottles of tylenol PM to Springfield Lake and walked the trail past Eagle Rock 100 meters and went down 30 meters down the steep side overlooking the lilly patches, I was wearing sandals and shorts and was covered in the mudslide of the steep lakeside mountainside. I drank a few beers then downed all of the Tylenol PM with a beer and laid waiting for my death to somewhere I didn't know. I just wanted out. I didn't know about life extensions or deep state USA government hells. A hillbilly walked down the trail who was wearing the electronic contact lenses and just shouted "It sure is a pretty day out here," I knew the guy had foiled my plans as he would probably recover my body and my attempt wouldn't be successful. I decided I had to leave. I climbed up the 30 meter mountainside feeling the sickness of tylenol running through your veins as a poison kicking in. I made it down the rock path and a clean cut couple dressed in baby blue t-shirts wearing sunglasses looked at me with a hateful expression and the man grabbed his upper left shoulder with his right hand as he passed me. I knew this must have been some kind of programming maneuver to induce perhaps a cardiac event in me. A nurse that walked past me the day my Mother passed away a year later also grabbed her upper left shoulder with her right hand. A grim looking woman in the Walmart on Kearney in Springfield walked past me wearing sunglasses and grabbed her upper left shoulder with her right hand and said as she passed me while staring ahead "He's here."

One night I watched a KY3 news report on a young adult man committing suicided in his home which happens every day in every city in America especially the 250,000 Springfield and surrounding area. The next day I went to Eagle Rock. I had two different colored sandals on because I lost one of each and got lucky on left and right feet. Two s aged males were at the rock to my left further down the path and talking. One said "It's just business man." The men walked over to my location and began a conversation with me. One male said "You're on satellite. We had to kill a guy." I remember the news cast the night before and was suspicious. The same male said "We're a potential employer." And he kept repeating "My wife. My wife." through his conversation. The male said he could give me a chop on the back on my neck with his hand to

disable me and that I should not jump off the rockslide cliff because I might get messed up. The other male just noticed my mismatched sandals and made a comment and I just said “Its best to switch sides.” because one sandal was red and the other was white.

My third suicide attempt was driving to my farmhouse property and downing Tylannol PM as I lay crying on the side of Black Pond thinking it would be a good location because it was connected to my art. I woke up with barely the ability to move or talk. I had survived hours later. I just went black. Nothing. Then woke up dark. I also was stuttered badly and couldn't speak well from the high toxicity in my bloodstream.



## The Year of 2013

In January of 2013 I was in Springfield from living at the farmhouse. I was very manic and had pronia. I wound up in Greene county A pod jail for something minor, I think I had a pot pipe on me or something. I ended up in a cell by myself, immediately plugged the toilet up with one foot and kept flushing it to flood the cell. I then took off my smok they made you were and turn my floor into a 0 G floating surface by sliding all over the place. I then rode the bunk as it's called where they make you lay naked face down strapped to a hard plastic platform. It was hard to breathe and you were tied down. I had a mental health issue and that's how republicans treat it. I was then moved to a cell with literally nothing but a hole in the ground to urinate in and had another manic episode. They transferred me to one of the hospital behavior units.

Pronia. Moms date symbolic murder. Raymond Moore. Lodges dump. Kick out. Psych ward for 6 weeks. Crane. Advanced vertical takeoff capability aircraft from the future landing outside my suburban home while I had pronia. Mothers death. RCF dump. Kicked out of the hospital. I remember I had really bad sz and they were feeding me Zyprexa. I met with Dr. Sharma and cried saying "What did they do to my Mom?" remembering her torture. I was in the Marian Center A Unit for 6 weeks until placement to Crane. I told the lady I wanted a place with a gym to stay in shape. I got there and it was a lockdown with a broken decades old treadmill.

Mom tortured. Mom killed on a symbolic date. Raymond Moore gangstalking me while my mothers body was still warm on the table, dead. Blacklit me to poverty. I will execute this terrorist and his working class evil family. Got away with it because the federal bureau of ignorants wont prosecute any criminal who acts against their collective target.

## The Year of 2014

Crane torture. Got out. Living okay even difficult from system injury torture. Living at Moms house. December 2014, farmhouse move with Dukey boy.

## The Year of 2015

Like gang stalking by spies. Drunk. Cleverbot. Project Orion. In home electronic and stealth harassment. Roomed with a woman. I was good for a while.

