

Dear reporters, associations, groups and readers (who still have a minimum of dignity, good sense and respect for justice),

I would like to bring to your attention a very serious and atrocious case of **persecution** against me by a religious community well-known in Italy.

I turn to the whole world because in my country my human rights have been wholly negated and I can only hope in a prompt and serious stance to be taken by international humanitarian organizations.



I'm an **Italian citizen**, aged 34, born and living in Macerata (Marche region), who has been undergoing crimes and psychological tortures daily for two years in order **to be driven to death** by heart failure, ictus or any other disease (due to unbearable stress) or to suicide or psychological cancellation in order **to be silenced** and **not make any trouble.**

The reason was my relationship with one of their members unaware that she belonged to a similar "sect", who, when our relationship ended, triggered the hatred of millions of people against me. The **actual reason** is that the members of this organization are afraid of me because if I were to become involved in politics in the future (and I have both the capacity and the requirement for it) their secretive and highly profitable interests would be seriously jeopardized. Under the **pretext** of my alleged demoniac nature, absurdities such as my alleged telepathic powers, supernatural strength,

eternal youth and similar have been spread through the Internet as well as similar inferences to homosexuality, sexual problems, poor endowment etc.

The situation is **dramatic** both for the number of people involved (millions, everywhere) and the technologies employed against me.

In still unsuspecting times a number of hardware devices were introduced into my building (now I am almost certain these belong to the secret services of some nation) through which they fully monitor my daily activities inside my house.

That is (and with no trace of bugs or anything else located in my house):

- **They listen to each of my thoughts:** you can call me mad, but things are so. I thought it was impossible but, by gathering information, I am sure that exist technologies which can “listen” to slight, imperceptible movements of my jaw even when my mouth is closed. This is confirmed each time I go out with people “acting out” non-casual conversations reporting anything I have said or thought. I am not concerned with the fact that maybe they use further advanced technologies or ones which are wholly different from those I have presumed they use. **This is an inadmissible (and in no way explainable) violation of human freedom.** Moreover, since **they always know with absolute and impossible precision where I go and which way I am taking together with what I am thinking (and this occurs even if I am not carrying any devices which can be intercepted, such as cellular phones), I have increasingly grounded suspicions that a satellite is always tracking me.**
- **They listen to my heart beat:** they act in order to keep me under continuous emotional stress. They have sampled each sound typical to the area in which I live and reproduce it according to my movements at home. As my heart beat accelerates (you must agree that it is not immediately easy to get accustomed to the idea that **each thought** is known to everybody or to remain impassive with such a trampling of my rights), they promptly intervene with a number of sudden noises to increase my stress level. If I am in my room I can hear the unreal and deafening noise of shutters or the creaking of the swing in the nearby park even though at that moment no one is lifting/lowering the rolling shutters or playing in the park. If I shift to the lounge I hear the thud of car doors being slammed and vehicles which suddenly accelerate

even if the road is empty. If I go towards the kitchen there are noises of opening/closing boxes and garages but at that time no one is taking out the rubbish or parking the car. If I approach the lobby then there is the loud of slamming doors which are then locked and the moving of lift even though no one is taking the lift or coming in to/out of the building.

Moreover, depending on the situation, I hear babies crying, barking dogs, crows, owls, cracking and creaking tiles, laughter, the tic-tac of heels, voices and sudden conversations, hammering against the wall, intercoms, trumpets, horns, sirens etc. or violent thuds to underline words or phrases just heard in the television programme I am watching. It is curious that a lot of these sound effects are always triggered when I am watching "Annozero" (by Michele Santoro) almost as to prevent my full understanding of subjects discussed during the transmission.

- **They can see my movements inside my house:** for the above-mentioned reasons.
- **They perceive the temperature of my body:** this winter I had a serious cold probably with fever though I never measured it nor told anyone. Nevertheless, as soon as I went out everyone knew that I had had fever. Moreover, any time I suffer a slight pain or trouble and think about it, if I am at home I can hear coughing and sneezing (clearly forced) to the point that they remind me of the physical pain I have just suffered, while if I am walking or jogging outside the passers-by (with astonishing timing) pretend to cough and sneeze when I am passing.
- **They have full control of the telephone line, mobile, Internet and satellite television:** they know about everything I have done and written on the Internet from the beginning up to now. Everything. They know everything about what I have said and written via my mobile. Everything. Whenever they want, but always in coincidence with a moment of high stress, they disconnect the Internet line or the satellite signal, suddenly switch the monitor on either in screen-saver mode or emit radio pulses which the stereo picks up and recognises as a typical incoming text message sound. Moreover, anytime I successfully try any activity on the PC, the hard disk starts making strange noises as if it were subject to excessive current pulses. All this in order to make me "blow my cool".

