

Brainrapers

or how I discovered the implementation of satellite-based mind-reading technology in national
surveillance systems

by

Brian Rapiers

X: DigitalSanityco
www.digitalsanity.net

1. Introduction

My purpose in writing this is to expose the atrocities against humanity being perpetrated in the Western world, and probably everywhere. They are exposing innocent people on the basis of suspicion (no crime committed and no due process) to extremely harmful and even deadly levels of radiation for prolonged periods of times, we're talking years. They are under the mistaken belief that this radiation is harmless. They are employing an international network of spy satellites with very advanced technologies capable of following individual people 24/7. They have cracked the code with mind-reading technology, kept it a secret from the world, and implemented the technology in spy satellites internationally. They are inducing psychosis chronically in innocent people by using their satellite technologies. They are perpetuating surveillance and torture on the basis of psychotic thoughts they themselves have caused in a sick catch-22. If this sounds interesting to you, please read on for my explanation.

2. Mold Illness

In 2015 I lived for 3 months in Chisinau, Moldova working in the field at a state limestone mine for a master's thesis. The country has very few tourists and is the poorest nation in Europe, making it a very interesting place to be. This was after the Russian takeover of Crimea and a sort of internal and external political struggle in Moldova was ongoing. An American expat in Chisinau had started up a barbecue restaurant of good quality and this seemed to be a favorite haunt of expats. There I conversed with some burly, military-looking fellow Americans. They shut their traps when I asked about their work. By all appearances, they were probably private military contractors sent by the US government to create a presence to counter the Russian presence in Crimea and Transnistria. One weekend I rented a car and drove to Soroca in the north. At my later, again, there seemed to be burly, military-looking Americans with big, out-of-place trucks, streaming American football in the hotel lobby. This was right on the border with Ukraine. I did not think much of it. I went along with my thesis work.

One project there was to attempt an water infiltration test with metal cylinders stuck into the limestone. To procure metal cylinders we went to a local scrapyard. With the help of the scrapyard worker we found a suitable gas canister that he torched through for us. He lacked a few teeth and was of the ilk that you might expect at a scrapyard. With his few words of English he asked for my cell phone number. I thought he wanted to practice his English or something, so without any thought, I gave it to him. He then started grinning and started saying, "Moskva", "Moskva", "Putin". Apparently, he intended to pass along my phone number to the authorities in Russia.

A relative of mine ran into trouble in Russia some years ago while conducting research there. He was falsely arrested and was accused of being a spy. After a time, they dropped the charges for spying. In the end, he was handed a one year sentence, of which he served 6 months. His imprisonment became national news and President Bush brought up the issue with Putin. This was close in time to when the US had apprehended a Russian spy in the US, so there was a sort of international chess game going on. I believe this has bearing on my case as I will try to explain.

I traveled by train to Odessa, Ukraine three times over the weekend, crossing through the breakaway region of Transnistria. The Ukrainian authorities checked passports and while there were no Moldovan authorities on the way back. Apparently, you were supposed to check-in with the police upon return from Ukraine since they do not control Transnistria. I was unaware of this and so ran into some trouble when flying out of Chisinau at the end of my stay.

I began experiencing unusual illnesses almost directly upon returning to Northern Europe, where I was studying, from Moldova in the Fall of 2015. My heart began racing at night in bed making it impossible to sleep for an hour or two. At the same time I began getting strange smells of smoke and body odor in my apartment during the night. I noticed that late each night a sketchy van would show up nearby blasting music. This was during the Syrian refugee crisis. The country had taken in both legally and illegally a very large number of Syrians and there was a severe housing crisis. Adjoining my apartment building was a large complex belonging to the adjoining hospital. There were various empty rooms and the doors were unlocked to this area. One day I noticed a group of rag-tag looking people using the staircase to this area. It became obvious that refugees were being housed temporarily in some of the vacant rooms in this parking garage. Cigarette smoke and other odors were seeping into my apartment from these rooms.

Within a week or two my symptoms worsened and I began having breathing problems in my apartment. My symptoms would subside upon leaving the apartment. I did a lot of internet research and joined facebook health groups. I came to the conclusion that mold was the cause of my racing heart and breathing problems. Somewhere around this time I began getting help with housing from friends as I was unable to sleep in my apartment. I pushed my housing company to carry out air mold testing and it came up positive for harmful levels of mold in the air. I was given an evacuation apartment. This apartment was very old and had mold issues as obvious from black growth on the bottom side of a sink. I was unable to sleep there and crashed at friends' apartments. I had continued problems sleeping at their apartments and had trouble breathing and with a racing heart. My symptoms would abate upon going outdoors. I made multiple doctor's visits and even had a breathing test. I passed the lung test as upon leaving the apartment my breathing problems subsided. Somewhere along the line I learned of the problem of cross-contamination with mold. I learned that mold apparently issues mycotoxins in the air along with mold spores, contaminating personal items in the entire apartment. Textiles are especially bad as they cannot be cleansed fully of cross-contamination. So, when bringing all my clothing to friends' apartments I was carrying with me contaminated clothing, causing the continuation of my symptoms.