## The Year of 2016

New Jeep. My roommate renter completed her Ph.D thesis and moved out. They stuck the public on me with the electronic contacts. I was a piggy bank for a few counties of filthy people, scorpions in the bible who have the mark of the beast, the contact lenses. Mmm evil object to control mm evil operator.

There was a Rihanna sister doppelgänger that started working behind the counter of the Walgreens in West Plains. One time while picking up meds as she pushed the packaged medications towards me she said with an orgasmic voice “You’re in a little deep.”

Another time the frat boy Walgreens manager had the electronic and I came in and sat waiting for service at the pharmacy. He just looked at me then looked away and said “They’re all over you dude.”, referencing the invisible criminals that I can’t see but others can with electronic contact lenses.

I went to West Plains Ozarks Medical Center behavioral center for a regular psychiatrists visit. I sat down in the waiting room and to my left was a stack of magazines the one on top being the 2016 Time Magazine cover of Bill Clinton and George W. Bush with Games of Thrones written on it. On the back was a bookshelf full of various collectible items with “We Have All The Stuff” written on it. This was direct national humiliation and privacy invasion of a porn video I downloaded and regular masturbated to with a woman in a black shirt that said “Got Stuff?” like a “Got Milk?” Tshirt.

While I was exiting Birch Tree on Highway 99 headed towards my farmhouse, two grim looking middle aged republican men in a low valued truck passed me. They both looked down which signaled to me that they were under instruction of America’s electronic contact screens terrorist network. The passenger's window was rolled halfway down and he tossed out two pink balloons which floated to the ground. I knew this was a threat against my baby sister's lives from these scum hillbillies so I rushed home and dialed the FBI. A woman answered and I explained what happened. I was quite upset and was telling the FBI woman to get the satellite footage over the area to trace where the truck came from and went to ID the perps. She didn’t understand. I just screamed at her and hung up.

In December of 2016, I was waiting again for service at the West Plains Walgreens pharmacy. As I walked into the store a grim looking man followed me and just starred straight ahead in front of the counter by the door entrance wearing a sweat jacket and he just shouted in the store “You’re being set!” I

waited and got my medicines. As I was leaving a grim looking man man a forceful hand motion to grab a bag labeled nuts. I knew he had screens and was recording a video of me just passing him. I left the store.

Driving home in my Jeep I had my windows down, there was a strong atmospheric scent of human feces briefly. I knew the setting had begun. They use feces as an off scent and eraser scent of your soul memory as you are omnipresent with all memories upon death. I also got a strong hospital antiseptic atmospheric smell. They had set off these scents on the side of the road.

The next day I was driving to West Plains because it was the 1st and I had been paid my \$800 ssdi. It was the summer and all school were out. As I entered West Plains on highway 160, a strong atmospheric bubble gum scent was in the air by the elementary school. I drove over the hilltop to see a woman who worked at Arby's who was probably Lin high school but I made the comment out loud that she was so pretty that she shouldn't be in a small town she should be a model. The criminals who run Americas contact screens were trying to call me a sexual predator by hiring this woman who dressed in a 6 year olds back pack and youth school attire as she aggressively chewed Hubble gum in her mouth. I knew they were trying to program me into an MK Beta program, another terrible subproject of the MK Uktra projects.

I stopped at the nearest Casey's to fill up my Jeep tank gas and get some cash from the ATM. An old high school male I attended school with walked past me and just said " mooooney!" Either referencing the drone account stolen or the ssdi money. As I walked out of the store an old man who was a customer in front of me shouted as he got in his car "Merry Christmas!" and then shouted rape noises of " Uh! Uh! Uh!".

