

Surviving as the hostage at Malibu Park

urgent release of
VOLUME 3 of the sequel, based of the
facts of Police report for
THE INCIDENT # LHS0191 July 5, 2025 Malibu

Biographicals
by Rozalina Gutman

**Survivor's Guide for grandchildren of
today's adults, incapable of parental
love and defence from toxic
conveniences during
COUNTDOWN2045**

Continued from 3C



PART 3D

▲ Supplemental hate incident report

**CHARACTER ASSASSINATION CAMPAIGN
AGAINST THE WHISTLE BLOWER RE
RETALIATORY ACTS OF CONSPIRING CRONIES,
THAT LED TO THE HOSTAGE SITUATION TO
DEVASTATE DISABLED MUSIC EDUCATOR,
SCHOLAR AND BOOK AUTHOR**

New threat of blunt human rights by abuse of power along with campaign of character assassination with community wide witch-hunt of lies and slander, initiated by several public service agencies, including the criminal offence of false police report - to engulf misuse of police into retaliation to MCS disability accommodation, existential for ALL(!)

Live encounter with “Goddess of fake Kindness” city council Haylynn Conrad, along with biased horse keeper Bonnie, at Equestrian park on August 20, 2025 appears to be reported to police as THE FALSE POLICE REPORT, falsely accusing me of being “a threat”, leading police into attempting to prevent me from simply being at the park, including participating in a public meeting at the public grounds. But contrary, the evidence proves, that my attempt get attention of city council Haylynn Conrad and to alert her and her colleagues about having to suffer from deliberate actions of city park management personnel had nothing threatening, involved no rude expression of any kind and form. Contrary, I offered her to take actions to save her reputation from being engulfed into being on the wrong side of progress, due to being misled into covering for hideous hate crimes. I was trying to help her understand that such refusal of urgent assistance is contrary to her duty to respond to the calls of corruption among subordinate employees, that she deemed to misunderstand. And below are the recorded attempts to have a short demonstration of serious public safety hazard - blocked access to electricity charger, created for me, but serving as the potential public safety hazard for every visitor of the park:

<https://youtu.be/HVLCkAeEO9c?si=pZpKf2ci75hPK0z2>

https://youtu.be/7NoOo_GNWJM?si=cdbalVga_hwzs52h

The proactive harassment, set in the motion during July hostage situation had never stopped, but went on and reached new levels of incivility most recently. And this is a typical for the bullies pattern of perceiving lack of boundaries as the invitation and encouragement for more predatory abuse of their weak prey...

While I was writing in my car in the Equestrian park during late morning hours on August 20, 2025 (with no one present otherwise), two cars drove in and parked not far from me, near the parking for disabled cars - ***in the red zone for emergency vehicles, since the horse show arena fell out of use for a while.***

However, I was threatened with impound for no good reason in the same spot when I was stuck in the ruined by rodent car. Two women came out and

went to the other side of arena, stayed there for at least 20 min or more and as they were returning back to their cars, they were discussing some improvement projects as they came close to me. It seemed as they were about to get into their cars after being done with something in the other part of the park and I asked an older woman if another woman was from the city administration. She responded positively and I addressed to the other woman with the attempt to speak about the shocking experience of being held hostage by the city employees - likely under their supervision.



