

# HP LaserJet Pro MFP M521dn

## Fax Confirmation

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Dear Intelligence committee member,

4/28/17

Over eight years ago I was invited to join a Racket. The invitation was conducted under extreme duress in circumstances that are nearly inconceivable unless you consider that at that time the NSA was spying on citizens for purposes of abhorrent motivations. I said "NO" I did not understand what exactly the operation was, but it was not only a losing proposition as far as I could tell but an immoral and illegal venture. The interrogation was conducted under Rohypnol by Sally Quillian Yates although she introduced herself as "Cindy." I noticed when someone else called her "Sally" and also notice the high dollar Benz with the vanity tag FED PRO. Rohypnol, a "date rape drug that causes post anterior grade amnesia is a spie's tool. The lost memory can often be recovered by reminding the victim of portions of the event forgotten. By Chance, someone called me the next day and wanted to know what was going on, they had seen me dining with Sally Yates and company. I'm pleased to say at that time Sally told a person she owed a favor "no way, he's the wrong guy." You see, I had told Sally that I would "sting" someone who attempted to sell me stolen property and otherwise rejected her advances for a "job."

To her shame she did not quit trying to enlist me. On a later occasion I was drugged by my wife at the time with an I.V. in my foot. As I lay flat on my back exhausted after a long day of heavy physical labor I was awakened by my wife with a rare request that I fulfill my marital duties. I was paralyzed by the I.V. but didn't even realize that it was there at the time. Nor did I realize the reason my wife had earlier worn latex gloves while applying liniment to my back was because she was also applying Rohypnol or GHB. I was encouraged by her to act out her fantasy and try a position that she did not think would provide a flattering view of her so she was turning out the lights. I was in and out of consciousness. She asked briefly about my fantasies and asked if I had ever fantasized about having sex with a black lady. I had not. Nonetheless, at her request I made up a stereotypical name and called her that. What I did not realize was that I had a soft blindfold on and was in fact under a stranger while she encouraged me. I was told to close my eyes, the blindfold was removed and I opened my eyes before I was told...still trying to play along, but unable to resist. I saw the black lady on top of me along with a bright flash from a camera and hollered, struggling to get up. A skinny white arm hit my face with an ether rag.

I have long pondered the reason for this, but when I came to the Longworth building on earlier this week to report this racket, Federal officers singled me out and questioned me. All they could talk about was how tough Georgia is on rape. They questioned me if I had been charged with rape and I told them "no, never accused of anything like that" then they continued to talk about their excellent knowledge of how tough Georgia is on rape. Adam Taylor and Robinson were the officers. This is only one of the multitude of threats I have received if I come forward. I have a video of a Federal Officer threatening my family and friends also assuring me that the corrupt spies involved would all say that I planned this racket. Piles of evidence will prove otherwise.

My wife shook me awake and began to propose a "job" that I had an "opportunity." I was long disappointed in her keeping secrets about her families connections and frustrated that she was still not being open with me about some mysterious behaviors of these people which were somewhat disturbing to me at times. I listened to her propose a vague action that she didn't seem to completely understand and in my exhausted condition strained to respond and understand. She gave me little more