

FBI for Ch rist's sake
Prosecute All Epstein Coconspirators
Do Your Job or Resign!

My Story

(Trigger Warning contains discussion of child sexual abuse not recommended for sensitive readers)

If you want to understand my steadfast moral opposition to ethnic cleansing and genocide, you should consider two major influences of my upbringing and my roots. Firstly you can thank the Jewish mothers of Calabasas who insisted on yearly field trips to the LA Museum of Tolerance during my elementary school years. Being exposed to such horrors repeatedly solidified my belief that "Never Again" means

"Never Again for ANYONE". Secondly and more importantly the echoes of my Cherokee grandmother's footsteps on the Trail of Tears Still ring in my ears. Resistance to genocide is etched deep in my DNA. Furthermore I want to make clear I have no issue with Jews who accept the humanity of non-Jews and adhere to the Ten Commandments of Moses. In fact many such Jews remain my closest friends to this day.

My Political Activism at UCLA

During my time at UCLA I was a member of many political organizations. Most prominently I served as co-chair of Fossil Free UCLA 2014-2015. After a hard fought campaign accross all UC Campuses we were eventually successful in persuading the UC Regents to divest from all fossil fuel investments. This was one of the largest fossil fuel divestment victories accross the globe. Simultaneously in 2014 the Gaza war was raging. This was when I first became aware of the plight of the Palestinians in Gaza and the West Bank. Once our organization started connecting the climate crisis to global militarism and ethnic

cleansing of the Palestinians. Fossil Free UCLA voted to come out very publically in support and solidarity with UCLA's Students for Justice in Palestine (SJPatUCLA). It was no coincidence E came into my life immediately following this pronouncement. (I am calling her E in an attempt to protect her identity as she is the primary victim in this story)

E Enters My Life

Our introduction was as innocent as one could imagine. We met at a church movie night in Woodland Hills CA where we watched The Princess Bride together. I was single at the time and a friend of my mom had set us up. She was quite stunning with blue eyes and blonde hair. I was young dumb and hopelessly naive. I fell for her almost immediately and I even proposed within the first few months. This was rushed so I could save her from a terrible living situation. Almost immediately upon moving in together I could tell she had been through some extreme trauma. Every night at 2 am she would start screaming uncontrollably with night terrors in her sleep. Overtime her behavior became more erratic. Once while we were traveling for a DARPA conference in PA she slapped me across the face and forced me out of the car on a busy highway over a silly argument. We started couples therapy to work things out but she was always extremely uncomfortable in these sessions and refused to open up about what was really going on with her. She even once jumped out into moving traffic on a way to a session in an attempt to avoid it. Needless to say this volatile relationship was wreaking havoc on my life. Another time I got a call from her at work that she was having such intense migranes it was causing complete vision loss. I did not know it at the time but she had been abused so badly that it was causing these extreme physical symptoms. That day I left UCLA to take her to the ER

to get her checked out. Upon going through intake it came up in her medical history that she had had a forced terminated pregnancy and had been beaten within an inch of her life. I now believe this beating was perpetrated by her Mossad handler. She told me that an older man she was sleeping with at the time had gotten her pregnant and that she had wanted to keep the baby for religious reasons, however this man was married so this was a BIG problem for him. So when she was several months pregnant he grabbed her by her hair, threw her to the ground in the kitchen and proceeded to repeatedly kick her pregnant belly, as if this wasn't bad enough he finished by throwing her down a flight of stairs. She nearly died that day. Given our unjust extradition laws with Israel this man very well may have fled to Israel and escaped consequences for his horrific actions.

Abusive Childhood Revealed

Near the end of our relationship she revealed to me that her very first memory in life was being abused in a bathtub. She then implied she was prostituted out to prominent people and she implicated people at her local church and local police, it sounded to me that this was orchestrated for blackmail purposes. This was all eerily similar to Epstein's operation. All of this was coming at me while I was trying to found a company in addition to my activism and completing my PhD. In the end I had to give up on the startup company and most of my activism just so I could keep myself together enough to complete my degree. The week before my PhD Defense, I was watching Ken O'Keefe's documentary on the truth behind 9/11 and Mossad's likely involvement. She was home at the time and at some point in the night she told me about another pro-Palestine activist she had previously dated and how he had gone completely crazy on her. I finally started to get suspicious of

her role in my life. I expressed my questions to her and she immediately leaves the apartment to take a phone call. When she returns her demeanor had completely changed, she barely says a word but just says she needs to leave. She grabbed her suitcase and walked out on me forever. The next weekend she surprises ~~me~~ at the apartment in the early morning grabs the spare key of my car and steals my mode of transportation. A week before my ^{PhD} Defense I am left to find a new form of transportation and forced to prepare my final slide deck with tears streaming down my face over my failed engagement.