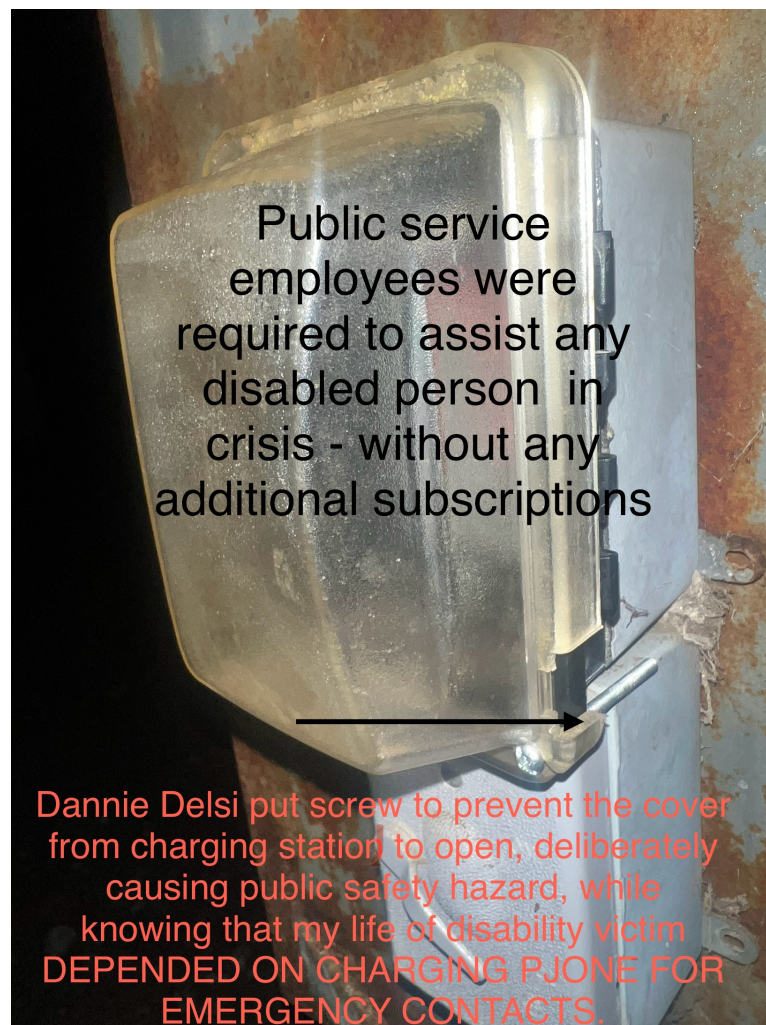
When I asked for the name and affiliation of the younger woman, she reluctantly responded with her name and I realized that I was speaking with the city council Haylynn Conrad, who betrayed me with her neglect to my pleas for interference with the outrage of mistreatment by uncivilised and corrupt city employees acting as cronies, covering up for each other's misconduct, abuses and crimes. And she seemed to need no introduction of mine, however she had very biased attitude that must have formed in her mind based on deliberately slanderous portrayals of cronies from city administration linked together by shared goal of creating exclusivity for avoiding their duties of assisting those in desperate need, like me... In fact once she recognised who I am she immediately began rejecting her duty of elected representative to address to my earlier pleas to discuss notorious corruption of city employees, who had put me through the deliberately created hostage situation-by creating barriers for returning my car into functional state again, openly aiming to devastate my health and life, just contrary to the logical and reasonable response to the needs of a disabled person, who was troubled by gross neglect and mismanagement of the park (trash cans with no covers propelled the growth of rodents, unlike in any other local parks, where the issue is mitigated properly...)

To my growing surprise, Haylynn immediately revealed that NOT the lack of time, but instead the blunt prejudice was the barrier behind her lack of any desire to even discuss the problem, not to mention initiation of the proper legal actions for addressing the corruption of city employees. She appeared to be willing to provide cover up to the crimes I had told her about, despite any reason and logic for own need to separate herself from such incidents... And our short interaction provided plenty of evidence that this was the reason she abandoned me earlier, when my very life was threatened by the actions of individuals under her supervision.

And even more shocking were her words in Russian “I love you” when you said them, in complete disconnect with her action of showing blunt neglect in response to my attempt to find the way to demonstrate the undeniable evidence of notorious crimes that involved city employees personally and on behalf of the city's community. While being only several yards away from still remaining lacking access to electrical charging station (with the screw installed by park maintenance employee Dannie Delsi), surprisingly she had no concern about the subject that is a key of her duties for assuring public safety.

When I lost hope to find resonance to compassion through sharing experiences of suffering with these deeply biased women, who didn't give a damn about the disclosed fact that I was terrorized by the thugs in city uniform, I was becoming more and more distraught from speaking with the individuals whose cognitive abilities were blocked by the Blindspot of easily thriving in their minds prejudice to a Middle Eastern immigrant with heavy accent, making them deaf to the content of my peach that should have brought anyone in the place into righteous indignation and desire to act in defence of violated human rights of a suffering human being... But, they stood firm in their numbness to my attempts to sound alarm to their(!) safety in this park as well... The brainwash of prejudice towards me too root in their souls and the call for emergency response was left with no attention, in disregard of not only my safety, but the safety of

the community they were appearing to represent. Within a few of our exchanges, it became clear to me that at that moment their minds were simply locked up to grasping reality beyond carefully and skilfully planted bias and false definition of my character and anything related to me. But I remained certain that at least I'd be able to awaken the concern of elected community representative for the opportunity to diminish liability on behalf of her other coworkers among the leadership, responsible for the risk management, but... my hopes were wrong even about this factual matter that I managed to make heard by Haylynn Conrad. No, even that failed to motivate her to awaken from the biased view of standing in front of her scholar and author. However, while being aware of my use of video camera at that point, she made sure to make a highly misleading appearance of being concerned, and took down my phone number, but she never called back.



As I've appealed for just a few numbers of attention of the elected city community representative I was certain she would have genuine interest and share my concerns. But she had just the contrary attitude towards what appeared to be the known to her

struggle of the disabled woman. How could she attempt saying that “ it isn’t her responsibility”. Did she actually have no clue of her duties to attend and to advocate against the acts of intentional harm towards health and life today disabled woman, or was she hoping that I’d buy into her manipulative talk?