I began utilizing decontamination methods and buying new clothes to switch into after leaving the contaminated apartment. In the contaminated apartment my symptoms became worse and worse, and I became frightened of spending any amount of time there. I would get intense brain fog, tingling in one arm, and heart palpitations. After advice from the mold-illness community online I resolved to pay a company to empty out my apartment for me, throwing out its entire contaminated contents. Apparently, those suffering from mold illness get an extremely heightened sensitivity to mold and unfortunately need to be rid of all contaminated items in order to regain health.

I started completely afresh in a new apartment with new clothes and new personal items. I felt better, but, as the mold community knows, your sensitivity to mold increases exponentially upon leaving a moldy environment. A huge problem, I became aware of was that the friends whose apartments I had stayed at became contaminated with a mold that had spread from me originally. I would get so-called "mold hits" upon meeting them even in a public setting. Beyond this, I realized I would get cross-contamination from them that would spread to me again. I tried everything to decontaminate – bleach, vinegar, air purifiers, o-zone machines, and any and all cleaning agents. These attempts only made the situation worse and seemed to instigate an intensified, more aggressive spread of the mold. This has been the experience of many in the mold community as well. With normal mold, a simple washing of clothes seemed to help, but not with this strain I was dealing with. I distinctly remember that showers and bathrooms would get contaminated, which is not normal within the mold community.

3. Hell Toxin

Upon further reading of forums, discussion with “moldies” (people who have become sick from a moldy environment and are sensitized), and reading of compiled texts, I came to the conclusion that I was dealing with so-called “hell toxin”, a particularly troublesome strain of mold that seems to spread like hell and causes intense toxic reactions. I began attempting elaborate decontamination attempts utilizing showers at public bath houses. This worked, but I had to replace everything in one fell swoop or risk cross-contamination. Ultimately, this did not work as my friends in town would keep cross-contaminating me. I started getting hell toxin hits at new places in the city, as the toxin had seemed to spread. I write “toxin” because it is unknown exactly what type of microorganism it is by the mold community i.e. a mold or a bacteria. Nobody seemed to have a good answer about how to deal with this toxin. Washing clothes with hell toxin seemed to spread the toxin to the entire contents of the washing machine. I attempted to mitigate this through avoiding the wash and simply buying new or used clothing. This proved costly and my hygiene suffered of course. At a certain point I began hand-washing my clothing and this seemed to be the only effective way to avoid cross-contaminating all my clothing in the wash. This worked for a long time, and I began feeling better. I finished the last exam for my master’s degree and worked on my thesis which I had put on pause. I began searching for jobs, and found one ultimately in a different city, as I began feeling my location at the time was a lost cause due to cross-contamination.

So, I relocated only to arrive to stay at a friend’s apartment who was already cross-contaminated with hell toxin. Actually, on my attempt to decontaminate completely this time, I had failed, so it was something of a relief that I did not personally cause the cross-contamination to the possible detriment of my friend’s health. So, I just kept hand-washing clothing and working. At the office I found that one colleague was also actually cross-contaminated with hell toxin, making it difficult to collaborate with him due to brain fog in his presence. I believe my work suffered somewhat due to the brain fog caused by hell toxin exposure and my initial 6-month contract was not extended. This was a hard hit and although they explained the cause was a lack of work, I suspected that I was not giving a great impression due to my brain fog. Luckily, I was able to find a new job in another city a couple hours away, hopefully where this hell toxin had not yet reached. I went for an interview and the group members gave a very good impression. I decided to accept a job offer and moved again.

In this 3rd city at work, I was immediately aware that one colleague had been cross-contaminated as well with hell toxin, and so I continued suffering brain fog at work. I somehow managed to hold it together at work and gained a permanent contract. At a certain point, my handwashing seemed to lose its magic, and another different toxin entered the picture which had a bad smell. Hand-washing did not work on this toxin despite many efforts to remediate the situation. At a certain point, I had to resort to machine-washing my clothing and powering through the hell toxin cross-contamination. This worked for a while and I was able to function at work despite the occasional blow-up of hell toxin. I managed to function at work reasonably well for a time.

4. Sensitivity to Electromagnetic Radiation

Somewhere along the line, I began noticing I would feel physically ill in close proximity to my cell phone. This sensitivity to electromagnetic radiation sounds odd, I know, but it is actually a common symptom of those suffering mold illness. I realize it is widely dismissed, wrongly, as a mental illness, however there are enough people with this illness that it needs to be taken seriously. There seems to be a connection between mold and electromagnetic radiation. Indeed, I began noticing that the mold

situation would be worse when utilizing mobile data and location functions. I tested this hypothesis by turning off mobile data, location, NFC, bluetooth – basically any signal producing functionality. Upon turning off each functionality my symptoms abated. I employed airplane mode and then I began turning my phone off, having it on only when needing to use it. So, the theory is that the mold feeds off the radiation. Now, before you throw away this notion, I would point out that in the Chernobyl area, researchers have discovered species of fungus that feed off the radiation in the area. Thus, I suggest that certain molds/bacterias can feed off of electromagnetic and other forms of radiation. To me, from my experience, this is a fact.

