

October 16, 2020

My Story

First of all, I do not wish to sound as if I value my experiences above the experiences of others, regardless of how "unique" my situation may or may not appear to be. That having been said, allow me to run through my life with 50 years of hind-sight:

Born in 1970, I have always been a sensitive individual. I was raised to be a Christian and took the Bible very seriously, until I found Christianity to be in conflict both with my own inner logic and my personal thoughts on human sexuality. In high school, two "friends" played a prank on me by exposing me to a hentai magazine and secretly recording the audio when I masturbated to said pornographic magazine... which was at the time something quite new to me, as sexually, even in terms of pornography, I am what I consider to be a "late bloomer." Then, in college, I was belittled for lacking social game and socially manipulated to be portrayed as someone with an Asian kink who really just wanted to be gay. In retrospect, I now know that these two experiences were nothing more than early efforts to program me according to the desires of what I will call for now My Controllers. My senior year of college, I played what I thought was an innocent prank on the student body. This prank offended someone whom I was later told was connected to Hollywood, and throughout my life I have come across loads of media experiences that assure me that I am indeed what may be called a "targeted individual." - In 1999 I attempted suicide, only to come out of that experience with a misdiagnosis of "Paranoid - Schizophrenia" and a number of physical injuries. The antipsychotic given to me introduced me to true psychosis when I improperly titrated myself off of said medication in 2005. After that, it became obvious to me that my life was an experiment. From 2007 to 2016, I was involved in two highly toxic sexual relationships that I believe were established to monitor my behaviors and eventually to give to the human trafficking underground the daughter I never got to meet, the daughter who was born by the second woman I was involved with while we were separated due to a restraining order involving domestic violence for which I was technically at fault... although when mind-control and social programming enter the picture, I see that more as a setup than a crime for which I deserved to be arrested. Right now, my diagnosis is a big question mark, my medication is minimal, but the experiment that is my life continues to be more than unsettling almost every single day. Which is why I do my best to maintain my own personal sense of equilibrium in the face of a world I all too often experience as antagonistic to my emotional, mental and physical wellbeing.