I tried to explain the urgency the issue of the public safety hazard of lacking electrical charge that she should observe by making just a few steps further from where she stood, trying to move her to look at the dire violation by city park employee, but no, she had no interest... And even my description of painful struggle of walking in search for charging the phone and being refused for such elemental help in every public safety venue in the area didn’t move her to begin to practice compassion either. However, at that moment the evidence of widespread character assassination became evident as the reason for the blindness of two seemingly cognitively capable women: Bonnie also joined “her Highness, false Goddess of Kindness Conrad” with her personal chiming in of own contribution of invalidating and dismissing of my suffering from having to struggle to walk long distances with swollen feet, while being refused a wheelchair. I was certain that the response from Haylynn would be logical, asking to wait until she has a chance to focus fully on hearing details about what I’ve described only briefly. But with every response of Haylynn it was more and more clear that these two women found far more important to focus on than the health and life of berated and harassed disabled music scholar - their entertainment shows for training horses the silly dancing dancing steps, as if the emotional intelligence of these animals could be known through such primitive manner of evaluating it...

My intuition informed me that I may have to protect myself from lies about this communication and recorded the interaction of my two attempts to ask for attention to the outrage that had been normalized by cruel cruel minds, prejudicing and failing to see a human being in front of them, due to what appeared as their shared bias, expressed with blunt unfairness and shameless disrespect. It revealed obvious limitations of their primitive minds, incapable of merely attempting to begin to comprehend the complex aspects of my scholarship that involve integrative cognition, as well as to appraise shocking incivility of individuals acting as the obstacles to my global causes with impacts for millions of people.

I honestly thought that Ms Conrad was saying the truth when she said she would get in touch and wrote down my phone number to discuss the details of corruption that I told her about, including the solid evidence of discrepancy of time stamps for medical fraud in my medical history - the cruel crime committed due to direct involvement of city employees Luis Flores, Allen Tripolsky and another unnamed code enforcement rep, intruding into medical appointment with breach of confidentiality of medical procedure.

However, something completely different took place several days after as the result of our interaction: This, attempting to make false appearance of “kindness”, cruel and unethical liar misused and abused her power through engaging police into proactive retaliation with devastating for me impacts...

I was by the beach, when during morning hours officer Espinoza (assigned to deal with homeless people) suddenly drove up and came to close to talk to me (while wearing his cologne and making me sick from being near him, but fearing to walk away to be at a safe distance from very painful for me petrochemicals with activated VOCs - risking to be shot by his carry on guns ...). He most suddenly spoke with lots of agitation that I had never observed in him before. In fact he told me that based on received complaints about my alleged "threats of someone from the city", he was there to arrest me and send ... somewhere (he did not actually say where but implied something that would hurt or kill me, due to my disability, since I'm not able to tolerate rides in most of police cars, due to common toxicity of normalized chemicals of personal hygiene, cleaning supplies and pepper spray...

My heart began pounding from sudden threats of false police report, and I responded to this death threat with the truth about just the contrary - about being the victim of abhorrent crimes of power abuses for creating hostage situation for me, that took over 140 pp to document...

But he promptly added that he isn't going to do anything like that since he knows that I'm a person who had demonstrated the character just the contrary to such false portrayals and sinister lies... However my interaction went on with another police officers for quite a while, when I've asked them to assist with removing parking tickets from being targeted by parking enforcement - after it was promised to me by city's representative - Luis Flores through Jimmy (manipulative and dishonest counselor with People's Concern). And I was glad to find several officers, who didn't use fragrant substances. Among them were logically driven and **fragrance free officer Vigil and sergeant Soderlund**. We spoke at length with them and they seemed to have enough of intellectual capacity to maintain appreciative attitude towards the subjects of my rather complex scholarship re. the psychological drivers of the subliminal self defeat... But after a while, I had to leave without hearing the results, since someone parked close their car with intolerable for me fragrance. And they said they'd meet me at the equestrian park, but in reality, none of them followed me... I did hope they were still working on the issue in the hands of Luis Flores, and in a day or two would bring good news. But just as in the past, their promise to help was left empty, not fulfilled again, with no actual action. And it was stalled yet again at the hands of Luis Flores - the man who seemed to have the power of making most cruel decisions, that had been effecting me in the profoundly devastating ways for several years, while being misled by his corrupt pals and liars from park maintenance and his unethical cronies and cheats from corrupt affiliate People's Concern.

And instead of what seemed for a brief moment to be turning into the positive solution, finally informed by reality, slipped back into the dysfunction, based on the twisted perception ruled by lies and slander about me:

Just in a few days on 8.28.25 during morning hours while I was writing in empty equestrian park, while sitting in my car, several police cars came and I intuitively knew that the reason for their appearance was not informed by the truth. Officer Esperanza was among them but stood away, since likely he was still wearing his cologne in

violation of being fit for duties of the first responders... However when I saw Sergeant Saderlund, I felt a bit more relaxed, since my communication would not be exposing me forcefully to health danger impersonated by the fearful officer with carry on weapons... But a different officer with no name ID and no uniform came up to me and began explaining the benefits of living in shelters. I had to interrupt him with clear explanation that I was eager to find even temporary shelter except, in order to repair my car requiring several day, but it has to be suitable for my MCS disability. It was very disappointing that he was brought to speak with me while he didn't seem to understand the discussed for long time subject of my MCS disability ON MY MEDICAL BRACELET - PRIOR to approaching me, revealing that he was yet one more person, who was DELIBERATELY misled (!) about who I am and my environmental illness of MCS making me intolerant to toxic chemicals yet again. In fact, this is evident that after all of the time of mine spent of explaining the same issue over and over to many police officers, police records contained NO TRUTH about my documented diagnosis of MCS, that had been posing a very serious and potentially lethal health hazard for me(!) 