- **To complete this madness, my flat is constantly under observation by cameras installed in other buildings, and later everything is published on the web.**

Wherever I go by car I am followed and more than once they **have tried to ram me** in order to frighten me. Wherever I travelled by train they knew on which coach I would be travelling to organize ad hoc “recitals”. Wherever I stayed overnight they knew my room and some times I have noticed signs of intrusion deliberately left, and I suspect that I have been monitored 24 hours a day also in these contexts.

I enjoy sport very much and wherever I have tried to train I have been subjected to psychological pressures and shabby tricks to make me leave the activity.

Any information has been published, with cowardice, behind my back, through the Internet inside the most well-known social-networks.

My privacy has been fully violated.

They have got:

- All types of documents and codes.
- My car keys.
- Internet navigation since the beginning up to now.

My life has been heavily affected, zeroed in my social relations and slowed/boycotted within the working environment, with blame being put on a sudden act of madness by me:

- Friendship (all) bribed and/or blackmailed.
- All types of slander through social-networks and leafleting in any area of Italy I visited.
- Psychological torture.
- **Stalking.**

Who has authorized such an abomination?

These are the features of the community in question:

1. The starting point is that this is an army of fanatics, crazy and possessed people who **will not allow any obstacles** to stop them attaining their questionable, profitable aims. The opponent must, therefore, be removed or annulled. Like **leeches** they attach themselves to the enemy's life by sucking away at any information and when he is weakened they savage him like **jackals** using slander and psychological tortures to kill or drive him crazy. The only means of escape are surrender (insanity, death, shift to their side, etc.) or running away.

Moreover, since anyone who has even a smidgen of mental health could not belong to such an aberrant organization nor do anything but stigmatize and condemn these havocs, I can only presume that the interests are so remunerative that they convince possible third parties of the justification of such barbaric acts.

This, clearly, has **devastating consequences:**

- The establishment of a climate of **absolute hypocrisy** which, to take proper root, requires and therefore creates situations of total ignorance that inevitably feed upon falsity, arrogance, overbearing manners, corruption, blackmail, code of silence, fear, violence and hatred - summarized in a single word: **mafia**.
- The transformation of these people into **robots** who, in order to defend and hide their actual aims, motivate their existence in the perennial and obsessive research of "demonic signs" and medieval superstitions in scapegoats (which for me are not random and I would not be surprised by the news that my name appears on a "black list") to be attacked as mentioned above, thereby giving free reign to the inevitable repressions generated by such a suffocating

and distorted system. Based on that which I have observed, I surmise that most of this army has been trained since a very young age when it is simpler to deplete people of personality and intellectual power by depriving them of their own thoughts and their own life and by annulling any initiative and self-esteem. This means the complete weakness and therefore malleability of these people, who are turned into puppets whose strings are moved by the merciless and **murderous** hands of hidden manipulators. Since they are compelled “to recite a life” (unfortunately their own), this explains why they are morbidly attracted and subjugated by the business of others, not being able to express themselves other than with words belonging to the enforced phraseology (like all other aspects of their “existence”) of the community, because they see anything that does not belong to their system as threatening but which they, at the same time, furiously envy until they emulate or even **mythologize** (“*the messiah is finally amongst us*”) those who, in spite of everything, succeed in living by themselves without any need of help from this large family. A condition which would otherwise be impossible.

And, if by chance, this example is **too uncomfortable** then it must be reduced as soon as possible to the standard (mediocrity) or removed or, as is my case, eliminated.

