

On approximately 10/28/17... my second day on the job. As what I now categorize as a Walmart, dedicated driver; via Martin Transport of Mondovi, Wisconsin... I would un-surprisingly enough, encounter the same very uncharacteristic unprofessional behavior; that I have alleged in the past at other trucking companies. To be being done, to provoke an undesired response from myself; that actually promotes the picture of an unsocialable and egotistical individual. Whom's preconceived... manufactured responses to certain scenarios are responsible for the disillusional allegations made against certain entities of the US Government. Are in fact, caused by what would be perceived by an inexperienced, onlooker... or an ex-perienced co-conspirator, would give the impression of a diagnosed psoschiopath; who's interpretation of given scenarios are caused by some kind of predisposed, undiagnosed condition... is simply Ludacris, no punn intended. As these well-documented and these very consistent scenarios, are far from imagined... with respect to the well-documented, but sketchy engineering of behavior inducing, tactics. That I have been alleging for years, after being targeted; by what I allege to be a Government operative... either of the military or former. Whom receives special privileges, that allows him to perpetraite these terrorist-based, harassing crimes; that are utilized to instill fear in the public, for control purposes. As the subsequential, reporting of these alleged ,incidences have seemingly fell upon deaf ears... and not by choice,it would seem. Because, there are some in the military; whom don't appreciate being used in this manner, and despise those that stoop to such levels. Which tarnishes the image of those that serve with integrity, and unfortunately make the ultimate sacrifice for some in this Country. As it has been my experience, that minorities too make unwitting sacrifices for this Country; that have been dubbed careless and irresponsible.

Nevertheless, I am not here to persuade anyone to follow my opinion, but to admit facts; that for the most part are omitted from the documentation of these instances. Which in turn, is the prime reason that most conspiracies of this nature go unproven to a perponderence of reasonable doubt, and unprosecuted.... However, on approximately 10/28/17, I would return to the Walmart distribution, center; in Tomah, Wisconsin after making a run of deliveries to different area Walmarts. To what I am going to chategorize, as an uncharacteristic, unprofessional, greeting; by a female Walmart, employee... Working in the guard house... As you are required, to surrender you're gate pass... and show you're ID upon re-entry... as explained by my trainer: Allen, the day before.... Which is what I did, while observing some sketchy, hand directions... and inaudible directives made by this Woman. Which could have meant almost anything... but realizing, that you need to exit the vehicle to open the trailer for them to inspect, as outlined by my trainer the day before.... I turned the truck off and exited, at the entrance of the guard shack; where I delivered the documents to her, instead of 70 feet,

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ahead. Where she obviously was directing me to go with her hands... Only to have her return from the guard house; in what I allege was a totally unprofessional, manner and comment, quote: "didn't I tell you to pull that truck up to that stop sign!!!!!"... in a tone that would suggest that I was a repeat offender of the inability to follow directions. Which prompted an instinctive response from myself ... which was, quote: "don't talk to me like that." As she had no cause to talk to me like that, and I'd only remembered seeing her one time prior to this.... The response of which prompted this young lady to exclaim, quote: " I'm going to report you!" Before, getting some numbers off the side of the truck, and running back inside the guard shack; in what would seem to be shock. As she obviously had no response for addressing me in that manner... which once again, prompted me to go into defense mode, and inquire of her name... so I could report her as well. However, some guy in the guard shack with her instructed me to get back

in the truck... which I did. To pull up to where I anticipated I needed to be, after observing a few other drivers accomplish this task while I awaited... as this was my 2<sup>nd</sup> day... 1<sup>st</sup> on my own lol. Before the individual that witnessed the account returned, to finish the entry- process with me... and I made my way around the the Martin operations office; on the DC's grounds.

Needless to say, I'd be lying if I told you that I'd never encountered rude security before... but always for some prompted reason; like going to fast in the yard, or not wanting to sweep out a trailer.... All of which prompted me to think of every little detail I could think of, as the entire incident was totally unnecessary in a strange way. However, when I was on my way back to the Martin operations office; where I knew I was gonna get interrogated for her side of the story. Which is when I remembered the individual had a smirk on her face when I drove into the yard... that wouldn't be out of the ordinary, as I was somewhat of a celeb... and the thought that she might have seen me online was always in the back of my mind. Although, after I thought more critically about the encounter, I remembered that the whole thing was on video... as we were standing right up under the video camera when the whole scenario took place.... Therefore, I felt relieved, that when my supervisor witnessed the footage, that I would totally be exonerated as the insider of the altercation. That had the ear marks of many a manufactured altercation, which I'd experienced at a number of different companies over the past few years... that ALL ultimately lead to my untimely departure.