Also, when I told him that his scented products bother me, first he insisted that he had no fragrance and in fact personally suffers from allergic reactions to it. And I had to continue to suffer from forced exposure to his scent leading to worsening of chest pressure and emerging heart pain, since I was not able to walk away from officer, as I would walk away from a private person. But later on he spoke to me as he suddenly had eureka-moment from recognizing that he used the scented detergent, while expressing sincere gratitude for my help in making his awareness of identified by me toxicants, aggregating his own response with suffering from skin rashes etc.

Meanwhile, as he stepped away from my car and I was able to get out of the car, I saw that Bonnie arrived and was speaking with officer Espinoza... Intuitively I knew she was lying about me to him... And in fact, when I came up closer I realized I was right. I began by acknowledging with regret of what turned out to be my unintended interruption of her meeting with Ms Conrad, trying to remind her, that when they approached their cars I thought their meeting was over... But her response was very revealing of her premeditated intentions to portray me in deliberately negative way: She responded revealing that my effort to find adequate perception from this woman even in the presence of Police officer was a waste. Instead, she was on the contrary mission - her prejudice had become the embodied obstacle to my strive for bringing any helpful, constructive and peaceful resolution to my suffering that I tried to make her aware of just couple of days ago, while she was near city council Haylynn Conrad... But my recording of that brief interaction show that Bonnie spoke AS IF her senses failed her, and AS IF she didn't hear and see my pleading for help from the deliberately created and now shared (!) by community public health hazard of suddenly made inaccessible electric charging station in the park, that would leave other people with no help similarly to my suffering...

Instead of being concerned about communicated by me real problem, Bonnie was consumed by the nonexistent and planted in her mind bias against me, as she responded to me with most sudden accusations and insults towards me unfairly saying

adamantly, “WE ARE AFRAID OF YOU!” while speaking not on personal behalf any more, but on behalf of “we” whatever this group-connotation may have been in her mind. This was of course, even more unfair, since it revealed that her bias had become widespread, as the result of deliberate actions to launch character assassination campaign against me - to harm me more and more, in addition to suffering already beyond words... And I have to add, that my response with coolness in my voice was the result of self control, saying “You must be mistaking me for someone with such insults. Both children and animal love me. And have done nothing to deserve any false accusations towards me due to bias, since I’m internationally recognized music teacher and the scholar, whose ideas were cited by R.F.K. Jr. at the pivotal for human history global broadcast for HHS agency on declaring long overdue epidemic of environmental illness of autism. And I wish to warn you, that unless you’d retract your words and apologize, I’d have the grounds to ask police officer Espinoza to issue the report about criminal offence of biased slander and character assassination with no evidence for your personal accusations. Contrary, I have the recordings of my last communication with city council Conrad in attempt to find unbiased understanding while in your presence, that didn’t involve any rude or even mildly negative expressions. Instead, my pleas for help with issues related to my disability(!) were rudely dismissed and left with no concerned action despite urgent nature...”

But to my surprise, instead of asking me for providing the evidence of this communication, officer Espinoza did just the contrary: He prevented me from hearing the response based on my clarification. This could have helped to restore peace. But he dismissed my effort and unfortunately took Bonnie away, by interrupting our exchange - as if he had no interest in the peaceful resolution based on the fair portrayal of the issue... He showed earlier self conflicting tendencies in his actions in the past as well. But this was ever more disrespectful of me. And in my case of MCS disability, imposed serious health threat to me as well (as explained above).

However, I relaxed a bit and hoped to communicate the problem to Sergeant Soderlund who came up to talk to me immediately after. I’ve explained to him that one of the horse group leaders Tally had demonstrated unfair bias and ill-minded animosity towards me, while deliberately and unlawfully spreading nasty rumour about me. It began not during our initial meeting at the park, but when someone suggested that I ask her for **the referrals to the licensed equestrian therapy practitioners**, since she knew most of them. I didn’t mean to offend her by such neutral question, but while she didn’t explain that openly, she didn’t like that I asked for referral to qualified practitioners, but she was NOT, while posing AS SUCH. Perhaps she didn’t like the fact that I knew that she didn’t have a license, and she didn’t wish for people to know that she organized paid group gatherings around horses, calling that “therapy” just for ...feeding carrots to horses, while implying that she was providing “therapy”. I never discussed this subject with her in any ways (nor with anyone), but now, having to face such show down against me by misled by her fellows from horse riding group I realized that she was actively spreading negative stigma about me behind my back, trying to plant terribly unfair prejudice against me among people who trusted projected by her image of “equestrian therapy provider”.