2. The second consideration is that they seem able to have a number of sophisticated tools at their disposal (**who provides these devices? All this will have a cost, who will finance it?**) with which to violate the privacy and take advantage of any institutions and political support (**who authorizes or covers such abuses?**) to cover up the crimes and therefore to easily succeed in damaging other’s lives.
3. The third point is that, in addition to a system of convenient political “cover up”, they are many and, consequently they never use the same people to perform the same action twice in order to prevent persecution by a single person. It is **humanly incredible and socially harmful** that I have noticed groups of these mad people in all of the areas throughout Italy that I have visited who pass whole days strolling, and who are paid to do just that, waiting for an order to be followed (without objecting nor asking anything) with the only objective being to hurt the relative victim. **I think that to have the full and oppressing control of society, which seems to**

be their objective, they infiltrate their followers in all fields, occupational or other. **“Moles” who are ready anywhere to report and act.**

It is also **humanly disarming and discouraging** to struggle every day, as I have been for two years, against a wall of absolute mediocrity and hypocrisy and to see each single truth, circumstance and merit reversed, counterfeited, diminished and reinterpreted for their personal interest. Once someone said that hell is the impossibility of reason. I doubt that another phrase could have been any more explicit in this situation.

Finally it is **humanly horrifying** that at the head of these orders, as I suspect, there may be professionals who are established in all fields of employment.

4. The absurd propagation of this madness is also favoured by the strong social envy which is always present in Italy. *“The grass is always greener on the other side”*, which translated means *“there is never enough money”*.
5. **An organization basically created to commit crimes, and which does not take any illegal actions, but which in spite of it enjoys such power is the clearest example of a system full of corruption and privileges and at the same time forcibly maintained through the basest excuses.**

This community is simply the end of all reason, logic, emotions, potential and human dignity.

It is pure and absolute evil

METHODS.

1. **Slander** through the Internet (strictly behind one’s back).
2. Slander through leafleting (strictly behind one’s back).

3. **Violation of any right to privacy:**

- They monitor my Internet traffic and “filter” my correspondence. In addition, every morning I receive newsletters (to which I very much doubt I have ever subscribed) with titles that clearly allude to subjects in my present and past life. They have full power over my mobile number (they pick up calls and text messages), film me inside and outside my house, I am eavesdropped on and tailed.

4. **Torture and acts of persecution:**

- When I go out for sport (running), as they film my path, they drive on purpose homosexual boys, or boys who seem to be homosexual, to approach me; they have people take positions that force my attention on the small of their backs by, for example, pretending to reach down or repair something the exact moment I pass by; they even select boys with features similar to my former friends (**among which some have died prematurely**) to the point that I am confused if it is actually really them or not; they act out all types of discussions or situations which can make me feel uneasy gleaned from any circumstances in my life (which they probably know more about than I do) or deceptively “preview” their umpteenth **crime** “using” words or phrases which at the time seem meaningless but which two or three days later gain meaning as they are carried out.
- The “recitals” obsessively and repetitively insist (an endless loop) on the following subjects: Homosexual --> Poorly-endowed --> Impotent --> Mad --> Addicted --> Dangerous --> Homosexual --> Poorly-endowed --> Impotent --> Mad --> Addicted --> Dangerous --> and over from the beginning, that is until I demolish their hypothesis upon which they resume with the next insult.
- They run behind me with heavy steps to make me turn around and see who is behind me. After a while when I see that no one has overtaken me, I turn around again and they are not there because they know exactly where to appear and disappear to make me believe that I have imagined everything.

- Since they see my movements inside my apartment, they send some boys/girls to “patrol” around my building and everyone has their own role to play in accordance with the theme or the day memory.

5. **Strangely recurring circumstances** (since the last three years that have never however occurred in the previous 30 years):

- I have noticed a hearse passing my home many times when I have stepped out.
- Bumper- to - bumper collisions and people pretending to faint in front of my eyes.
- Live exorcisms (or something similar) by making me listen to incomprehensible phrases spoken over mobile telephones.
- Couples, that as soon as they see me begin to kiss, but, simultaneously stare fixedly at me and laugh.
- When I pass (on foot or by car), the overhead lamp is switched off if it is on and vice versa (incredible, but true).