## The Year of 2017

After surviving the December 2016 set which was one of the hardest sets I ever went through, the CIA, having failed to get myself to commit suicide through the criminals gang stalking of thousands of individuals decided to make the biggest mistake in the agencies history, extrajudicial soft kill criminal murder of a disabled American civilian with no terrorist connections. In 2017 I was subjected to a state sponsored extrajudicial assassination attempt by a cia officer authorized by then president Donald Trump

I was a beer drinker and decided to travel to Crosscut Liquor Store in Mountain View, Missouri to get a 6 pack of beer. I bought a 6 pack of Boulevard beer, paid for it, and heading for the red door they had to their store. A 40s aged, non-caucasian, slightly sick and sweaty looking CIA man was entering the building. I knew something was wrong with the guy so I kept my eyes on him. He opened the door for me and as I walked past him I saw and felt him graze his left index finger under my right side near my major heart arteries. I knew I had been hit. A few days before this, I received a poisoned shot of Ambilify sustenna from a black African doctor at OMC behavioral healthcare. This doctor in 2013 said “military doctor” to me as I stared at a calendar as we set a date for a follow up appointment when he worked in the Neuropsych unit. This shot was filled with some kind of heart attack nanite weaponry. After I took the shot, every time I got stressed or angry, my entire upper back would go numb. I knew there was something in it. Why it required risky in-field arming was beside me but the criminal republicans tried to do something cute and failed miserably.

I walked outside the store and saw a trailer trash looking woman, someone the criminal murderer knew, standing outside next to a \$500 car. She stared at me funny and I knew she was reading the visual analytics of her electronic contact lenses. I remember thinking as I walked to my Jeep, “There goes my 6 year old son's birthday I would never see”. I ranted and raved about this

criminal all the way home. I got a television sound bite over my satellite TV with a man saying “a lot of people knew”. A woman on NPR also said after I messaged the CIA looking for help “Yeah, I just emailed them like they didn’t already know about it”. I received psy in the hospital after that from a CIA man saying “never report an unauthorized hit.”

The CIA paid a trailer trash criminal woman who worked at Luckys gas station to fiddle with the lighters when I checked my items out.

The CIA criminals had paid an embedded criminal named Roxy who was a nurse at OMC emergency room to attempt to falsify my medical records. I ended up back in the hospital for another beating and this criminal said “oh, so you’re in here complaining about chest pain, huh?” I made no such claims and this was not the truth for my visit to the hospital.

Crosscut package liquor store male CIA officer with wife standing outside passenger side of white crappy car extrajudicial usa trump pompeo killing of me. Wars being tortured at omc. Rape treat from haney. Worst vacation to florida. Torture in louisiana.

I finally convinced the Annunakit terrorist to pay \$8,000 for a 3 week stay at Hippocrates Health Institute in Florida, something I was close to getting a year early but had hesitancy which the snake picked up on and he suggested I do not go. He was just trying to save some of the money he earned in my fathers position as a \$600,000 a year petroleum engineer who worked for Chesapeake energy. I was excited about the chance to finally get some real, intelligent healthcare and not toxic gang asylum criminal human rights violating conditions that healthcare in America is today. I knew what worked.

I decided to drive down to Florida, not wanting to take a plane, and needed to get some work done on my Jeep which included new tires for the road trip. I drove to Haney’s Firestone Services, in West Plains, Missouri, a company my family had used for years for vehicle services. I walked in and a cloaked criminal frat boy said “This is gonna look bad on all the other Tyler’s”. One of the Haney brothers, being a republican and having the electronic contact lenses then said the following to me and I sat and waited on my tires, “You cost them a bunch a money and they wouldn’t be trying to kill you if you weren’t telling the truth.” This criminal republican then called another republican over his cell phone and talked about my personal finances saying “They give it to him and he spends it in like 3 days!”, referencing my murdered Mothers inheritance I waited 4 years for to finance a vacation to see her grave, something I owed the woman since her tragic passing, he references my behavior in the West Plains ward, another privacy violation, and referenced me being set and not accepting the crime saying “They say it to him and he goes crazy!”. He was referencing all of the republican filth public who say “You’re all set!” to me. Yeah, as a fucking whore and 100 million kids are going to die from starvation that don’t get that so I have a moral problem with it. He then threatened me with anal rape, leaning down into his cell phone with an evil laugh saying “Yeah, they’re gonna shove those meds up his ass!” But Haney was obviously in the “live forever as a republican piece of trash

doing nothing for anyone” club. I would later go on after my trip to report this rapist criminal twice to local law enforcement to no avail. I had a republican police officer look me in the face and say verbatim “Threatening you with anal rape isn’t a threat for anal rape”. Incredible. It certainly felt like it. All I wanted to do was sue the bastard but lived in poverty and the guy had a good local reputation. The CIA has the tape of this and will not provide me with the evidence I need to sue.