The problem is, of course, enormous financial interests and societal momentum pushing the ever-increasing interconnectivity of devices. There is no financial interest in seriously studying the negative side effects of electromagnetic radiation. Indeed, in the USA there is legislation stipulating that individuals may not file suit against telecommunication companies on the basis of negative health effects of radiation from cell towers (source). Meanwhile, in Green Bank, West Virginia, there exists an area free of cellular service in order to allow the unaffected operation of the Green Bank Observatory. Nowadays, people suffering from sensitivity to electromagnetic radiation move to this area to seek alleviation of their symptoms. And in Italy, there is an area designated for sufferers of this disease.

The greedy national security agencies meanwhile, have come to expect that people carry cell phones on them at all times, with dual cameras, mobile data, location-enabled, and wifi turned on so that they can surveill everything and achieve complete control over society. Any effort to turn off functions, turn off devices, or simply leave them at home are now regarded as suspicious. I believe this is why national security agencies continued their surveillance of me and perhaps enhanced their “case”. In reality, where I live, I was reducing the negative symptoms caused by electromagnetic radiation in an act of self-preservation. National security agencies are suffering from institutionalized paranoia and see threats in any activity outside of the norm.

5. Covid Pandemic & Renewed Electromagnetic Assault

Then, the Covid pandemic arrived in the Spring of 2020 and I, like an idiot, continued going to the swimming hall and even the dry sauna where one is in close quarters with other people. I believe I contracted Covid from going to the sauna. This was early in the pandemic, before the country had developed enough testing kits to offer everyone, so I never confirmed that I had had Covid. I stayed at home sick and began being more active in mold forums discussing the so-called “hell toxin” I had been suffering from.

All of a sudden, I began having very intense symptoms of electromagnetic radiation exposure stemming from my phone, my computer, and our home wifi network. At this point it became clear to me that I was being targeted by either state surveillance authorities or a hacker of some sort. It was only later, as I will discuss that I figured out it must have been state surveillance authorities that were the responsible party. My participation in online “hell toxin” forums seems to have triggered enhanced surveillance upon my person explaining my very intense symptoms of electromagnetic radiation exposure. I became barely able to use a computer and a cell phone. I was unable to sleep without turning off the wifi, turning off my phone, and computer etc. I was immediately unable to sleep in my bed. I was able to sleep on the couch, just barely. I figured out this was probably due to the secondary electromagnetic radiation emanating from the metal coils in my bed. I began sleeping upright in an armchair as lying down left my heart racing. After a few days, I figured out there was another toxin in the apartment picked up from 2nd hand items I had recently purchased. This toxin was highly radiotropic and was spreading like wildfire due to the high radiation. At a certain point I breathed in

this toxin and it seemed to lodge itself in my respiratory system, as I could feel it very acutely. I was improving a bit, and so I tried sleeping in my bed. The electromagnetic radiation from the mattress coils seemed to activate the toxin and I literally felt it spreading in my chest. In the following days it seemed to spread and spread. I distinctly remember having a skype call with my parents on my phone and could feel it spreading to my brain.

I was forced to seek refuge by the intense electromagnetic radiation by camping out in the woods near my apartment building. I could feel from my symptoms that certain areas had less radiation than others. Areas just below a vertical rock wall, for example, had less electromagnetic radiation, and that's where I slept. I was suffering from a combination of mold illness and electromagnetic sensitivity, so I sought to spend as much time as possible in areas in nature and with clean air and with lower levels of electromagnetic radiation. Most people who have suffered from mold illness have heard of the healing technique known as "mold avoidance" as discovered by Erik Johnson and popularized by Lisa Petrisson in online forums. The goal is to spend as much time as possible in pristine, natural areas with clean air. Seaside areas are great locations, as well as pristine forests and the desert. People with this mold illness travel the country in search of pristine locations for healing. And it works. I employed mold avoidance tactics and kept my health as good as it could be, enough to function.

I was forced to take sick leave from work, first as a result of a possible COVID infection and then as a result of my extreme electromagnetic sensitivity. I couldn't work and had time on my hands, so I resolved to spend time in natural areas, camping and hiking to alleviate my symptoms following mold avoidance techniques. But my symptoms were so intense that I doubted that I could stay in the country much longer, so I also sought to visit interesting areas that I had never visited before. But early on, I resolved to get a brain scan done to see if I could properly investigate the sharp headaches and brain fog I was having.