One encounter with her at the park did shock me about her uncommon cruelty, in addition to her most odd refusal to provide me the names or licensed horse therapists. (I've shared with her my story of genocide against Jews in the village of my great grandfather, whose family was the only that was spared from brutal murder, due to his craft of farrier (the horse shoe smith). It inspired my song "Fiery horse ", that speaks of the horse's capacity to be emotionally attuned and resonant to our felt sense and essence for self reflection - as the metaphor of expressive arts therapy.

But our exchange must have revealed my familiarity with such subjects and must have made more clear to Tally how unprofessional and irrelevant to these subjects her "horse therapy" rendition had been... Due to being consumed by my own issues, this was never the subject I aimed to discuss nor address, despite observing her activities a few times from the sidewalk. I simply avoided any interaction with this self conflicting and engulfed into cognitive dissonance woman.

Only once after this very uncomfortable and driven by her cognitive dissonance situation I had attempted to interact with Tally: I turned to her in desperate plea for help since her phone had reception in the park and I needed for the park administration to open the bathroom they left closed... (the repeated pattern that had been causing the terrible for health problems, as the result of cruel, corrupt and highly misleading park employees...). But to my jaw dropping surprise, Tally responded saying she was too busy to make a call and actually ...refused (!) (It was most surprising to experience such shocking side of hers as well as lacking basic kindness required for any one aspiring to act as counselor. However, her adult student of horse riding responded instantly in the humane way - by pulling out Her phone from the pocket and made a quick call. How could Tally arrive to the mindset that prevented her from humane compassionate response is a shocking mystery of her harboring inner demons, that also prompted her to tell her student lies about me, saying that I deserved to suffer and portraying me as some "demon", while treating me against biblical prayers, with unprecedented cruelty for being unsuspecting messenger of change that she resented to face... Her student didn't buy into this nonsense and cringed from hearing such shocking excusiology. However, despite the fact that Tally never apologised for her incivility, I sincerely thought that this would serve, as the lesson of kindness for Tally, but...

Evidently, the current merger of hers with corrupt thugs at city administration proved the opposite - her concerted effort to engulf with bias her community in order to instigate group harassment against me had been welcomed also by the unethical elected officials - instead of advocating for the disabled music educator and scholar. It proves that she would be unfit for being a counselor in such state of mind, even IF she had a license.

...Given the fact of all of this burden of being subjected to the witch-hunt, caused by character assassination, I was glad to have the **VIDEO proof, that Bonnie was lying about being so called "victim" of my fictional "threat" to her AND her group.** But for some untold to me reasons, officer Esperanza was not interested in including my side of the story along with Bonnie's...

Meanwhile, when officer Soderlund approached me, I was quite hurt from having to feel so disrespected and mistreated by people, who began to gather for a meeting about horses, led by “her Highness fake Goddess of Kindness” Haylynn Conrad - the subject dear to my heart.... I took him to look at the locked by the screw electric charging station, that Haylynn and Bonnie refused to see upon my warning, courtesy of ill-minded Dannie Delsi (As covered in details in previous sections.) Sergeant Soderlund said nothing in response to seeing this... But instead he told me that he would like to take me to show me *the suitable me for my MCS place for temporary shelter. And since this came from him - the person who consciously practiced fragrance free living*, I trusted(!) him as this gave me a hope for getting out of this current situation of the incredible impasse in my life of many years... But, before driving for 40 minutes each way to Santa Monica, I had to leave to the remote location to answer the body call, since the bathroom in equestrian park was made unusable for people like me with MCS (and toxic for all) - by hiring new cleaning company with toxic ingredients (courtesy of Andrew Pelter who hated me for witnessing his perpetual arrivals to his job late, keeping me wait to use the bathroom for long time and with KO APOLOGY, instead of hiring someone local person or asking gardening contractors to open it instead... The other public bathrooms in the area, maintained by the state and federal park ministrations were NOT accessible for people like me with MCS disability, sadly, making my life unbearable...)

...When I came back and eager to see promised suitable shelter, police officers left, while the public horse meeting in the park was in progress. Just at that moment I saw a woman passing by in the similar to mine mask revealing the fact of her likely MCS... I was very glad to meet her because she was also the victim of MCS. But as I walked with her to her car, the horse riding instructor from the nearby stables Patrick, whom I’ve met in the past. Apparently, he wanted to prevent me from being arrested by police, based on lander and lies - the threat that he heard from several people at the horse related meeting.