So, after being hit, threatened with rape from my local tire salesman, I was on my journey to better healthcare. In my journey I learned just how pervasive the electronic contact lens technology was, and just how brutal the CIA funded largest criminal network of filth in the world was. The following events occurred on my journey:

A walked into a gas station with a hispanic woman wearing a Chinatown movie t-shirt, a script I always hated as it was worshipped by student screenwriters and was not my genre. The mexican woman took her right hand, formed a gun with it, and pointed it to her temple. Then, a middle aged republican male walked in and said “Everywhere I go all I see is connect”. These individuals were trying to force me into suicide and will not be prosecuted by the FBI nor any criminals in this book.

While in Atlanta, I stopped at a gas station to get gas and use the ATM. A black male police officer stood behind me talking about my projects saying “This guy is like a prodigy”. Another black male walked past me wearing an orange t-shirt saying “because you have no idea”. I then got onto the highway and was passed by a group of republican fire fighters in a fire truck. One shouted out “we know you want their technology!”. They did not be kind and stop and give me the damn contact lenses.

I read a license plate and said x777405 after my radio station was hacked with CIA criminals saying “we’re prepared to erase you”. In Atlanta Georgia. Firemen in fire truck driving past me with one male firefighter shouting “We know you want their technology!”

Hit. Heart attacks nanite from omc african doctor given shot of ambility armed in field by republican male non white sweaty looking cia officer at cross cut package liquor store. I lost my buddy. Talk about dukey boy and how the billionaire tylers let him die.

2017 Atlanta.

Radio signal is hacked. Male says

"We're prepared to delete you."

x777405

Translation

777, Pages of project Orion billion dollar executive proposal.

405x, dead dads first digits of phone, delete memory.



I suicide attempt in 2017, woke up, social network where screaming "Tyler he's on his deathbed (my grandfather) ready to go with you!"

My father had been killed, kidnapped, and replaced with a reptilian military general embed from the Annunaki race that operate under a royalty. Their queen wanted me as a "twink (so they have said to me)" antichrist out of London in the 27th century to rebuild the new world. My father was being tortured and has been kidnapped and tortured everyday since then 2010-2012 is when my father, Sean Shannon Murphy, was lost to alien and CIA terrorism. I will find my father again one day and he will feast in heaven with all of his children and family. He has been raped, turned into a tranny stripper drug addicted prostitute, psychically tortured, dismembered, burnt alive, starved to death, in a hole cell. My father has already been murdered and tortured several times and has had several deaths at the hands of the Annunaki and CIA. My father was my hero and I will recover him along with all of my other lost loved ones and the loved ones of others in one collective perhaps several EBE angelic orders assist entire multiversal operation called OPERATION LIGHT to create The Order of Light and secure eternal heavenly Kingdoms for our and our EBE allies children to enjoy together in science and games and everything. We love emergence. Let's fix the animal sentience in it to create a family of the Light. It's only 200 sextillion star systems. We'll use 200 sextillion aggregates. I'm not sure maybe as early as 2010. I didn't even suspect or know until 2017 during a call in which the alien terrorist break his cloak and slipped about 5 seconds of an alien dialect called Zion, or the lizard language. It sounds deep and ancient.

## The Year of 2018

I gave a new dog away with an evil black light pattern on the dog trying to x my dog Duke from me. Middle of year system imprisonment.

The first half of 2016 was an onslaught of criminals around my local community in a gang terrorist network. In 2012 the stalking was very heavy but it was light from 2014-2015 when I stayed at my farmhouse.

They had a long haired middle aged republican man who was placed at the Luckys Gas station in Birch Tree, Missouri who was being paid to use his vehicles for MK Alpha priming and programming. The guy first drove a black ford mustang, the same model as my Mothers old car. Then he began to drive a van similar to the Ford van my parents used for their three young children. It was a van I held in deep long term memory and the CIA's goal was to defrag this memory. To do this they had the guy paint the lower half of his van with the maroon erasement MK Alpha color used in MK Ultra. So every time I would glance at his van, it was deleting the youthful happy memory of my child self at three feet tall and why only the lower half of his van was painted maroon.