So, I took the ferry to Gdynia, Poland during the pandemic to pay out of pocket for some blood work and a brain scan. I was able to accomplish this, however, they did not discover anything out of the ordinary despite my intense headaches and brain fog. I spent time walking the coast, breathing in the pristine air while I was there, improving my health. My electromagnetic radiation sensitivity seemed to mysteriously have abated during my time in Poland and I was able to make phone calls without significant symptoms. I was under the impression that the ambient radiation in the country had become worse, possibly with the 5G upgrade. It was not until later that I realized for sure that I was being targeted and victimized with torture from the Swedish national security agency.

On sick leave, with time on my hands, I spent time camping out in nature until I ended up camping out at a campground in the city where I lived. I believe at some point people began gossiping about me for my odd behavior and that lies began to be propagated online. I began overhearing conversations that appeared to have to do with me. However, I have suffered from intrusive thoughts with the same theme, so it is difficult to know the truth. I had difficulty finding housing that would be suitable for me as the entire region seemed to have heavy levels of radiation, despite me turning my phone off and employing airplane mode.

I moved to another city about an hour away with a nice forest nearby for hiking. I moved in and began taking 3 hour daily hikes for my health. If I remember correctly I would leave my cell phone at home sometimes to avoid having the symptoms of electromagnetic radiation exposure. I was still getting the feeling that other people were talking about me. One day, I remember I left my phone under a rock while I did my walk to avoid torture by radiation. And one day there were two young girls on the trail taking selfies or something. I waited at a distance to let them take their selfies in peace, though I

thought I overheard them talking about me in a negative tone. So, I became a bit irritated. I continued my walk and passed them at a cliffside area. They appeared to be taking selfies but it could not be counted out that they were photographing me. I had been experiencing that strangers had been photographing me in a sick social trend, so I became irritated. I continued my walk like normal along the trail. The next day there started appearing groups of men in reflective clothing on the trails. I speculate that those two girls either perpetrated a lie about me or that they misunderstood reality and thought that I was some sort of threat because of criminal libel. I speculated that lies were being spread about me online. I continued on my hikes like normal but the people with reflective clothing were around and I felt that people were talking about me. One man on a moped with a reflective vest sped past me at high speed on a trail.

I began working again part-time, 2 hours a day to start from home, despite symptoms of radiation illness. I had to ground my computer with jerry-rigged wiring to my radiator. I also grounded my body to the radiator as that seemed to help. I went so far as to construct a Faraday cage to sleep in, as my symptoms were quite intense. It helped my symptoms a lot and I was able to sleep fine. I slept in a faraday cage for about 7 months I believe.

At a certain point I began working more and started coming in to the office. I bounced around between different housing solutions, as I could not seem to find one without a low level of radiation. I would visit one and it would feel fine, only to later feel worse and worse. I would continue spending a lot of time in nature hiking. I would leave my cell phone at home to avoid the radiation exposure. I believe this contributed to unfounded suspicions from the national security agency.

For a long time I suspected a hacker was targeting me and causing high levels of radiation, but I distinctly remember one hike I was on in a neighboring town without my cell phone, but with my wallet. My symptoms went through the roof at one point, and I suspected my wallet was to blame based upon my symptoms. I dropped the wallet on the ground and continued walking to set a distance between myself and the wallet. As I knew from my engineering education, electromagnetic radiation intensity decreases with distance from the source of radiation. My symptoms abated at a distance from my wallet, to my surprise and relief. I became curious over the next few days and took a knife to the chip on one of my bank cards, carving an X into it. To my surprise and relief, I immediately had an abatement of symptoms. Now, it became clear to me that state surveillance agencies had the capability of tracking location by irradiating chipped bank cards, chipped ID cards, and passports with chips in them. I destroyed the chips in my bank cards, only to feel abatement of my symptoms one by one. I employed Google Pay in order to make purchases without my bank cards. At a certain point, I figured out that the SIM cards in cell phones were being targeted in the same way. The torture from this type of tracking was severe and incapacitating. I downloaded an e-SIM as an alternative to having a traditional SIM card. I tested out using simple, cheap burner cell phones. At first, they felt better, but eventually they would become tracked and the radiation torture would be the same as a smart phone. I conducted my life minimizing the intensity of torture I was subjected to by the national security agency. I travelled without my cell phone and tried to travel, mostly unsuccessfully without bank cards. I was oftentimes unable to sleep because of the radiation torture. I was on a ski trip with my cell phone, and was unable to sleep. It was so bad, that I sent my cell phone home in the mail and spent the remainder of my trip without a cell phone. On a work trip in Denmark, I was barely able to sleep even with my phone being placed down the hall in a common room. This is unadulterated torture.

When national security agencies track you, they generate massive, harmful levels of radiation in your phone, your computer, on your chipped cards, and they indeed perpetrate torture against the targeted victim. You heard that right. Western ostensibly “liberal democracies” are torturing people on the basis

of suspicion. No crime committed, no due process, only suspicion. Sadly, as a foreigner with an incomplete grasp upon the political system, I did not understand that there existed avenues of complaint for instances of government overstep and criminality. As such, I did not make any complaints during this time period.