6. **Trick or trap or cowardice:**

- If and when I'll write a book on this folly it will probably be almost completely devoted to this theme. A community of people going for a walk from morning till night enjoying playing games such as parking a car very close to mine, placing strangely allusive advertisements on the windshield, making banknotes disappear from my wallet (inside my locked car), opening my car, have buttocks (strictly male ones) appear at the most unusual areas on the road, mistaken telephone calls with a specifically targeted subject and laughter, trained pests at the door and on the intercom, objects positioned here and there which refer to something, disappearance and mysterious reappearance of personal effects and any other mischief aimed to raising my level of anger and destabilization.

7. When they have nothing more at their disposal with which to attack me (and I think it is impossible that they will leave me in peace given their folly and arrogance), **they whistle**. Whistling is their “basic weapon” to irritate the opponent.

CONSEQUENCES.

Since they know full well the consequences of such a torture, meaning an ever increasing level of anxiety and stress, whenever they see me go out (they know how and where and when) they pretend to consult their mobile with a pleased expression on their face to let me think that they are watching or plotting something behind my back and therefore, increase my anxiety level. Otherwise they run towards their car with an astounded expression on their faces, whispering typical expressions of despair/surprise such as “My God” “What???” “What are you saying???” (so that I think as above and become anxious), or they avoid verbal expressions and simulate tragic news before watching me and then passing their hand across their face like someone who mistakes the decisive penalty during the world championship final.

Or, simply, when they see me, they burst out laughing. Collective and prolonged derision is a powerful weapon with which to reduce trust and self-esteem in a mind which is not excessively accustomed to resisting life’s shocks (the more one thinks as above the more one will become anxious):

- Anxiety, deep uncertainty and depression produce a strong desire for help.
- Help can come from sudden friendships, which, for your own sake, will recommend that you visit a psychologist or psychiatric (and here ends the work through medicines).
- Or help can come from alcohol and drug.
- Medicines, drugs and alcohol make the individual dependent and weaker and weaker.
- A weak individual can be easily deceived.
- An easily deceivable individual easily yields to the idea that once his life is defamed it is compromised for ever and therefore, finished, useless.

- An easily deceivable individual can be easily convinced that no one wants to be near him or collect the pieces of such a failure and, therefore the spectre of loneliness appears.
- Loneliness is frightening for nearly everyone. For everyone when in difficulty.
- To avoid being lonely one accepts any condition and you cling to any friendship and/or company that is offered.
- The game is over. The community has a new follower. And just think, he used to be so brilliant...

CODES.

They use a code of communication that I have observed at length but the meaning of which remains unclear. I think that using this gesture **is a ritual** together with a message for the people to persecute.

At the beginning (of this collective madness) when I used to go out I would see some men/women who would make a common gesture on their head when watching me, making it difficult for me to distinguish the mad people from "normal" people, like when one throws down the gauntlet. Such as saying "have you spoken badly about our community?.. now you are paying the consequences". I think that I myself, even though for other arguments, have often made that same nodding gesture somewhere between a boast and defiance.

Then, in line with the above-mentioned methods, there was a climax.

Now when they see me:

- They turn their head towards me and grind their teeth like a rottweiler whose food has been taken away.
- They suddenly lower their head with a gesture that reminds me of a typical fit of drowsiness (what does it mean? No idea).
- They beat their fist on their breast making a thumping noise with their voice at the same time (what does it mean? No idea).

- They pass their hand sideways across their hair (I suspect that this gesture has something to do with homosexuality).
- **They howl** and I believe they do this when they have carried out their umpteenth “obscenity”.
- They clear the ground with the soles of their shoes as if to remove to something (that is not there). Because I have always seen this gesture accompanied by very angry faces I expect it means a point in my favour **in a hypothetical scorekeeper of an absurd war that has broken out for mad reasons to protect base interests.**
- I have also noticed that when I pass by or when I am present, they bend like a penitent in pain (one would actually be tempted to go nearer to see if they were physically unwell) and with a purple, clearly strained face they grind their teeth and stare at the ground (to the point that if one was originally inclined to help them one moves away because these are looks and gestures which can only be due to a mental illness and I do not even know what they may mean in their obscure code).
- They stare at my intimate parts and simultaneously make gestures with their head of deep disapproval or forced derision.
- They cough and/or forcibly laugh. For the above-mentioned reasons.

AIMS.

In the light of what I have said above and which I believe is their standard procedure to eliminate any opponents, in my specific case as a potential political enemy who was even trying to attempt a university career and unwarily defied the whole catholic world by breaking off an engagement with one of their adherents repudiating their system, these are their intentions towards me based on some of the numerous phrases I have heard directed at me.