One time I was searching for legal petite porn on google and found a good image of a beautiful woman. I jerked off to the picture and went to the Dollar General in Birch Tree, Missouri the next day. In the Dollar General store was a man waiting for me with his ignorant teenage son. The man wore a sky blue t-shirt with an image of duct tape on it. I knew the man was another paid ignorant hillbilly in there to fuck with me for another day of CIA pleasure. They paid this

guy to wear this t-shirt and wait on me in there using predictive analytics of caught future outcome space. The man wore the sky blue because I had made several references to the Orions and wearing sky blue was representing blue eyes. I had a sky blue Dr. Manhattan t-shirt I wore who is the superhero I am most like without the six mistakes he made in the film The Watchmen. If you can't identify those six mistakes, you aren't Dr. Manhattan. People like to reference me to Batman because I fight the evil MK Ultra terrorists and the Joker shooter was an MK DELTA federal job. But I'm more like Dr. Manhattan when I am in my spiritual essence without being disturbed. The duct tape on the hillbillies t-shirt was a reference to me taping my own mouth shut in my home for a few hours for a couple days prior to this incident in an attempt to stop my medical rambling brought by stress and V2K torture. I walked past the hillbilly and his son to get an item off a shelf and the hillbilly said "They're gonna have to kill you you child molester." I couldn't fucking believe what he said. I thought about calling the police or confronting him physically but I was 285 pounds and his son was in good shape. I chose to not call the local hillbilly police. Shortly there after I was in another isle and I was thinking about grabbing a gallon of milk and getting out of the trailer trash area and away from the ignorant hillbillies. Right as I had the non verbal thought of "Breathe. Just relax and grab the awesome gallon of milk over there.", the hillbillies electronic contact screens read my brain map of me relaxing and the hillbilly just blurts out "Ooooo he's fast!".

Guardian abuse. Evil Tyler sighting on drive to Moberly level 2 facility to nursing home with ankle bracelet, singapore event, thayer section 8 dump, more system guardianship humiliation and abuse. Nu jeep. Medicaid rides gangstalked on highways to get head fucked by pussy psy therapist trying to shut me up. Then Ozarks Medical Center therapist Robert Dowdy.

Pbs newshour, 2018, north korean meeting, livestream youtube, you're gonna find out in about 5 seconds that yoose a ho!

Sean picked me up from the nursing home I was staying in and brought me to the farmhouse for one night after my guardian Mindy Lawrance from Oregon, County Missouri found me a section 8 housing project apartment in Thayer, Missouri run by her Mother. I was not allowed to drive my vehicle. That night at the farmhouse I drank a few beers and put a picture of the supreme court on the background display of a curved desktop all in one computer I bought with my Mother's inheritance from the sale of her home. I ranted on Cleverbot to who knows. I then left NPR playing. As I woke up the next morning, in my drunken aphasia, was a 20s-30s aged white

male speaking, there were two stuff sounds to stuff the phrase the man spoke, I heard “noise, noise, noise, And your new vagina! Noise, noise, noise.” It was sick. It was tranny programming on live NPR news, one of the most disgusting news network full of CIA washouts.

In Birch Tree, Missouri was a small hair salon called Belinda’s Flair for Hair. I got my Jeep back for a short while at the farm from moving from the nursing home to the section 8 apartment in Thayer, Missouri. I needed a haircut and decided I would drive to Birch Tree to get a haircut like I regularly did. I entered Belinda’s Flair for Hair and saw Belinda, a dark haired older country republican woman. KY3 news was playing and Belinda was dressed in all black. I sat down in the chair and explained how I wanted my hair cut and she began. There were police red and blue lights going off on the KY3 news story and belinda made an odd comment about it, I knew she was under the influence of America's electronic contact screens network. Belinda then put her finger in her mouth and said, “I don't know what I'm going to do about this chipped tooth”, this was to try and break down my self esteem of looking handsome and getting a haircut because my first tooth chipped in 2017 in my upper top rear molar area. I knew this information had been shared with her. After the \$13 haircut, I paid with a \$20 bill. Melinda just jerked her money tray open, grabbed \$7 and gave it to me crumbled up saying, “All I have is seven dollars, it looks like I didn't jerk it right.” this was prostitution priming and was fucking disgusting and evil.