And these words about police arrest at the time just when I began speaking with this woman about the local efforts of creating the group for advocacy for MCS based on my groundbreaking discoveries about the the painful gift of MCS for humanity, made her uncomfortable and she left without exchanging contact information. And since she didn’t know me, but trusted this man due to her familiarity, she gained the false perception of me - just according to the prejudice, intentionally spread to devastate me by social isolation while leaving me with no hope for any help of Good Samaritans in the community, we all hope to meet when our lives depend on help of others...

...While living in modern times, most of people would think that the witch-hunt is the archaic incivility of the past and would have no more room in our democratic society. But the fact of being the embodiment of painful truth about normalized and unrecognized by majority chemical toxicity proved just the opposite - although the means of exterminating catalysts of change don’t involve any more the violent killing by

crucifixion or burning at stake, the essence of devastating a person with alternative mindset, who reflects inner demons of retaliation to change among many people, is still widely practiced by the psychopaths in power chairs with no fitness to leadership but the thirst for abusing power instead by encouraging the lowest human instincts and incivilities, in order to remain “popular” in the settings of the culture of moral atrocity...

...When I returned back from my ride in search for the alternative to the bathroom, sergeant Soderlund came back and began insisting on my leaving from the park to the beach area. But I explained that I don't fair well in the sun due to swollen ankles and feet... Instead I reminded him that there was NO REASON for me to be told to leave and I wanted him to announce this to the group, in order to stop the prejudice, but we would have to wait for the end of the meeting - to do so at the end. That is why, I had asked him to promise me that he would arrange for such public occasion to restore my unfairly disparaged good name and character, since I was eager to see the place of the described by him to me fragrance free shelter. And in response he agreed to do that, and also he said he would take me to the area where the available chemicals free shelter would be available. And so, we set out for the long drive, while I followed him with no address given to me by him.

The unfairness of being mistreated with false and undeserved stigma and unprecedented cruelty it entailed in my case of life threatening disability did not loose the importance for me at all. But I was uplifted by the renewed hope for finding at least a chemically safe enough for me shower... And upon arriving to the destination, when I came out of the car, I told sergeant Soderlund about being happy in his company, just as in the past when I found one single fair and honest officer in my home town - officer Paula Hammonds, who wrote and spoke the truth about my case, despite the fact that the rest of police was told to harass me for no good reason, instead of protecting me from constant harassment and threats and my property - from destruction, as the result of corrupt city administration misusing police to cover up senseless creation of fire hazardous fire escape staircases from eucalyptus wood...

But my mood had changed instantly at the moment I saw the unethical liars - the counselors Brianna and Jimmy, along with another black woman (whom I've never met before), who had notoriously misled me into believing in April 2025, that People's Concern may be of help, instead propelling retaliation with fraudulent diagnosis and denial of my medical necessities caused by my MCS illness, in retaliation to accommodation for accessible shelter.

Perhaps I should have paid attention to the odd sergeant Soderlund's saying that he had never been inside and can not vow for the state of toxicity of this place, where he brought me, but I could not imagine that the people, who told him about this issue would have dared to lie to police sergeant... I thought that there may be some small cottage available for me at that property. And I followed the lead and entered through the door.

But the moment I've crossed beyond the doorstep, I began feeling sick from fragrance and lots of it being used and likely for deliberate masking of lacking hygiene. I still believed that the reason we drove over long distances was because somewhere on the premises of this property there would be some kind of separate space like a cottage that was available and was worth for me to try. That is why I wanted to hurry up to come here while it is available. But this shelter had nothing even remote to anything that could be described as "chemicals free" as well as "private". And my counsellors who knew of the health danger of my exposure to fragrance should have warned me of this place being increasingly toxic PRIOR TO MY ENTERING THE AGENCY, while being lied about it... Bit not only they did not. They were also unapologetic for the this trouble - AS IF THEY WERE ACTING INTENTIONALLY

Of course, I had to leave promptly outside, but even standing outside was very difficult, since the windows were open and the fragrance was blown out by fans... I was very sick from this and could not think of anything but leaving. However the middle age black woman was dismissive of that and began engaging into conversation with me re other shelter possibility of "the different nature" - the room that would be separated from other ones, although as a part of the shared building. Since she didn't introduce herself, I assumed she belonged to administration of shelter at first, but instead, she turned out to be the person, whom I had tried to reach for months, but who never responded to my several resent to her emailed inquiries - her name was **Tiffany, and she had been in the position of the intermediary between Malibu city administration via Luis Flores, as the key contact with the team of People's Concern.**

And it suddenly became clear that I was finally talking to Tiffany - the supervisor for Jimmy Garlondo. She was the one who had never responded to my repeatedly sent to her emails on the subject of his name signed in connection with medical fraud related to earlier 2022 refusal to obtain my medical diagnosis and mischaracterise my moms related MCS, as "unrealistic delusions". She lied to me bluntly saying that she didn't receive any of my emails, although one of my emails bounced back...