Nevertheless, once back at Martin operations; I was questioned by whom I thought to be my dispatcher... a guy by the name of Damion. As I think I saw the guy a total of two times; during my entire 8 days there, which were littered with incidences... many of which had nothing to do with training jitters.... Just like at the previous 4 companies I'd been to in the last 2 years. So, when I went inside to present my supposed dispatcher with my delivery logue... he inquired about the incident; citing that he'd been called.... Which I explained to him, whom was

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seemingly- agreeing that her actions were somewhat unprofessional... and asked me not to fan the flames ... if you will. Which prompted me to respond. "I ain't got anything else to say to this individual." As I was there for one thing only... to hustle up on the seed money I needed, to get my drop shipping business underway... after encountering, suspicious roadblock...after road block... after roadblock. However, I was somewhat determined not to let this episode end like the others, and further delay my project, as you'd think that the video evidence would have been all of the proof needed. Although, it would appear that when you believe that something like this will help you, that this option is not available to you. As Damian's exact words were, quote: "The surveillance footage belongs to Walmart."... which is when I asked, can her super-visor look at it... and he kinda shrugged it off. As if maybe this is just a one time thing, and we don't need to go to those extremes... in so many words, and I agreed to distance myself from this individual.

However, it would seem, that telling him wouldn't be enough, because when I woke up the next morning; I was questioned again by the operations manager: Angelica. Whom claims that she got a call at home about this incident... undoubtedly by the girl, or her supervisor.... Which is when I explained to Angelica whom I was, and this entire scenario mirrors others that I'd encountered after giving her some online information... eluding to such alleged events. Which is also when I asked her to look at the surveillance footage... that obviously was not needed to determine whom the culprit was in this unfortunate event. As she gave no apparent impression that any was even questioned in determining the truth.

Nevertheless, I went on about my business, and tried to make this position work out for what I needed it for.... Although, wouldn't you know it... after a few days, I would run into this girl again. Whom ran into the guard shack after seeing me pull in; to allegedly tell a friend to come out and service my re-entry.... Which

would seemingly go off inconsequential, but wouldn't you know that before I'd made it around to the Martin operations center. It would seem that they had called in on me once again... allegedly, colluding some kind of story together to attempt to get me fired.... As apparently, the Woman that was told to come out and service my re-entry... was indeed a co-conspirator; in this plot to get me fired. As it seems, that they both concocted a story of continued harassment and provocation on my part; that would further complicate my employment efforts it would seem. Because, the queen bee: Angelica, was all up in my face... when I went into the operations office to turn in my service logues. Asking me why did I curse the other Woman, that I allege was the co-conspirator ... and take the seal that you break from the trailer door upon re-entry... and throw it on the ground, for her to pick up lol.

However, after not saying anything to the re-entry staff, and being on my best behavior... the 3

only response that I had for this Woman... is, quote: "You need to look at the video footage that is specifically designed to record footage of the re-entry process; that would have exonerated me. However, it would seem, that this defense wasn't even remotely an option, after this Woman gave me the third degree despite me insisting that she look at the footage.... Saying that this Woman... now feels threatened for her life by me; whom only asked of her name, so I could inquiry of her with her supervisor.... As the mirrored scenario of this job... and the few I'd had previously, were almost identical; in identifying someone whom had a predisposed condition for making threats... as well as having other issues of an undiagnosed, social nature.... Which I wasn't buying... and immediately disclosed my feelings of this scenario probably being related to mass conspiracy ... involving Government entities.... That was quickly shot down by the quote: QUEEN BEE, just as those that I had alleged in the past to specific dispatchers.

Therefore, I didn't press the issue, but asserted myself before, Angelica and my supposed dispatcher: Damian... and told them if this happens again, that I would attempt to have the situation investigated... but after not having much luck in having anything seriously investigated in the past, I really didn't have much confidence in any future complaints either... but this is what I stated. As I'd already accumulated a number of discrepancies within a matter of days... One, being the fact that I had a new truck ... with only 30 thousand miles on it, and wasn't able to access the work flow, app. That I was told by my trainer Allen, that was used in the load dispatching process... as he used it in training me... and I was very familiar with work flow. Which is a more efficient as well as articulate way to dispatch loads... as you are required to accept loads... when dispatched... you are given company approved routes for delivery, etc,etc.