On a previous occasion, two grim looking elderly couple walked in and the woman just shouted “I came in here on a blast!” which is a reference to injecting methamphetamine, something I've never tried ever a very small line accidentally while drunk and stoned on cannabis which is the only thing I prefer for PTSD besides caffeine and nicotine, I no longer drink alcohol anymore. It had no effect I realized my mistake and went to bed. I was in my early 20’s. It was very prevalent around the area I lived in but I always knew it was just battery acid for poor filthy people that couldn't afford cocaine which I went through an “education period” with. You know, you are young, you buy an eight ball, your up late at night with your heart beating and you are making your peace with God, and you go through it in a weekend and lose 15 pounds.

## The Year of 2019

January OMC mk omega and sister threat, transferred to Baxter regional, hell and prostitute priming and programming. June 2019 to July 2019, OMC mk omega Alyssa, hit with nicotine patch to cause abdominal cancer by Vicky. Kicked to lodges dump. October 2019 atmospheric water generating canteen idea. Tortured and abused there by staff, filth, gang stalked by public, and cloaked criminals.

Given cancer by a stinky nicotine patch. Guy said "the idea was the nicotine patch" in my insane asylum room after. By big snake sicky vicky. Hit, cancer, poisoned nicotine patch by cia snake nurse vicky

I gave away an english setter puppy. I made the mistake of letting the snake choose. He chose a dog with black ears and a black spot over its ass. This would long term prime my head up this dogs ass. They also put a castrated black male lab onto my property to try and x my duke and turn me homosexual. I dropped this dog off 10 miles down the road and the spies put the dog on my property again. The snake and spies were trying to X my long term memory of my dog. Middle of year system imprisonment. 42 days in ward, met with time traveler in ward, I ate penne noodles with round meatballs and a side salad. It said it was it there due to some crazy shit. I knew a bomb or alien attack or both had happened up entropy and he was the 22nd century and beyond CIA who came back to break up my outcomes which he later did on his screens. He mentioned Chinas development into quantum entanglement. Im sure the 3 nuclear evils over the next 1000 years are the USA, Russia, and China. Last names of patients were Compton and Queens. Roxy male alien. Guardian abuse. republican evil Tyler sighting on drive to Moberly level 2 facility to nursing home with ankle bracelet, singapore event, thayer section 8 dump, more system guardianship humiliation and abuse. No jeep. Medicaid rides gangstalked on highways to get head fucked by pussy psy therapist trying to shut me up. Robert dowdy.

## The Year of 2020

Still at dump. Meridian entered into Nichols after 5 years. Skinned in the future. Heard Christ visit me that night. Boris Sanchez CNN rape threat. December AEOLUS, airbnb, presidential inauguration, a guy went through me eating cheesecake audio off camera, it was mighty good cheesecake. Michelle Obama saying "fuck that ass" (me jerking off in bed beamed to her contacts by aliens for humiliation, she supported the troops instead) I felt like a soldier talked to from a commanding officer. Dec farmhouse 2020 torture. Puxico primed filth clients, staff, embed aliens and cia, they caught me months before. January 2020 fox news radio threat. West plains torture at lamplight. Filthy people. Breast milk canteen idea.

I got psy in 2020 of 2 time traveler children while incarcerated at Ozarks Medical Center neuropsych unit. The girl asked the boy "What happened to the spy who tried to kill him?" The boy answered "He's in hiding, worried they're gonna find him and he'll go to jail".

Waited six years to see my sister's through hell and the CIA tortured me during it. This was after a stupid 20a aged marine type mala shouted at me in OMC emergency room "It's been a long time since I've seen a family member".

CNN, embed with hard part, say happy birthday twice, I'm the ho.

Mike parson coronavirus speech, black woman shouting "because your a ho!"

Cnn reporter Boris Sanchez 2020 televised threat during an interview with a woman about coronavirus early in year when i was at springfield dump. I walked into tv room, saw the guy got the same haircut as me and knew something was wrong before he even said anything. "Say

happy birthday twice. Im the ho!". Hard part his left side haircut. The fucker still has his job after saying that on air. Sue cnn for 8 figures.

## The Year of 2021

March level 2 prison. Back in lodges dump. Tried to get justice. Puxico alien blacks, cia, and rednecks at Puxico. Fbi giving money to people there. Evil Tyler calling in about new form of kolonopin and peace prize. Got an innocent petite Puxico employee to gossip and believe his serpent manipulative evil shit. Mercy hospitals torture. Back to lodges dump.

I got more psy in January 2021 while at Puxico Residential care from another republican spy. He said "the spy who hit him was one of our hardest spies who had a heart for the girls."