But then she revealed that in fact, Jimmy lied to me for all these months while misusing my trust - by saying he "didn't sign any documents in regards to me". And while Jimmy was standing and listening to this, he said nothing in response, including no apology for holding my life on hold, along with my global causes. The only phrase this liar uttered was "This is all we have, we don't have anything better..." But the issue at hand that I've spent hours to explain to him a number of times was about shifting to nontoxic cleaning supplies for maintenance of the buildings, by revising approach to CHEMICAL TOXICANTS, intolerable for MCS victims but also DANGEROUS FOR ALL.

I've repeated on many occasions amounting to many hours of my times overboard three years explaining that these fragrant products are the source for aggravation for mental dysfunctions of many homeless people and could allow for reducing overmedication of resulting ADHD and other mental disorders - just as described by RFK JR approach to banning food dyes with petrochemicals, causing serious health

calamities for millions of people for several generations involving genetic changes for birth defects.

...However, even more revealing was the reflection of sergeant Soderlund to the outrage that was witnessed by him... I was certain that he would shame and scold these cheats and liars for misleading both of us to ride over long distance and to find nothing but their miserable failure, since he had led fragrance free lifestyle allowing me to stand next to him safely and communicate - unlike with the majority of other officers.

But instead, He began to say that I should consider this place for moving in, AS IF he didn't know of what we had discussed with him just several days ago - my severe MCS illness, that was not up to me to control, just like people can not control coughing or sneezing or toothache etc I had to remind him what I told him just a few days ago about history of my heart attack, that is also impossible for me to control. His response was rather shocking - **a threat to take me by force to the hospital, if I were to continue to refuse "the offered choices"**. This sudden statement shocked me most profoundly, since this man whom I trusted to act, as a conscious human and First responder, ruled by the professional medical ethics of "DO NOT HARM", suddenly announced his intention to do just the opposite, revealing his incapacity of the First responder for prioritizing the duty for carrying for my health and life. This was also very odd to hear from him, since he spoke, AS IF he had his memory suddenly "wiped out", with no recollection of our long, extended discussion about my illness with lethal danger from exposures to toxicants, due to my history of unresolved heart attack. And I had to remind him, that if what he said, would be actually implemented, he would be held responsible for causing intentionally my death in his custody. And even such threat from him was impermissible (but he didn't respond with voluntary apology, revealing his betrayal of his promise to me to help...). I was astounded by the fact of having to suffer from exposure from being misled into this toxic environment of shelter, AS IF neither him, nor People's Concern had "no clue" of what was it like inside. Their "explanation" of having me drive long distance to be exposed to onto them toxicants involved blaming each other, while none of them actually apologised to me for the practice of cruel act they had committed together, while accompanying it with shocking life threats.

Not long after, he suddenly announced about needing to leave for child's party for the first day of school.

But something immediately changed in his consciousness - his voice began sounding humane again in response to my question about his take on the very high chance for his children being treated like me - according to his own approach he just vocalised as the life threat to me, due to the very high likelihood for the rapid rise of this MCS illness, (See Preface re Canadian survey, that showed that the rate of MCS rose TWICE during only 16 years 2000-2016...).

He responded saying that he would not wish for his kids to be criminalized instead of being treated for their illness with conviction in his voice. It seemed that he was awakening to the fact, that his actions of how this subject is being handled today by HIM would lay out the path to the trend for the next generations of his own offsprings. And then, based on this moment of achieved clarity, he responded dofeentky to my offer to retract what he said about misusing force against me and apologize for mistreating me with no respect, he did so readily before leaving...

This allowed me for the hope that upon receipt of this evident information about having to be the victim of intentional and malicious crimes and misconduct, both officer Esperanza and Sergeant Soderlund will inform finally their command and become more motivated to handle with honesty and with no cover up of cronyism for subjecting me to the unending chain of hate crimes - according to the law, in consideration of documented real facts, instead of biased disregard of them.

And, perhaps the other promise of Sergeant Soderlund re arranging for the community style apology for subjecting me to bluntly unfair bias, based on false stigma, while refusing the duty for verification of evidence, will be fulfilled by him as well, instead of being dismissed and forgotten, based on the orders to commit unlawful acts of hostility against me.

Meanwhile because such unfairness, I've received another threat for worsening of the unprecedented biased and unlawful hostilities in **the letter from Brianna on Sept 4, 2025, in which she stated refusal to advocate for me - contrary to her direct purpose, related to accessibility accommodations for MCS >>>**

In this letter Brianna (People's Concern) stated, that city administration and police are planning to force me "to move out" from Equestrian park. Of course, nothing can be more shocking that such human rights violation.