So, after the next few days... and any number of other inconsistencies... just like at the other companies, and being given a load the day before; by a dispatcher named Rachel, that I was told didn't have to be off the truck until 8pm that night .... I was called by Angelica: at about 2pm, asking me why I was sitting there for upwards of 3 hours after making a stop.... Which my response was: "Rachel told me it doesn't have to be off the truck until 8pm." . A response that she would reply, "Yes it does." Or something to that effect, before asking me... so, are you gonna start moving now. Which I replied, yes... figuring what's the rush... I had a load that had to be off the truck by 8pm, I had 8 hours left on my 70 hour clock, I was a half hour away from the delivery... and an hour and a half away from the Tomah, dc after delivering it. Although, it wasn't until after she hung up; that I'd seen a second load upon my screen for the first time since I'd came to the company... and figured it was some type of typo.... After having had a few in the previous days before this, as they were quick to take a load from you; if you didn't accept it in a timely fashion. Which is what I question... as there was no qualcomm message sent for me to accept this load... nor did Angelica say anything, either about the load... or accepting it 4

before hanging up the phone on 11-13-17. Prompting me to take my time and make my last delivery, before going back to the Tomah, DC... feeling as though I'd done my job for the day.

However, when I showed up the morning of 11-13-17, it would seem that this couldn't have been further from the truth. As Miss Angelica would summon me to her office as soon as I walked in about 8am... asking me, quote: "What happened yesterday?".... Only to have me reply, quote: "As far as what?"

Then she goes into this long song and dance about you had two loads... this is our busiest time of the year... you could have did those loads, had you not waisted 4- hours of you're clock, etc,etc,etc.... All of this, despite not telling me about... or asking me if I even received a 2<sup>nd</sup> load on 11-12-17.... Which struck me as somewhat suspicious... but not really , after having experienced these same type of inconsistencies, a time or two before .

Nevertheless, I patiently listened to this Woman's, quote argument; that struck me as that same vague, conspiracy-oriented, bs; that had been plaguing me in the past.... Therefore, I would once again ask this Woman: "Why I wasn't able to receive workflow on the truck?" Which is an apt , that make the entire dispatch experience 10 times less stressfull than it has to be... as well as more efficient; from a communications standpoint, as well as efficiency. As it prompts you to accept loads once dispatched; letting those that dispatched you a load ,know that you received it.... As I'd inquired of why I didn't have it upwards of three times in various freeforms over the qualcomm. Because my first day there, my trainer ALLEN trained me with workflow... and acknowledge that dispatch utilizes the app. Although, once I got in my truck , it was a different story... as try as would I couldn't get the app.. that also navigates the route, with the most efficient ones.... Therefore, after having heard my fill... I simply told the Woman, that I no longer felt comfortable there after experiencing the incident with the guard shack Woman on my 2<sup>nd</sup> day... as I've come to rely on my instincts in these situations.... I also told her that I was gonna write a resignation letter... and present it to her and Martin, outlining why I no longer felt comfortable working there. Explaining, that if they had nothing else suitable for me to do at Martin transport; whom has any number of terminals and other driving positions that I could have been offered, that I would effectively cut ties with Marten transport after running my hours out for the week... which could have amounted to 20 with recaps. Before I got up and left the room; feeling like the conversation was pretty much over at that point... but not before asking: " Do you have a load for me?". Which she responded: " The girls will take care of you." Which would signify... the end of the conversation, you would think.

Needless to say, that it appears that this wasn't the end of the conversation... I would learn after going and taking a shower, that she'd allegedly been calling , and messaging me over the qualcomm because... all of a sudden the conversation wasn't over as it seemed 10- minutes 5

before. Because, when I exited the shower, she wanted to finish the allegedly unfinished conversation.... Therefore, I obliged her by returning to her office; where she brought two shop mechanics to join her... in what would appear to be an effort to physically take the truck from me. Which would take me totally by surprise, as there was no need for her to go there... especially, then. When she claims that she is at the busiest time of the year, and I actually had more hours that I could have afforded her. However, having not even written a resignation letter. That would outline all the reasons for an abrupt resignation; in lieu of a two week, notice, and ultimately relieve from any accumulative reimbursements in such cases.

I informed her that I was gonna have a chat with someone else at the Mondovi office.... Which is when I contacted this gentleman in operations, whom was responsible for the Tomah, DC. Whom basically gave me the run around... and told me, quote. "Well, if you're not liking things here, the best thing for you to do is go." End quote. Which gave me the impression, that she called the gentleman while I was taking a shower; whom told her in effect how to proceed, so that I wouldn't stick him with the list of allegations... unresolved, allegations. That were the basis for me to end my employment at Tomah... if in fact, they had nothing else available for me at any other Marten subsidiary. Which is clearly outlined in the recordings of the conversation... therefore, it is in my opinion, that I was abruptly fired. So that no one would have to answer to these allegations, that amount to collusion on the part of Marten and other, quote "KING of the World" capitalist; including, but not limited to various entities of the US federal government.

Please also look at the tape recordings and qualcomm messages for Marten transport.