- We will make you pay (threats).
- We have to get rid of him (ditto).
- We will paralyse you (ditto).

- You cannot have everything (envy).
- You should do a normal job (envy and mediocrity).
- Witch, we will burn you (superstition).
- We will burn your brain ... you have lost your hair at last (clear reference to the radio waves which are radiated in my room).
- When we told him that we had published his materials on the Internet the heart pointer went crazy (clear reference to the above-mentioned hardware device, therefore all followers know what is happening at home and probably in real time).
- You are disgusting (de gustibus and nevertheless, the sentiment is mutual).
- You have to respect the rules (which ones? **Where are they written?**).
- **You should shut up** (yes, I have come to realise that there is not much freedom of expression in Italy).
- You should not be a pain in the a##e (it seems that it is me who is bothering them).
- You are bothering us (just as I was suspecting).
- **You started to have too much power** (I used to write on a very well known forum online, promptly boycotted and closed).
- We'll drive you crazy just like your ex (the reason for the **retaliation**).
- It's better if you become a priest (yes, I imagine this would reassure my ex).
- **You'd do better not to come close** (to whom? To what?).
- Wherever you go you'd better find a girl-friend soon because we will arrive and we will slander you (do as you like because where you end civilization starts).
- You should collaborate (no thanks, I will not collaborate with mafia and killers).

- The order to print has arrived from abroad (I expect it is relevant to the slanderous leaflets, neglecting the terrifying , if true, words “order” and “from abroad”).
- Each phrase relevant to homosexuality, genitals etc.
- Each phrase relevant to my assumed demoniac or divine nature (never normal, no eh?).
- Each surname dictated by the madness of the moment (Ramon, Ercolino, Mrs. Pasquini, Farotti, Zidan, Massimo, Pasquetti, Margherita, etc.).
- **You are a genius.** Here it is as well to provide further information because with a small amount of logic one would ask what is this compliment doing in a sea of insults and threats. Let me first state that I am not a genius, far from it, I infer that this is the only compliment which is not to mine but to their advantage. That is, were you able to face our assault? Have you understood our techniques? Are you, still, especially mentally, alive? Since we are so infallible, then you should certainly be a genius. And if you are a genius, this is another reason why you should **at any price pass over to our side. You will be useful to us, you will make us evolve and, most of all, you will not put a spoke in our wheels.**

This is the aim with which they have simply tried to asphalt my life and annul me by trying to reset any stimulus and enthusiasm of mine by materializing each of my fears, an operation made possible through “the theft” of my thoughts, from the most serious to the most absurd.

How many times, even by telephone, have I been asked **“is it enough?”**.

For those who would like to continue reading, **my political considerations** after two years of continuous struggle follow:

1. My nature leads me to ponder on many aspects of life and in spite of my wishes I have always liked to debate and inform without belonging to any alignment, group, association or political party.
- In Italy information is not liked very much especially if it is independent.

- Independence is considered an uncomfortable example because the system coerces towards a unanimity with no soloists and especially towards the need of “protection” (“*do ut des*”).
 - For this purpose a frightened, flat and ignorant society is convenient in Italy. Ignorance does not allow one to understand what is really happening, fear inter alia does not allow one to ask questions or express opinions, flatness does not generate examples to be followed and, therefore, stimulus towards improvement. The weaker the flock the more impassable and inescapable the fence and there is no reason to raise your eyes. But how much admiration and envy is aimed at those standing on the other side of the fence.
 - In Italy those who are outside rules (beyond the fence) set up by the system are therefore subversives. And as with any other disorderly element, these should be placed in their correct social position. If the subversive is politically dangerous (when courage, common sense, charisma and intelligence find a point of equilibrium, regimes start to tremble) and has a significant result, it should be eliminated from the system.
 - Since even in Italy an open killing would be news, it is preferable to strike at the back through slander so as to ruin the enemy’s reputation (who is then compelled to disappear) and who, if he does not disappear, is tortured through an endless stream of anxiety and stress up to psycho-physical destruction. This leads to annulment and therefore, to silence.
 - All this, cruel and illegal, would find an obvious and insurmountable limit in the law.
 - In a country like Italy where if you pay you can have anything, and where justice is seen as an obstacle to the system rather than a guarantee for citizens, it is quite easy “to ruin” enemies.
2. All of us have a skeleton in the cupboard, including myself. But they are part of the so-called **private** life. When this is fully violated, disembowelled and made public and, to cap it all, information which cannot be obtained through corruption are **extracted from the brain** through the previously described hardware, then any fundamental human right fails and it is compulsory to denounce this and inform the whole world of such abuse.

