

## Friends from Philadelphia

Simon Glick (a.k.a. The Book Baron) and Dylan Lauren are both friends from the Philadelphia area. Dylan is from Allegheny, I believe near the University of Pennsylvania, and Simon went to Lower Merion High School. I do not know exactly where these suburbs are in relation to Philadelphia, but I don't want to look it up on a map right now.

One major concern I think you might want to help me with is the unprofessional nature of the meetings at my parents' front yard. I have hopes of having a more professional convention in the future, for the company Real Theory™ and the Conservative Party of CA, U.S.A. Currently, I do not have equal rights as a 48 year old white male. I am known to be a British ethnic minority, being Anglo and German, American. This is not really a minority in the United States, but has proven to be quite unusual and very different from everyone else. This is why I can't do much and I am listed as a dependent on my mother for taxes. My ideas are actually stolen from my home and my research to be distributed when I do not have an income. Advertising me without a contract is against the law and has not helped, and supporting me against the law is not going to get me a job.

A convention of the Conservative Party of CA, U.S.A.. would be part of political philosophy and a real life application for the theory of Literature. I am heading on a European cruise with my mother, to consider being an avante garde poet, not really an artist like Picasso and Dali of Barcelona. This convention would not be a mere replica of the Parthenon in Athens, or the Senate in Rome, and not just a simulacra of ancient European traditions in the development of Democracy. When the two party system is firmly established in the United States and is questioned by more than 20% of the population in other parties, with the willingness to question the two party system sure to be done by many folks from the Baby Boom generation of our parents and our own Generation X from the 90s.

We just can't have a convention of women at my parents' front door. Although they are not weeping like the women of Picasso in the "Demoiselles d' Avignon." I cannot do womanizing like Picasso and write poems about it, when we used Deconstruction and also must restore tradition with a marriage as part of the political resistance movement descending from medieval Literature.

The women are not weeping, but they include Wendy Tronrud, who was the subject of romantic getaways to New York City in the late 90s, Elvira Gil who is my hostess from Madrid, but who I claim to have only watched T.V. shows with her along with conversation, like watching the X files in Spanish, and this here computer file is one of them. It is not actually under the control of the government, as we know of the Freedom of Information Act. Yet I struggle with my personal information as a technical problem, and information is shared from inside my house, and from my research, disseminated to the public pre-taxes and pre-income. I have the right to get published, and my legal rights should not be obstructed when everything is illegal. That is why going from Social Security to publishing my books is legal.

Women appearing at my parents' doorstep to do hard core come-ons included Julia Roberts, known to make millions off me in the romantic comedy "Notting Hill," and Senator Dianne Feinstein, who I asked who she thought she was to come to this house and say she did not want my books published. It will be well known that I am successfully raised to win the greatest Nobel Prize in Literature, with the great project of practical applications in popular culture.

Even the mother of old friend and Yale graduate John Delury had to make a pass at me. She has children with NBA All Star and Sacramento mayor Kevin Johnson. These are no weeping women because I am not having sexual affairs like Picasso, but I am not rebelling against traditional morality any more like classic avante-garde artists who were constantly set up with women. I must restore tradition with my marriage to Dylan Lauren, as I have reiterated before, but I don't say the same thing

all the time.

Looking into Spanish Art, being a comparison for a type of person, we are not really Spanish Artists, but we may fit a stereotype of Artists like Picasso in the Montparnasse area of Paris. Being a misunderstood genius, Bohemian, or even a social visionary fits the stereotype of artists along with Picasso and his womanizing recorded in paintings. It is not exactly a diary, when I cannot write the poems and must go in the direction of monogamy for this to work. If we are ever going to have a real convention of Real Theory™ and the Conservative Party. As a stereotype, I am not a stallion who is not broken down as a stud, referring to the painting “Guernica” with the bull representing the destruction of fascism in a Cubist representation, and a human figure holding up a lamp of Reason.

Then I am not like an unbroken stallion when I have lost my car in a crash more than one year ago after a visit to the Polo mansion, and my voice is still damaged from some kind of attack such as food poisoning dating from my grandmother's death in 2021. The problem is not summarized by mother's explanation of a very strange mental illness causing all these problems, when there is a serious problem of hate in the community, and men have gone to prison such as an attacker of myself, known to be Kevin Whitt as the owner of “Go To Your Room” and “Organize It” as haunting reminders of this kind of hatred in Sacramento, when I am 48 years old and doing research like it is homework in my mother's house. In the unusual situation of having personal information shared from this house, and my telephones and computers going on the air with Obama and the broadcast media. We all know that sharing my personal information and research will be done by book publishers, and my legal rights simply cannot be obstructed when so much is illegal. That is why I'm going from Social Security to publishing my books, once again.

