

To,
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From,
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TO WHOMSOEVER IT MAY CONCERN

My Name is Smeeta Antony. I have been a victim of harshest kind of Human Experimentation for the last 6 ½ years. My innocent life was entered into this program 61/2 years ago when I was microchipped on a surgery table for a breast lumpectomy. A very innocent surgery that wrecked my life. My life was entered into this program as hard as it might be to believe for a layman but I am sure is not hard to believe for an agency well versed with Organized Stalking, by my very own flesh and blood i.e. my family – my parents and husband. Not only were my dreams and life mascaraed in cold blood, my 2 innocent children's lives dreams were ruthlessly murdered.

Enclosed in this packet are key pieces of evidence that show that I am clearly a victim of Human Experimentation. The packet contains an external drive showing videos for the month of September showing me as a woman who is laughing hysterically for prolonged periods of time, who is screaming profanity while she is trying really hard to work at her desk. As most human experimentation programs, my brain is programmed as a

Schizophrenic brain rammed with visual and auditory hallucinations and constant stimuli that my brain has to process under the harshest loads. As most experimentation programs in the world of neuroscience, prolonged periods of laughter, explosive profanity, constant injected microwaved energy is used to stimulate a brain under the harshest load so that they can watch the beauty of the brain revive and perform under the harshest conditions in their lab rat world.

I have fought this merciless program by refusing them in every way possible and simply staying at what needed to get done by blocking them out in every way I could. My need to stay and get the task at hand done and my ability to put myself thru hell by ensuring that I simply stay and try really hard to go back to what I was doing was my ace. It is exactly what I needed to do and what the program needed as a brain that does not have that need is useless to them. While the euphoric laughter is continual erasal and an interrupt into what I am trying to get done, while stimulating the brain using different emotional signatures, it also needs a state where the original task that I am trying to accomplish is re-injected so the brain can hang on to that state in their lab rat world. It is a very pure program where neurophysiology counts. Every state unless injected into their lab rat has room for errors not acceptable to them from the standpoint of validity of simulations performed in the lab rat world. For 6 ½ years I have lived this torture by simply staying focused at the task at hand, that worked for me and the system that systematically wrecked me.

I have been thru the worst kind of nightmare imaginable beginning 2010. My life follows a very prescribed Gang Stalking program once you are chipped. I was made very aware by friends and family as to how I would be wrecked if I stood up to them. My reports of the stalking and the feeling of being watched, listened on to and tailed was met with that I might be on medication and that I might be hallucinating insinuating that I might be mentally ill following a very prescribed gas lighting gang stalking recipe. I was forcibly institutionalized in 2012, rendered no attorney representation and declared a paranoid schizophrenic by simply using back what I reported in 2010. I was emotionally and physically abused by my husband because I refused to re-connect my marriage and my relationship with my parents. The bastard that my husband slept with wanted to ensure that a woman

who had no exposure to this world regardless of her education and her background stayed wrecked, so that I would climb back into the bed of an abuser. When the forced committal did not break me and did not produce the results that he i.e. the bastard that influences my husband and family hoped for, I was burgled of every cent in 2013. I had 70,000 worth of jewellery at home that was stolen. I was continually gaslight in the house courtesy my adamance to block it all out. Favorite clothes would be deliberately lost, favorite books would be deliberately lost, credit cards stolen, little things moved around, favorite channels would be shut down, maids let go to invoke an emotional reaction. When I refused it and simply went back to work, I had to suffer it but it still ensured that my drive and need to stay working continued to get used back as it was almost like while the system had taken over in its entirety, my life was still getting done and my daily tasks still got accomplished. While it sounds very trivialized, all I had to do is smile thru all that mock and stay and get it done.

It has been my ace for the last 6 ½ years that I banked on while I lived this hell every minute of my life. While I went thru hell on the inside of me, I ensured that I stepped outside of the home on a daily basis, went about living my life on a daily basis, ensured that I had face time with people on a daily basis. Spewing profanity and spewing prolonged periods of euphoric laughter while I was on the outside serves the program no purpose as it would mean intake reports to child protection agencies asking for me to be institutionalized for long periods of time which would mean the program would loose its ability to use my day to day live in its behavior modeling world of simulated conditions.