Loose Ends

After a brutal but successful PhD Defense, I still had the matter of breaking the lease on our shared apartment. E had cut off all contact but I needed her signature to officially end the lease to save money and move back in with my mom. I ended up resorting to leaving several notes for E on her car because I was concerned for her wellbeing and I needed her signature. There was nothing aggressive or threatening in these notes. A few days later a police officer shows up at my mom's house to serve me with a restraining order. E was claiming I was stalking her and she was taking me to court. At the time this was incredibly threatening because I was considering taking a job requiring a security clearance so I had extra incentive to clear my name. Another one of my mom's friends suggests a lawyer. She says he's the best. I start working with the lawyer and for the most part he seemed like a no nonsense guy. I then have my day in court. Thank goodness the judge takes one look at the case and proceeds to lecture E about the frivolous nature of the restraining order and how this was a complete waste of the court's time. He seemed genuinely shocked and confused how it was ever taken seriously since she never even claimed any harm and all my notes suggested was that I had t

and all my notes suggested was that I truly cared for her and was concerned for her wellbeing.

It All Comes Together (Mossad Connection)

A few weeks later my mom tells me a strange story that her same friend who had recommended the lawyer had shown up crying at my mom's house and told her her ex-husband had beat her and that he was a very bad man. She also told my mom that this ex-husband had been working for Mossad. The fact that the Mossad was mentioned by my mother the least political person you can imagine suggested to me immediately this again was no coincidence, in fact the lawyer who "represented" me had also been this woman's ex-husband's lawyer during their tumultuous divorce. It was clear to me now this had all been an elaborate setup and extortion plot to drain me emotionally and financially. By the end I had lost a \$4,000 engagement ring that was never returned, a bogus lawyer bill of \$10,000 and was also out several months for an apartment I was no longer using. I was left with over \$10,000 of debt, heartbroken and had even developed PTSD myself as I had internalized all the trauma I had come in such close contact with through living with E. For years after this I would wake up screaming myself thinking of all the torture she had gone through and was likely still going through. Meanwhile I was helpless to change anything. This is just one anecdotal story about the reality of human trafficking in the U.S. These are the monsters the FBI protects while our women and children suffer.

Naming Names

E's Parents:

Paul and Elaine Martinkovic

Paul recently retired as CEO of JERDE Architecture and Elaine was his wife. Jesus Christ himself could not absolve these monsters of their ghastly sins. Additionally E's upbringing exhibits disturbing similarities to the recent story about the daughter of far right Israeli minister Orit Strock who stands accused of subjecting her own daughter to similar satanic ritual abuse. The fact that she is such a senior figure in Netanyahu's government is no coincidence. These families truly represent the Serpent seed.

The Lawyer:

Frank Fox. I am sure you will attempt to hide behind the law but let me remind you extortion is illegal in CA and so is not disclosing your conflict of interest when representing your clients. If I were you I would immediately refund the \$9,852.00 you extorted from me along with interest for these last 10 years. In any case you should expect to be hearing from the CA Bar Association regarding a petition for your disbarment. You would also be wise to fall to your knees and beg your Creator for forgiveness for your part in this madness.

Mossad Agent:

Mr. Lazar I know who you are and this will haunt you in this life and the next.

To ALL other Mossad assets still in America consider this your final warning your crimes will all be exposed you have greatly overstayed your welcome in this country. God's judgment will come swiftly now. All that is needed to convict you is the darkness in your soul. Deep down you've always known this day would come.

After such disturbing subject matter I will close with the Lord's Prayer:

Father wh o art in heaven,

h allowed be thy name.

Th y kingdom come, th y will be done

on earth as it is in h eaven.

Give us th is day our daily bread.

An d forgive our debts,

as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us n ot into temptation,

b ut deliver u s from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power,

and the glory forever. Amen.