My car accidents are not really due to this “mysterious mental illness,” with another major car crash having occurred during Winter Break of 1992-3, to prove hatred for myself as an elite scholar and student of Duke University who is treated like a hated sex symbol unable to prove myself. I just have

to sit back unable to do much at this time, when others are doing things with me in politics, and it is against the law. This problem with sexuality is very serious, when my sister's life was ruined by a violent rape near San Simeon and Hearst Castle and San Luis Obispo on the central coast of California. She had to leave college for this one major incident, and she is a severe rape victim who was broken down along with her immune system. I do not even know if she is surviving with CREST syndrome, also with serious problems with insurance and alcoholism with her driving record also.

This is really a serious problem of family members being under attack sexually, and totally dishonored, like when I was badly beaten before going to the Coast Guard Academy with friend Tony Franzago back in the summer of 1991. There are men possibly still in prison for this kind of hatred, and it is a very serious problem we all should talk about. It is not just a joke “which” is offensive, referring to Arthur Miller's play “The Crucible” in which the censorship trials of McCarthyism were compared to the Salem Witch Trials.

This serious problem of being under attack for sexuality is only one of my times in the Supreme Court, with others for intellectual property, all rights and laws vs. murder, first amendment and the Establishment Clause guaranteeing the legality of starting a political party, and part of our Liberty of Conscience to disagree with things like the two party system and yet be able to publish books. This is part of the reason I have a B.A. in Literature from Duke University to be an accomplished writer, and a M.A. in a Literature and Language field along with practical work experience to forge this “marriage of academics and industry” as a revival of older economics as an escape of these problems in the Information Age. As a postmodernist, I want to apply my varied background in Literature with pop culture, film, bookstores, and restaurants with high hopes for practical applications of academic subjects with a variety of work experience in education, government, small business, national companies, journalism and charity work, ltd. with the Catholic community in Sacramento.

On the issue of censorship, I have created a debate over whether my books should be allowed,

and it is not just one-sided on this issue of tolerance. I know Simon and Dylan are from Philadelphia and might sympathize with me as a 48 year old white male who has been denied equal rights, especially financial rights as a struggling writer and poet whose ideas I fear have been used for marketing trends with my difficulties in getting published.

I might be known as “the man who can't change his name” in politics, referred to as “this person” and “this man” who is mentioned constantly. The problem that many people want me to get assassinated is a reason for laws against changing my name. Like Jack and Jackie were not the real names of the president and first lady in the case of the Kennedys as a tolerated assassination. Well, they are not tolerated any more, when it is a serious problem in the Supreme Court. And hatred is a very serious problem in this case people probably do not always want to talk about, when there are offensive jokes, and it is like a witch hunt with the censorship.

On a more positive note, being “Crushed by the decadence of Polo” in the philosophy of Nietzsche, and “learning how to behave when financially deprived” is part of this experiment in popular culture, like the classic “cat massacre” we read about in class with my official advisor Janice Radway. This is for undying hope for a more professional convention of Real Theory™ and the Conservative Party of CA, U.S.A., heading back East for opposite expansionism as a take off of the McKinley assassination, and their family is really involved from my father's contract to be off center in the Atlanta meeting in conjunction with the 1960 Olympics and his Crime Against Humanity hearing in the United Nations.

People are doing things with this right now, and I cannot do much. In May I am going on a cruise to Barcelona, Rome, and Athens, and I just can't have that much money. I am doing research at CSU Sacramento and UC Davis, but my personal information is a technical problem with Obama and the broadcast media doing the services of sarcasm that are transgressions of the law, and we know it is legal to share information with book publishers instead of T.V. and radio. They say they want to

support it, but political advertising without a contract is against the law, and has not helped me yet.

They should not obstruct my legal rights when other people are doing so many illegal things!

A final note about being under attack and hoping for a more professional convention. This is a moral issue pointing in the direction of monogamy and marriage that is upheld here in Sacramento, but I am not sure about tolerance for sex before marriage in whole capitalist world system. (Oops, check that it's the founder of MTV.) I really do not want to cheat on Dylan Lauren. This is something special from the Philadelphia area. She has conspired to get married to me as a virgin, and we hope to be spending more time together soon. I do not have to be dependent on my mother, actually, as a 48 year old man. My mental condition is part of a stereotype of artists, I have learned from research, with so many people doing these things in public, I am trying to get cooperation for the books and marriage package from the governor's office at the State Government of California.

#### POSTSCRIPTS:

1. I don't have to be dependent on women to where it's disgusting. I am independent and have some business experience for normal transactions.
2. Did you hear about the man who can't change his name? People hate him so much it is really serious.. (not just a joke.) Calling on Olde Phi Kaps and Men Acting for Change for the Anti-hate message!
3. I'm concerned about getting manuscripts getting submitted in these circumstances. Contact: Frank Lentricchia, Duke Literature
4. I made a discovery about the original St. Martin in research on Spanish Art with El Greco. St. Martin is the patron saint of beggars and drunkards! He is a legend who cut off half of his cloak for a beggar. He was Bishop of Tours in 371 AD. Picture included.