They needed for me to be alive and engaged every minute of my life to achieve the limitless potential of the brain and I needed to stay alive and stay engaged every minute of my life and block the hell I was living. To this day I can use the log I have in the community of my life on a daily basis in the community over a period of 6 ½ years to ask a very simple question that says it all “ [How can an insane woman who is rapid cycling between such intense states of prolonged high pitch giggles, prolonged profanity, responding to command hallucinations where she feels the need to hit herself, trash objects in the house, punch walls, speak to imaginary friends around her, not experience any of these symptoms while she is on the outside of the home?](#)”

I ensured that I spent on an average of 5 hrs in the community i.e. outside of the house with at least an hr face time with some 3rd party instructor instructing her 2 innocent girls at some activity or the other which could be – choir singing, diving, swimming, piano playing, or dancing. There are no complaints of any bizarre behavior from any of these places for the last 6 ½ years, so what is so wrong with the picture? A woman this out of her mind cannot be this normal on the outside. A simple question by the system that simply asks if she is so ill on the inside of the home why are there no observations on the outside of the home would have solved it all? Why did no one not want to ask that question and why was my life rendered that worthless?

I also ensured that I continued to log written responses to any reports filed by my husband with Law Enforcement, knowing how it could be used back and walked away from it. I knew they would not help but it was nevertheless my side of the story on record which was necessary for a future day as my silence would get used back just as much and it would render me with just their side of the story on the record.

When that did not break me, all hell broke loose – the system ensured that I was blocked from all ends. The time taken to accomplish any task quadrupled. Devices were fried, any attempts to get back to work were intentionally blocked as the program would loose the ability to simulate this harsh a load at work wrecking their experiment. I have about 557 attempts over the course of a year and a half in terms of emails and phone conversations all over the twin cities trying for me to get back to work and I could not succeed. I was a very high paying woman earning \$200,000 a year that has never had any trouble staying employed or finding a job. My neuronal chemistry was altered in every way where I was injected with every imaginable fluid possible. My bodily functions were taken over and all bodily stenches were amplified where I was forced to live in the stench of urine, poop and my monthly period stenches. My 2 dogs were experimented with where they were made to puke and their bowel movements were altered. I was forced to live in the stench of cleaning their puke, pee and poop off the floor.

When none of that broke me, they served me their final blow to see what I would do. They ensured they served me with a divorce proceeding ensuring that they took my 2 innocent children out of the equation. My world revolved around taking care of them and ensuring they were raised as all rounder's. It kept me alive. They ensured that my life was taken away and that I was rendered a threat to their innocent lives so that I would climb into bed with some bastard in the system. They ensured that I would have no say in their lives. My need to raise them as all rounders where they could do it all was deliberately wrecked as it was used as a negotiating bait. I ensured that I stayed at collecting and documenting the evidence that needed to be documented this last year in response to the divorce proceeding as that till date continues to remain my ace. The more I can do under the harshest loads regardless of what I get put thru ensures of my ability to look into anyone's eyes and ask a very simple question " How can I do it?" What is still so wrong with the picture? Why do you not have what you are looking for which is more episodes on the outside of the home? If there are episodes on the outside of the home, why are people not calling it in? What is wrong with the picture? What kind of program am I part of?

The letter is also accompanied by my letter to Heidi Schultz the case worker from Scott County Human Services appointed to my case in 2012 when I was involuntarily committed. My letter to her is accompanied by a similar flash drive asking her to think long and hard about the motive my parents and husband have exhibited by entering my innocent life into this program. The letter says it all. She knows my case and can be reached at 952-496-8566. The letter is also accompanied by a list of contacts that she can reach out to that attests to my daily life in the community.

It is also accompanied by a letter to the Federal Bureau of Investigation that I sent out way back in April before I had the opportunity to record myself at home. The letter calls out why the system has failed to simply chain the events that transpired in my life over a period of 6 ½ years. The basic rule as published by all guidelines by the United States Department of Justice which all agencies follow is to simply chain the contexts that have taken place to

see the larger context. The story reveals itself. Why is there such inability to see my story? What has their refusal and their gross negligence of my life rendered my life as today?