As time went on, it became a sort of cat and mouse game. I discovered the government was tracing location through car stereos, key fobs, remote controls, and any sort of remote communication device. I uninstalled my car radio and kept that along with all other tracked and irradiated items in a storage locker. I would have to deposit everything at the end of the day before going home in order to be able to sleep free from torture. I figured out that disconnecting the battery connections in my car would stop the radiation in my car. So, every night before sleep I would have to do that. I took the batteries out of remote controls nightly. The last place I stayed at had a split air heater installed with a wireless remote. I was unable to disable that, but I was forced to turn the heat off in order to be able to sleep. Deprivation of sleep is an act of torture.

I began taking vacations abroad as I felt my health was suffering with the lack of winter sunlight. I would feel immediately much better in the sun of Spain and with daily dips in the refreshing salt water. I believe that, at least at first, I was not being surveilled and irradiated while travelling, explaining my health improvement. I camped out in odd places, trying to live cheaply and trying to avoid the wifi radiation in hostels and cities. I took several nice trips to Spain and spent time in nature, hiking, and swimming, pursuing mold avoidance. It was refreshing and wholesome for me.

Now, maybe you asking why I was targeted? I surmise that my time in Moldova had something to do with it. Maybe I was flagged as a potential spy? My habit of turning off my phone and leaving it home probably increased their suspicion, despite the fact that it was a simple act of self-preservation. My online activity online probably aroused some suspicion, talking about a mysterious hell toxin and discussing ways to deal with it. Adding to that, the country is a somewhat traditional, homogeneous society where social aberrations are found disturbing by the populace. Add to that, modern social media where lies and rumors spread easily and quickly. The country is probably one of the most well-connected societies out there, and gossip seems to be the norm. I believe I was falsely libeled and defamed online, triggering a snowball of further lies. More on this later.

6. Relief

After a time of living in a sort of mobile home with tolerable symptoms, my symptoms suddenly abated as I assume the surveillance was discontinued. At this point, I had to leave my car radio, chipped cards, and cell phone in a storage unit at a good distance from my home. I also had to disconnect my car battery for the night, take the batteries out of remote controls, and turn off the split heating unit with a remote connection. Even then, I still had symptoms as I could not unplug the split heating unit. I tried switching the circuit breaker a few nights for the mobile home, but this left me without lights and was untenable. Thankfully, the surveillance discontinued just before I made the switch to a new job in a different city. I was able to function decently well in this new job, thankfully, due to lowered radiation exposure. However, my conversations with a company in California continued and in time I was able to get a job offer after a flight to the state for interviews. In California I felt relatively healthy, so much that I thought I could purchase a local cell phone for communication in country. This proved to be a mistake, as it became clear from my bad symptoms that the cell phone was being surveilled. I returned the phone to the store and managed with my Swedish phone. I do not know why, but they did not irradiate my Swedish phone and I was able to use it without a problem.

7. California

I arrived in the northeast home to family for a few days, and felt fine. I gained confidence in time, especially spending time with family after not seeing them for several years due to the global pandemic. I purchased an American cell phone and felt fine using it. I flew to California and began work. I found housing that felt okay, despite a minor mold issue which I could sense. However, upon connection of a modem and wifi router, the mold felt much worse. This would give me mold illness symptoms moderately during my first 3 months living there.

8. Satellite-based Radiation Assault

After living 3 relatively healthy months in California in peace, I was suddenly assaulted with satellite-based electromagnetic radiation on September 25, 2023. I had viewed a famous YouTube video of Bill Burr where he shit-talks about the city of Philadelphia and its citizens to their face during a comedy festival. At a certain point he jokingly threatens to mow down the public with a gun. I had also viewed some harmless videos about famous skateboarders talking openly about mental health issues. I believe these 2 details instigated a heightened level of surveillance. Early in the morning on September 25, 2023 I awoke with heart-attack symptoms. I had severe chest pains and became frightened that I was having a heart attack. I did not have any aspirin and so I drove to my former company's office where there was some aspirin. I found some aspirin instead at a local gas station and returned home. The aspirin relieved my symptoms somewhat and I calmed down.

Later that morning I went to the beach. Having my experience of heightened electromagnetic sensitivity, I turned off my cell phone on the beach in order to feel better. Suddenly I had severe chest pains again and became dizzy and disoriented. I began leaving the beach since I felt like I had to go to the hospital. I began driving but I was feeling so dizzy and disoriented that I felt I could not drive the 12 miles to the hospital. I parked at a gas station and called 911. The ambulance arrived and I was attended to. I was given a nitroglycerin tablet and began feeling a bit better. I accepted an offer to be taken to the emergency room. In the ER room I began feeling a bit better but I was still having symptoms of radiation exposure. They did an EKG and some blood work and found no symptoms of a heart attack or any heart issues. I was still feeling ill but I felt good enough to be discharged.

