**Clerical Nanny Work for Women**

So, yes, I was suspended from the economics department at FAU. I missed classes, and I already had an MBA. And that led me to be homeless. I had to move in with my parents, who were mildly supportive. If I could go back, I would file a civil lawsuit, but nobody helped me or gave me good advice. Obviously, if you are denied unemployment insurance, and a 1 year contract is not honored, you could sue, but my parents and attorneys just had smart ass answers. For example, I missed classes in a class I was failing, but the PhD advisor was not taking me to lunch with the other two students. I had a good reason to sue, but the government buried the case.

So, one, my history is essentially protesting global warming at college campuses, and two, poverty leads to crime. Unemployment counseling at FAU, murder investigation at UNC, and homeless drunk hotel stunt at Duke.

For example, business is a lot of networking and sales, and your personal reputation matters. Of course reputation matters in engineering and construction too, but your professional reputation, for example, you will not get hired in engineering if your product fails and there is an injury. Not the case in business. No injuries from staring at a computer screen.

I remember when I traveled to South Africa after I was fired from FAU, and I was sitting in the immigration office, and someone came in and said he needed immigration papers for the nanny. I don't want to be a nanny, I don't want to be confined to accounting work. I want to learn construction and engineering, and be more marketable worldwide.

**So Kevin, what happened at FAU?**

Well, to begin with, I was more focused on research. I had already completed a master’s degree, an MBA from UNF, and had already written a dissertation proposal on monetary stabilisation policy for British schools, I was conditionally accepted to the Imperial College London, and was asked to resend references, and I refused. I had too much debt to move.

So I told Madura that I wanted to take extra classes and finish in 3 years, which I now see was a mistake. A big reason for my push was debt, I had taken out 30k in student loans from Navient and gambled in the stock market with etrade. Then I finished my teaching notes before the semester started, and we were supposed to mail sections of our teaching notes monthly to Madura, and I never did, because I already submitted them, so there was no emails from Madura, and he took Marek and Kien out to lunch, not me.

So then I was failing Statistics, I had trouble in Finance 101 at UNF too, but I have learned better study habits for math. Studying for math is a learned skill. So I devoted more time to my dissertation proposal and original data collection and experiment, and writing 1000 pages of teaching notes that first semester. The data collection was firm and market characteristics for foreign firms on the NYSE, Nasdaq, TSX, and TSVX, I went through firms one by one on the NYSE and Nasdaq, and bought a list from TSX. It was a large data collection, and original.

So then I blew off 2 Statistics classes in a row in late November, and was preparing to go to Statistics class for the final exam review on December 2, 2008, when Madura fired me 2 hours before class. Here is where the conspiracy theories come in. I had a doctor’s note from the student clinic which I showed to Gleason, and I told Madura I was sick too. Now, I was still drinking and driving, and going to the club, using cocaine and weed, and buying crack downtown when I could not get drugs at the club. And I was assigned to teach a class in the summer. Not a good combination, teaching and drugs. So maybe they wanted to get me out of the teaching classroom. And maybe they wanted to get me out of the community because I was still drinking and driving. Regardless, if they just wanted me out of the program, they could have waited me out for a year, and dismissed me for grades. I was more focused on research, and would have gotten better grades in the spring, but maybe not all As still. The first semester was the hardest, as we had 2 graduate level math classes, Statistics and Econometrics. All the first year business PhDs were in Statistics, even marketing. I do not think I was the only person failing. They should have offered unemployment counseling, or the full 1 year contract. I had moving expenses, and having my money cut off like that made me homeless. I finished my dissertation on my parents’s couch in Myrtle Beach.

So that week of finals, I took all 4 parts of the CIA exam, passed 2, eventually passed all 4 in South Carolina, and sat for the CPA exam the first time in Charleston. That was a big reason I threatened the DA, I failed 2 parts of the CPA exam, passed 2, and they ask about recent crimes to reapply, and I thought I was finished, so I reoffended. My lawyers did not want to take the case to trial, my first attorney when I told him I could wear my military uniform to trial, he said nobody wants to see that, and that statement killed my perspective, and my father communicated with him from there on. So I plead guilty the first time, and then when I finished my dissertation, on Memorial Day 2010 I emailed the DA, was arrested, and was siked to go to trial, I rebuffed their first offer in court, then my attorney cried, paid attorney, and begged me to take a plea deal, I said there has to be no probation, though unsupervised probation is okay, and then they offered unsupervised probation with a motion after release from prison. So I let them go, a second time. And arrested the day after release for emailing the US Prison Report~2012 to FAU. The fact is, this was not an attractive case for TV trial. I would rather handle FAU administratively. I filed and withdrew a civil lawsuit from prison. I had a second civil lawsuit filed 13 years later in Raleigh dismissed for frivolous, which I filed after I was run out of Durham by the Black Panthers. The UNC Student Y also was not a good case to take to trial, my public defender basically refused to, and someone confiscated evidence I took from my apartment while I was in Duke Hospital.

Racism is best left to the politicians, I would rather eat haggis and blood pudding than talk about that. I learned my lesson in racism, I was damned if you do, damned if you dont, so hopefully that does not happen again. I would like to talk about my research, including on plastics recycling and bioplastics. Bioplastics refers to either plastics that are produced from microbacteria, or are biodegradable. And the first rule of plastics recycling is, you cannot recycle plastic bags from the grocery store in the curbside recycling bin, you have to take them to the grocery store. Different types of plastics require different recycling methods, and plastic bags and ziploc bags get stuck in the machinery. And sex crimes and drugs are best left to the mental health court. You can be involuntarily committed to the mental hospital out of prison for sex crimes, and your family can commit you for drugs. And then you can get shock therapy at the mental hospital to change your human nature behavior. A little racism is just politics, nothing wrong with that, just bring your iron stake for the duel. And sex crimes are never good for a man, and say no to crack.

What I have learned about my past run-ins with the law is do not drink and drive, simple enough, do not take sick days, a little more complicated, file a civil lawsuit don’t stalk, and don’t get involved in racism when the government has already ruled, pretty clear.

I consider this a second chance from DUI, but not a second chance for a PhD. I finished my dissertation in economics at FAU, and am waiting for the right time to defend it. I may even use a different book, health insurance or capacity markets for electricity, though 1 PhD is adequate. If I defend my economics dissertation, it would be at a British Thesis Only school.