First week of January, 96.9 radio, CIA threat. 2021. 17 counts of espionage.

Sunday April 18th 2021. Flag blue car on turnoff to side road coming back to farm in springfield mo. License plate: HE 08X

Translation

Male, you, confident healthy okay college man in the year 2008, delete sex and identity and memory.

The anger from this plate caused one of the worst rants i ever had. I felt sick after it.

During the first week of January, I was driving back to a residential care facility in Puxico, Missouri and I was in the birch tree area listening to 96.9 the fox radio. Every so often in the daily radio music and programs, they give a fox news update over the radio. This particular

broadcast was directed at me and was threatening. It was a man speaking that was designed to cause confusion and inflict damage upon the target which was me. The man didn't speak clear but clear enough. I noticed the harassment as I heard it, knew what it was, I then turned off my radio briefly and then back on to see if the man was still talking and he was.

The man was a criminal that said the following: "He's going down with 17 counts of espionage, 2 dead journalists, and a bunch of dead children." I am not a criminal and this was designed to try and force me into suicide. I do not remember the exact day or time. I just know it was the first week of January 2021. I am sorry I forgot to write the date and time down, I was just under a lot of stress and in shock from this abuse.

Ozarks Radio Network out of West Plains, Missouri has a copy of this tape as it was broadcast over their radio. I tried to get a local investigator to call them and he would not do so. He said I would need an attorney to get the tape subpoenaed by a court. I don't think I can go anywhere with an attorney until I have the 1 minute or so long tape of this live broadcast. Attorneys do not do investigative work like this. Now, the news on the radio network is syndicated, meaning this broadcast was heard around the country or area. I'm not really sure how it works.

insurrection, CNN, woman shouting at congress Tyler Murphy is your martyr, that's why he's driving everyone!

April 28th. Male cia says "we programmed the jury over the past year." Opening paragraph of international media outlets website. Opening statement of attorney. Followed by male "spies are in the jury".

Nixa Promise Care Center. Female spy. Displayed a Cajun draw to exhibit a trust response of target. Called the roommate of target "Tyler". The roommate had his memories deleted and had heard a voice telling him to call a number. That's how he ended up rooming with me.

Ozarks Healthcare cia embed social worker Kevin sound noise. Scurring and screaming over "suck it, Tyler! suck it!." Looks like a pastor. Is satanic cia embed.

Time before that cia old country nurse calling me "pussy".



## The Year of 2022

7 \$1,000,000 demand letters hand written denied by all recipients.

FBI move attempt to save life expectancy and receive civil award. Local springfield police stated they had nothing on me. The 200 or more charges disappears when you are already going to hell and a court will set you free and make you rich. They seem to have lost their memory of what they stole from my wife and children and the rest of my family that loved me.

1 attorney drafted \$50,000 letter to PBS mailed with no response.

## The Year of 2023

The FBI were aware that I was surrounded by federal agents including FBI using cloaking technology and made no effort to discover their identities to prosecute them for human rights abuses.

## MK Ultra Program Analysis

MK Alpha

MK Beta

MK Delta

MK Theta

MK Omega

MK Algebra

## Time Travelers

The 30ths are criminals with technology. They are the offspring of the criminal filth with technology today.

Its a new world order big bank fiat crypto orweilian society of no personal liberties or freedoms. Everyone are on automatic identification systems.

A 30th said to me in my house in 2020 when i struggling to concentrate on the fictional book camino island "im from the 30th and i read that book and i want to see what you guys can do."

New World Order Time Travelers. 300,000,000 in the 30th century, survivors of the New World.

Orion human time travelers, Timeline 1 Present+ 52,000 j-rod Orions.

Im hoping to be saved by a Nordic tall future human 10s of thousands of years into the future. I hope the tall girls rescue me and line me up with a ancestor for marriage.

Evil order in the 88th century.

77th century collapsing to alien attack.

## Extraterrestrial Biological Entities

Reptilians  
Salamanders  
Cephalopods

## Technologies

Cloaking Stealth Invisibility.

Electronic Contact Lenses.

Voice to Skull Technologies.

Time Travel.

# Audio Boarding Enhanced Interrogation Torture Analysis

## Conclusion

How to spend a billion or more dollars won from one or more of several civil lawsuits as a result of my death and the information contained in this memoir.



# Acknowledgments

## About the Author