The symptoms of radiation exposure persisted with somewhat lessened chest pains, headaches, and neck pains. The symptoms were akin to previous symptoms in Northern Europe, but slightly different. It was clear that different methods of surveillance were being used. At some point, I employed previously learned techniques to minimize my symptoms and the torture I experienced. I unplugged all communication devices, such as the wifi router and modem. I collected old cell phones, radios, and any other remote communication devices and dropped them off at my office. Back at home, my symptoms still persisted and I was puzzled. I decided to drive down to a local state nature preserve where I knew there was no cellular service. My symptoms still persisted even deep in a mountain canyon. I had no chipped cards, no cell phone, and nothing trackable besides my car key with fob, yet my symptoms persisted. It was clear that satellite-based remote surveillance methods were being employed.

Another day, I decided to take a drive north along the coast to another nature area without cell service. I had a hide-a-key box for surfing and left my car key with fob inside while I went for a hike. I left my cell phone and wallet with chipped cards in the car. I hiked down to a beach in between mountain ridges at a remote location without cellular service. Still, my symptoms such as chest pains, headache, and neck pains persisted with varying levels of intensity. It was obvious that satellite surveillance methods were being employed.

My symptoms persisted both indoors and outdoors with varying intensity. Sometimes their would be a short period of relief such as when I entered a building, but intensified symptoms always occurred. It became clear that a remote sensing method capable of penetrating buildings and other structures was being employed. I believe a combination of infrared technology and facial recognition technology was being employed.

The Government surveilled and exposed me to dangerous levels of radiation 24/7...at home, during sleep, at work, and during my free time. It became increasingly difficult to fall asleep due to my symptoms. Sleep deprivation, again, is included in the definition of torture. Physical assault is also a form of torture, and it is clear that exposure to radiation is a form of physical assault. At work, I began having intense symptoms and the quality of my work suffered. I became dependent upon lying down on the nap couch to relieve my symptoms with time. Even then, sometimes I was unable to relieve my symptoms. I began closing the window at my cubicle and experienced a lessening of symptoms. I believe that a form of sonic radiation was being used, capable of picking up audio on the earth's surface. From living alone for many years I had the bad habit of talking to myself occasionally and in time I began keeping quiet more, as I knew I was being surveilled. At work, the radiation was frequently so intense that I was unable to work. I wrote on a piece of paper "Stop killing me!" and taped it to my back that faced the window. This seemed to have the opposite effect of them increasing the intensity of radiation. It turns out that the NSA suffers from an affliction akin to the police involved in the killing of George Floyd, amongst others. I ended up having to call out sick from work frequently, resulting in lost wages. Medical bills piled up.

My housing, having a minor mold problem seemed to get worse along with the increased radiation so I sought to find new healthy housing. I found a rather expensive studio unit with furniture. I, with major difficulty due to my ill health, moved my belongings to the new housing. I felt better, but my symptoms of radiation exposure persisted. I began exercising my feelings against the governmental actor perpetrating the torture. When I could not sleep I began talking directly to the surveillors, telling them exactly what I thought of them. I was careful in my words so as to not awaken heightened interest in my person since anything you say can and will be used against you. I began writing complaints to the White House, asking for assistance in seeing an end to torture. I wrote to my House representative and Senators. Nobody replied and nothing changed. I began drafting letters and sending them to the New York Times and the Washington Post, explaining what was going on. Upon printing out these letters, I was again subjected to heart-attack like symptoms emanating from satellite radiation. It was clear they were acting with whistleblower retaliation. I flew to Oregon for a couple weeks of fieldwork and was tortured with radiation during my flight. Interestingly enough, they are blasting airplanes with satellite radiation.

After months of unabating torture, I resolved to fly back to Northern Europe to see if they would stop torturing me over there with satellite radiation. Upon arrival in Copenhagen, it became immediately clear that they also were using satellite surveillance with infrared and facial recognizing technology. I had been hoping to see a doctor and re-establish myself in the country. However, I had not thought through things that well, as you need registered housing first to get health care. I resolved to travel to Poland to pay out-of-pocket for health care. I remembered a fellow moldie had recommended ozone therapy, where they infuse your blood with ozone to kill off pathogens. I found a clinic offering this service in Warsaw and resolved to get treatment. The treatments helped a lot at first, but had diminishing returns. And I was still getting intense radiation symptoms. I was unable to sleep. I booked a room at a nearby hostel, with the goal of stowing my tracked computer, phone, etc. so I could sleep at night. I was being tortured with radiation exposure by Polish authorities as well. I travelled back to the US resolving to wait out the surveillance, knowing that I am a good person that has done nothing

wrong. I believed they would cease their surveillance and torture over time. I returned to my job in California and worked on like normal, getting new housing, however, under continued torture by radiation exposure.