Especially in my case, a **political enemy to be eliminated**, where torture is added to defamation to drive me at the very least to neurosis through the following fierce machinations:

- Once you are persuaded that your thoughts are “listened” to, the sudden anxiety makes the mind flow inexorably towards the most hidden secrets and, in this way, a fear of having these disclosed is born.
 - Consequently the heart beat accelerates and since it is monitored, sudden noises and deafening thumps are made to underline that the secret is no longer such and, therefore, the heart beat accelerates even more and the mind runs to protect (and therefore disclose) another juncture of life in an exponential process that can cause the mental balance to be destabilised and/or a physical collapse.
 - Nothing changes if one goes out to avoid this torture because they can read the thoughts just the same and instead of sudden noises, there are appropriately trained passers-by who organize ad hoc “recitals” and all that has been previously described (hazardous overtaking, hearses, bumper- to - bumper crashes etc.).
3. **In addition, since the battle is a political one and my strength, and therefore their terror, seem to be my ideas, I have the well-founded suspicion that they steal my ideas for their own use.**
4. In spite of the fact that life is not easy for anyone, I have always tried to live it in the best possible way with intelligence, personality, enthusiasm, determination, courage, loyalty and since all this started repaying me in the professional and social field, someone has feared I was a dangerous enemy and has decided to give the order of persecution. It is just these qualities of mine, ripened and trained over time, that have allowed me to withstand the shock of this folly and to denounce everything, but I cannot do much against the **considerable quantities of radio waves** located in my house, detected following a survey, and radiated to produce potential damages such as sleeping disturbances, baldness, sterility, cancer etc.

All this is not humanly admissible

5. Since life is not simple for anyone I have always considered privacy and attainment of serenity as my own “must”. I am writing to all of the world media because what I was subjected to (and am still subject to) is unprecedented in both cruelty and rage and **should not be repeated**. The situation is surreal, perhaps even spectacular, and I cannot blame those people who do not deem it credible, but what I am writing is the absolute truth even if by struggling by myself against millions of people it is not easy to prove this. But things are so (even if you do not believe it):

I am victim of an attempt at

political murder

6. In Italy everyone is acquainted with this **scandal** but from one side there is the blackmail that this caste, holding in their hands the reins of employment, uses against those who would like to speak out and from the other side there are those who are just waiting for me to leave this country because I am, with all my involuntary good qualities, just the opposite of the mediocrity and flatness imposed by the system.

The irony is that in wanting to annul and get rid of me, they have in fact mythologized my figure and I am, against my will, an idol (and potential political leader) of millions of people who are waiting to be guided towards the final liberation from so many abuses.

I hold the balance, the border line between freedom and oppression.

The uniqueness, if it is the case, of this situation has made me reflect on my national responsibility, but this does not imply that I have no right to **a private life without tortures.**

It is unconceivable, though in Italy it seems to be the general rule, that I should turn to a political party rather than the authorities (to whom I have denounced the presence of slanderous video-photographic materials with respect to myself, seasoned with all types of remarks and threats, inside a group created in one of the most well known social-networks) to assert my rights.

Therefore if in Italy I have no hope of attaining justice as a simple citizen, then it is right and inevitable that I turn to the whole world because everyone should know the truth and maybe I will succeed in arousing the interest of some media association and/or organization.

I hope that my case is an absurd, unlucky and isolated one, which exploded and degenerated only because of a deeply wrong, intolerant and prevaricating system that makes, "*ubi maior minor cessat*" its motto. But since recently I have been told phrases such as "you have withstood more than anyone else" and "you have to go", therefore confirming what I have previously assumed, I cannot but think that so much rage comes from the fact that, in addition to the political fear, it is not at all obvious who is the *minor* and who is the *maior*.

Thank you for your precious time, attention and possible collaboration.

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