So today I bring you video recordings. If my story on grounds of the victimization alone that I have endured cannot in itself paint the picture then hopefully these recordings will.

The external drive also contains a copy of the Police Reports, videos of the needless attention that I have received from Law Enforcement especially over the last year showing them tailing me needlessly, a copy of the Exparte Order and the sworn affidavit my husband attested to when initiating the divorce proceeding and a copy of my mental health records from 2012. It also contains a copy of most Cell Phone Recordings as I am trying to work from home. It is key as I seem to have the ability after I am put thru psychotic hell, to speak normally and comprehend normally on calls to people I needed to speak to thru the divorce proceeding. As stated above my day to day life is just as much a key to their experiment and their need for me to be me is my ace. If it is a psychotic episode why does it not come on when I am on a call with a person especially in the light of the fact that I just got done experiencing one. How sensitive should my brain be to the stimuli that I experienced assuming it is as a result of my illness.

While these videos show the needless attention that I have been receiving from Law Enforcement, case workers are happy to present it as Law Enforcement is just on their day to day patrol and it is my paranoid schizophrenic mind that seems to want to see more than there truly is. Video 1 shows 2 Law Enforcement cars parked on the shoulder and one moving into traffic as I pass by his unit. In normal layman terms, I wonder what tailing is? There are other videos that show them being very aware of my schedule and them around me exiting parking lots at the same time I do. Is there another definition for tailing? All I have to do is trip up a couple and they are right there to cite me. I have been more vocal about taking the harassment to court the last couple years more so this year than the last couple. The harassment on the outside is just as amplified as it is inside the house especially as now my 2 innocent girls don't live with me. My driving record inspite of the

continual harassment over the last 6 years comprises of 2 speeding violations and 4-5 petty misdemeanors as silly as not coming to a full stop at a stop sign, failure to turn on a left turn indicator which by no means constitutes rash driving. Yet as a result of a citation received on July 26th, my mental health is in question and my license is cancelled. They have every right to question to my mental health if they want to do something about it. Continual requests were put into law enforcement to investigate the matter. Requests were also put in to Law Enforcement as of early April to put my home and my car under surveillance so that this torture could end and they could see firsthand what my husband and family had done to me. They refused to bring down any charges and refused to investigate. Yet they are quick to tail me, cite me and harass me by putting in their reports to the DMV to cancel my license. Today my license is cancelled as a result of a petty misdemeanor - a lane swerve, a petty moving violation misdemeanor which boils down to continual harassment from Law Enforcement. How else should I see it?

If you watch the videos of Law Enforcement Tailing you will see Law Enforcement Cars weave over lanes and the shoulder lanes and tail me for a distance for as long as 3 -4 min. How obvious is it? Most tailing will either result in citations or me having to move out of their way and letting them drive by.

An Appendix of the Law Enforcement Tailing Videos is attached.

Today, I am woman who is forced to live on a \$1000 spousal maintenance while my husband enjoys a \$15,000 salary, my 2 innocent girls, his family town now that he has succeeded in rendering my life worthless and either confined to my home with my driving privileges revoked or me having to take on driving on a cancelled license and brace the fact that they can tow the car away any time without offering me any alternatives how I can take care of myself when I live by myself. They have made it impossible for me to live in every way possible.

I hope you can see how atypical mind control or organized crime programs work with your exposure to those programs for years where it is the intent of the program to render a victims life worthless and victimized every moment of their lives, driven to the point where they feel the need to take their lives or do something stupid realizing the end goal of the program to have them parked in some institution buried and forgotten. For 6 ½ years they have nothing tangible they can collect on the outside of my home with the way I have lived this hell and approached my life by ensuring that I live it on the outside of the home. I don't drink, I don't smoke, I don't sleep around nor do I have any habits that constitute towards true schizophrenia that can cause an individual to behave in irresponsible ways. My paperwork has been an attempt to grasp at all boiler plate symptoms and try to marry it up to decisions I have had to make in my life such as quitting my job in 2010 to ensure that I was mentally institutionalized and that I would have the fear of death in me and cave into the system. To this day the intent of the program has been nothing but every attempt to break me down at my utter insistence to refuse to own any relationship in my life that destroyed me.

Thanking You,

Smeeta Antony

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