Torture continued in California. They were targeting at different intervals my phone, my computer, my key fob, my chipped cards. I engaged in a new cat-and-mouse chase trying to avoid torture by radiation. I was consistently unable to fall asleep due to the radiation torture. I purchased EMF blocking cloth, security lock boxes, sheet metal, sound-insulating foam, and more in an attempt to reduce the intensity of torture I was subjected to from the radiation. I had short-term success with some techniques, such as placing tracked objects in the refrigerator, but ultimately they were able to penetrate all materials with their radiation. I purchase some old lead film bags on ebay. These helped for a day or two, but not more than that. I began leaving all tracked objects in storage, and then walking home with only my house key, in order to be able to sleep without torture. I was tortured oftentimes intensely on my walk home. I was often unable to walk in a straight line and often had to lie down on a bench on the way home to recover. I took to smoking marijuana on my walk home as it helped alleviate symptoms. The only thing that has helped me sleep at night is one of my medications.

I figured out that they were using satellite-based metal detection during this time period. I was getting serious symptoms in the area where I had any metal on my clothing. I had to buy new clothing and shoes without any metal in them to avoid torture. This helped a lot in reducing the intensity of torture.

9. Satellite-based Mind-Reading Technology

In May of 2025 I began experiencing pronounced mental illness symptoms as a sharp departure from my previous symptoms. I began having uncontrollable psychotic thoughts, which was completely abnormal for me. I would get rapid-fire thoughts breezing through my brain. It has been a sort of extreme mental ADHD where my thoughts would go to the most negative places one could think of. I could not control it. There were several instances where I noticed a change in the intensity of radiation corresponding to the occurrence of psychotic thoughts. I remember thinking jokingly that I missed the memo that humanity had developed mind-reading technology. I continued attempting to work despite increasingly severe physical and mental symptoms. However, it became so bad that I was unable to work and so I called out sick. In several instances I had suicidal ideation, which is completely abnormal for me, as I have never felt depressed to any significant extent. It became so bad that I was forced to seek help at the ER two days in a row. On the second day, I was taken in to be transported to a mental hospital Aurora Las Encinas, where Marilyn Monroe had stayed and otherwise known as Hotel Californnia. At first I stayed in a very low quality unit with severely handicapped individuals. We were let outside to what was basically a cage with a dirt floor. We were given two cigarettes each time free of charge. Health care at its best.

At the mental hospital, my mental symptoms abated and I was put on a couple new medicines which seemed to help. I was let out of the hospital after a week and I tentatively tried to use my cell phone in a normal fashion. To my surprise, I was able to use my cell phone without severe symptoms and other objects appeared not to be irradiated by the government. I went back to work despite continued surveillance as exhibited by moderate physical and mental symptoms. I did moderately well at work for about a month and then the severe mental symptoms appeared again, probably in July. In addition to the mental symptoms, I began having severe bodily symptoms, particularly nausea and vomiting. I began counting instances of vomiting and it came out to be about 39 bouts of vomiting. On 2 separate days, I vomited 4 times in a day. I vomited at the office, while doing field work, and during an online job interview. Upon vomiting, my symptoms would abate for about a half hour and then return. I

understand this as the fact that the government must recognize that there are negative side effects of their radiation and that they persist despite being cognizant of these negative effects. I developed an increasing understanding that the government agency(s) responsible for surveillance are in fact bad actors, not trying to do the right thing.

I began experiencing more serious bouts of psychotic thoughts and I began noticing a pattern. The radiation exposure would cause the occurrence of psychotic thoughts and then the intensity of radiation would increase, inducing the continued occurrence of psychotic thoughts. This in turn resulted in intensified radiation in a downward spiral until I vomited or lay down and tried to meditate. After this occurred enough times it became abundantly clear that mind-reading technology had indeed been implemented in spy satellites domestically. This technology seemed to be able to penetrate buildings and all materials. It was clear that it was employed in satellites because I was irradiated continually even in locations in ravines etc. where there was no cellular service.

At a certain point I had begun filing more complaints with responsible parties...with members of congress, with the President, Vice President, and even with the FBI. My complaints were ignored. A staff member of one congressman called me up and requested medical documentation about my symptoms, but no doctor understands the existence of radiation illness emanating from the government.

At one point, I resolved to travel to Mexico for more ozone therapy as I had previously tried in Poland. I crossed the border, and was relieved of symptoms for 15 minutes. Then, torture by radiation exposure resumed. I am guessing that US authorities had to take time to gain permission from Mexican authorities to continue surveillance and torture.

After having continued bouts of vomiting over several months and acute mental symptoms consistently I resolved to move back to Europe with the belief that human rights would be more respected in Europe and the hope that mind-reading technology would not be used there. In November I took sick leave from work for a month because I was so sick and unable to function. I was vomiting daily, at work, at home, everywhere. I began applying to jobs in northern Europe and lining up interviews. I drove back to the Northeast by car with my belongings, but with bouts of vomiting almost daily on the road. I kept vomiting back home in the Northeast.