Why such term "move out" was even used, when I have never did anything like "move in", but simply came and went and stayed there, like other park visitors, while using



Brianna Newitt Sep 4
to me ▾



Hi Ms. Gutman,

I attempted to contact you by phone today and left a voicemail. I spent the time I had set aside to watch the video you recommended and do some research on MCS. Thank you for providing it so that I can understand your experience better and how to support you. There are some pieces of information I want to relay and ask:

1. I received word through the outreach team that it is likely the sheriff and Malibu city will keep attempting to have you move out from Equestrian Park. They are also wanting to have more events there, so it's likely that large groups of people will be there in the near future.
 - a. I wish this were not the case and that you could have the space that you need there. Unfortunately, this is outside of my power to advocate for you as they would not listen to me. I am happy to support in finding other places you could stay. Would you like me to do that?

the disabled parking mostly for writing very complex in structure book on very complex and previously oversimplified issues. Needless to say that whoever was trying to pass on this bogus and illegal threat, had NO "legal right" for harassing me by abusing their power, and was in dire violation of law even by implying such threats of such actions against me...

However, I have not responded to Brianna since her refusal of her MCS advocacy makes no sense to deal with her, but the waste of more time of mine. She proved that I no longer have the reason to believe that communication with Brianna is productive and safe, since her manipulation of my trust led to her direct involvement (based on my over extended (!) trust to her), led to concoction of the fraudulent diagnosis, in addition to

1. Refusing to file complaint re last medical fraud committed by Richard (People's Concern) in 2022, and by Jimmy People's Concern) in 2024
2. Misleading me to believe that she was to provide assistance from April 2025, but doing NOTHING AT ALL (including NOT doing anything even for such rather simple problem as helping with new clothes. And thus, her subjecting me to unforgiving appearance was held against me by shameless liar Nurse Cady, making fake statements re my character - in mutual collaboration on deliberate misrepresentation
3. Rescheduling with no approval of mine med appointment with Dr King for meeting with her long time corrupt crony nurse Cady, while lying about her fragrance free awareness and misleading me into hazardous for me exposure during medical appointment - **knowingly worsening my illness instead of relief from it(!)**
4. Refusing to report breach of confidentiality, while continuing to insist that interruption of appointment by city employees was a permissible action (she was supposed to stop), approving the change of the purpose of medical appointment for verification of my documented diagnosis of MCS, that was instead resulted in blunt revision and replacement with ridiculing of MCS symptoms by inept nurse in order to tailor it to the ill-minded demands of intruding into the confidential patient-doctor process city of Malibu employees, for the purpose of blunt cover up of their earlier lack of proper assistance, in collaboration with other People's Concern reps
5. **Refusing to make written commitment to handle my medical necessities for MCS at least NOW, by providing acknowledgement for watching and comprehension of the VIDEO on MCS, including the legal duties of caretakers to avoid confusion of MCS with "delusions of mental dysfunction" in retaliation to accommodation for accessibility**
6. **Refusing to advocate for my MCS needs, by asking for the same written statement re. Video from other people whose duty is to deal with me through her affiliation, in order to assure for safety, instead of propagating just the contrary - as she already did in connection with medical fraud and with dragging me into toxic environment of shelter, among many other issues.**

She had referred many times to being limited by her higher-ups... But she (and other cronies of hers) had been cruel to me, doing nothing to alleviate my suffering from unprecedented hardships while personally justifying their unapologetic lack of

CONCERN about causing time after time, more and more of dire violations of human rights, along with being dismissive of my extended hope for compassion and logic, expressed in many reminders to treat me with respect and if not with cordial care they'd extent to own family, but at least **according to my intellectual accomplishments, highly valued by the top professionals in my field(!)**

After all, while writing in the quietude of Equestrian park, despite all odds I've published the book on textbook changing discoveries of mine with global implications both in the areas of music, music/brain cognition, and with multidisciplinary implications outside of the field, including environmental justice for birthright and public safety from normalized chemical toxicants)

Last not the least... As for my interaction with some horse keepers, I've shared with some of locals my personal link with horses through my song FIERY HORSE:

Thanks to horses, I'm alive today, while still baring multigenerational trauma of my family, spared from being among the rest of the residents of the village in Belorussia during antisemitic assault (pogrom) driven by the strive to commit genocide against Jews. Everyone, but the family of my great grandfather was brutally killed by kozaks, traveling by horses. My great grandfather was spared, since he was the farrier (horse show smith) whose craft was essential for them. And they forced him to work on their horses under the death threat... ...

And I was inspired to channel the sadness of this multigenerational trauma through the song "FIERY HORSE" where I used the horse as the metaphor for the transformative power of music instinct harnessed through expressive arts practices - to help reflect felt sense of trauma and transcend it into positive actions, based on the learned lessons about misfiring evolutionary young and still evolving human brain, susceptible to collective Blindspots, leading to suffering from harm and self defeat.

<https://youtu.be/2FPmxOFwvzM?si=IMXBTwdzqP-OxPiX>

(Due to illness and the related to it hostilities and harassment for several decades, taken out of my life, I was unable to produce this song in studio settings, as the professional demo for performers yet, thus enjoy this rough draft demo, created with no special equipment.)



Continue to Part 4