10. Satellite-based mind-reading technology in Europe

Luckily, on the day I flew to Europe, I had no vomiting, so my hopes were up. I had with me vomit bags for my travels, in case they were needed. My flight went fine despite continued satellite-radiation. I had a transfer in Europe. It became quickly clear based upon my symptoms that satellite-based mind-reading technology was being employed in Germany as well. I thought to myself that they did not learn their lesson from their Nazi past. I boarded my second flight to Gothenburg and that went fine. My symptoms were better in Sweden, but it was quickly clear that satellite-based mind-reading technology was also being employed in Sweden. I was still getting the same mental and physical symptoms, albeit to a lesser grade. I travelled to Stockholm to visit some friends and see about a couple job interviews. I stayed at a hostel which was fine. On my first day, I went to the bank to sort out some bank errand and was subjected to high levels of torture, presumably targeting my bank cards. I ended up having to discontinue my errand at the bank due to radiation and ended up vomiting on the sidewalk. That was roughly the 40th time I vomited as a direct result of radiation exposure. At the hostel, I placed my bank cards and chipped passport in a lead-lined film bag and my symptoms abated. It seemed that the Swedish authorities would not penetrate this bag with radiation. Still, I was getting intense symptoms from the satellite-based mind-reading system that they had. My hypothesis that the authorities in

Europe would not have satellite-based mind-reading technology to be false. I resolved to travel to Oslo, where I had applied to some jobs, to see if they too had the same technology. They did. I had some alleviation at the border, but the radiation intensity resumed soon enough upon arrival in Norway. I felt like it was useless to be in Europe if they're going to perpetrate the same torture as they would in the USA. I travelled to the Netherlands to take a chance to visit an old friend, also to investigate if they had the same satellite-based mind-reading technology there. It became swiftly evident that they do, and a rather severe psychosis continued.

This whole time, I was experiencing that people were talking about me. From what I could overhear, people were calling me names like "rapist". I have never done anything seriously wrong in my entire life, so I can only assume that there has been some snowballing lies being spread about me online in a sort of mass psychosis. I stayed one week in Amsterdam and then travelled back to the northeast, preferring to be with family, albeit under a regime of torture.

11. Satellite-torture in the Northeast

I stayed with my family in the Northeast for about 7 months. I had unfortunately quit my job, thinking that I would be better off in Europe, which ostensibly takes care not to torture their citizens. That did not prove to be the case and so I resolved to at least be with family.

I was continually tortured 24/7 during my time in the Northeast with satellite-based mind-reading technology combined with other technologies that perpetrate torture. Thankfully, the vomiting symptoms did not return. It seemed that the NSA/Federal government had figured out a way to surveil without inducing vomiting. I began seeing doctors after getting Medicaid healthcare, and was prescribed medicine. I saw a neurologist for headaches and a pulmonologist for chest pains I had been having. They did not find anything wrong, and I knew that the root cause of my symptoms was radiation exposure. Luckily, my psychiatrist suggested low-dose Naltrexone which was being utilized off-label for chronic pain. This proved to help significantly with the headaches I was having, and I began having more success with job interviews. I was feeling like I could hold down a job.

I had been having job interviews since arrival back from Europe, but I was having intense headaches and brain fog caused by radiation exposure. So, this medicine was a game changer. I flew out for interviews in California and Hawaii, and drove up to Maine. A job in California finally stuck and I drove out again with my car to California.

During this whole time, I still had the feeling that people were talking about me behind my back and that malicious lies were being spread about me online. I ignored this, as I am a good person, having done nothing seriously wrong in my entire life.

I arrived in California and began working. I obtained housing and have begun working again. However, the intensity of radiation torture varies constantly, and it continues to be incapacitating at times and causing severe, chronic psychosis. At work, it seems that malicious lies are being spread about me. There is mention of the words "rapist", "raper", etc., despite the fact that I have never done anything seriously wrong in my life. The federal government seems to enjoy torturing me with satellite radiation, even sending over helicopters almost daily. The whole thing would be comical if they weren't torturing me physically and mentally 24/7.

12. Conclusion

I am writing this to expose the fact that western liberal democracies have implemented a series of remote-surveillance technologies that in effect torture targeted victims with physical torture, not on the basis of any crime, but on the basis of suspicion. There has been no crime and no due process. Furthermore, they have implemented a thought police, thought jury, and thought executioner. They are inducing psychosis and then increasing the intensity of radiation based on the occurrence of psychotic thoughts that they themselves have caused. They have implemented a sick Catch-22 where they are inducing psychosis artificially and then intensifying and perpetuating radiation upon occurrence of psychosis. American authorities (presumably the NSA) have been torturing me 24/7 for 2 years on the basis of lies and suspicion. It is a grotesque and criminal situation. Mind-reading technology must be banned internationally and there needs to be serious oversight over their increasingly criminal activities. The government has laid claim to everyone's bodies and brains. They have surprised George Orwell's nightmare as described in *1984*. The madness needs to stop.