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Movie Trick

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Introductory Note

The text was damaged by the members of the Police of the Czech Republic. The author is not responsible for any grammar, syntactic, semantic and stylistic errors inserted or forced by the members of the Police of the Czech Republic. The author nor the main character were never imprisoned, judged nor convicted, the author and the main character never pleaded guilty for any crime punishable according to Czech criminal law, the author and the main character have the highest degree in the Czech system of academic titles (engineer and doctor), in spite of these facts, since their two years up to date of publishing of the book, the author and the main character were unreasonably watched and tortured by two hundred members of the Police of the Czech Republic earning above-the-average salary for forty one years, the total amount of money the participating policemen unreasonably earned from the Czech Republic government is beyond 3 936 000 000 CZK (US \$157 440 000, the total amount takes into account inflation of the Czech currency since 1974). Most of

these policemen did not pass an IQ test in many cases they do not have even high school educations in spite of these facts they acquired the power for torturing and killing innocent people on and outside the territory of the Czech Republic

Preface

This book is remake of “The Birth of the White Horse” giving new insight into the case. Again, the main character is a very young boy Kamil who is victimized by the policemen protecting the famous actor who never hid his murder wishes in spite of the fact that he himself did not commit any crime. It is necessary to emphasize that the stories are verbatim transliteration of reality not being edited. The stories are raw proving their truthfulness. The author is not hiding anything not admitting or verifying Kamil’s guilty for the events he passed. Kamil was toddler when the Police and Kamil’s mother ran murder play with him. In spite of extremely low age, Kamil kept his dry intellect and passed the murder traps without a stain. The book begins with Kamil’s waking up - first time in his life under continuous pressure of DBS - deep brain stimulator feedback decreasing his intelligence - he barely walked constantly falling. Such a small child was to take part in death plot arranged and directed by the Police and other people participating on many Czech

movies. It is almost unbelievable that the main character kept the remnant of his intelligence. This fact follows from extremely high intelligence visible on Kamil since his birth almost immediately destroyed by the policemen as the DBS operators. The book depicts atrocious condition of the Czech society of mid 70s of 20th century and the next decades, primarily, its degeneration having no equivalent on the worldwide scale. The focus is on the level of cretinism never discovered in any state or nation reaching monster intensity. These circumstances determine the future of the small boy with extreme aptitude to whom his human and civic rights are being dispute. For the author and the main character, these facts are not unknown, for the readers, it can be a bitter truth. The rest of society lives in the state of Freudian collective unconsciousness having pathological features. The state does not protect citizens and carries out orders of head actors not to protect them but in order to gratify its own desire for blood. The absurdity of the behaviour of competent officers follows from the plot but, for ordinary people, it is covered by lies and silence. The author

does not criticise the fact that they are parasites but the fact that they are protecting felony and blocking the law. In spite of the advertised freedom the dictatorship of criminals is established. It is not a sudden or temporary change - the book begins in the mid 70s - it is a long lasting and painful process independent on the political state of affairs. Among the so-called free people the attitude of fear rules over regarding not only them or their health but the information breaking their sick notions. The book does not accuse only the responsible persons but reveals the state of society where extreme narrow-mindedness is a dominant factor.

Horror

Kamil woke up and figured out that he is in a pram. In neighbouring room a talk of people he did not know that time was going on since he was not even three years old. Kamil inartistically, in a way appropriate to his age, climbed out of pram and open the door to neighbouring room though he barely reached the door knob. He watched hustle in the room, for a while, but saw only the legs of moving bodies - he could not see their faces. Suddenly, a fleshy woman came to him and pushed him back to the room with pram. She began to explain to him that they were cooking chicken. Kamil got frightened, he was worried about his life since he saw just the legs of the bodies and the chicken on the cake tin assuming the bodies want to kill him. He was two years old only not knowing who the bodies were and where he was assuming he was in a house of strange people.

Woman closed door and Kamil had fear to do anything that could disturb the bodies in the neighbouring room. It was dark, in the room he was lying and,

in spite of the fear of the people in neighbouring room, he started crying since he could not sleep. After a little objection, the woman from neighbouring room took Kamil inside and Kamil was at the legs of other two people he did not know, an old man and a middle age woman who was unceasingly smiling. Kamil was running by their legs, for a while, not suppressing his fear. The fleshy woman grabbed Kamil and pulled him to the old man who took Kamil in a very raw way and put his head on his knee holding a sabre in his hand and prepared for smash. Kamil waited, for a while, and then made a sudden and quick move of his head. Then, the old man stroke with his sabre into the place where Kamil's head was lying just a few seconds earlier. Kamil ran away and hid behind the legs of the two women standing at the opposite side of the desk. Blood was dripping from the wound on the leg of the old man who kept calm, he took a cup for tea and took little of his blood. Kamil calmed down and sat beside the old man. The old man smoothed Kamil and let him drink from the cup without letting Kamil to see the content. After the first gasp, Kamil jerked away since he did

not trust the old man and began vomiting. Kamil got angry and in spite of his low age he cursed calling the old man “idiot”. The old man was astonished not because of the curse but because of the fact that Kamil knew such swear since Kamil was still only toddler. The old man called Kamil “ironclad boy” telling the two women to take him to the place Kamil did know, yet. Kamil was lead to the neighbouring room where he was put in the pram falling asleep.

Kamil woke up in film studio where he was, in disbelief, watching the beam from the limelight. The actors were shouting at each other but Kamil did not listen to them since he was amazed, he was watching limelight and the camera more. At once, a body of a man came for him who took his hand and fetched him to the chair where the director should sit, there, the man put Kamil but Kamil was not listening and tried to get off the chair. The director drove mad, he put Kamil back to the chair and told Kamil: “You’ll give the orders to the actors what to play.” The director then gave an order to the actors who subsequently conti-

nued in their performance. Kamil, however, realised that the orders should be given from him and shouted: “To the left, to the right, stand still, disband! I should give the orders!”

The director did not bear it and beat Kamil in spite of his toddler age. Kamil lost his consciousness.

Kamil woke up again, he was in pram in the corridor of cinema. Woman with blond hairs pulled Kamil out of the pram and Kamil protested since he did not want to go to the rock concert where the woman wanted Kamil to drag in. She, in disbelief, turned her head and put Kamil in the front seat, she thought that such a little child cannot protest. After a while, not that famous rock music group from Prague walked on the stage and sang in a strike deafening style. Kamil’s eardrums almost broken apart, he turned to the woman with blond hairs asking her to fetch him away. The woman told Kamil to sit and laughed again. Kamil was sitting, for a while, but the roar was so strike deafening that he cried, then, suddenly, Kamil figured out idea of going to the stage and ask the guitarist: “Can you help me to put myself in the pram which is in the corridor,

please. I can't reach there." "Why don't you go there on your own?" the head of the music group asked. "Since I can't reach there, I am too small child, yet," Kamil said. "This is some state-of-the-art technology," exclaimed the head of the music group. "No, I am just too small to climb there on my own," Kamil said and the music group laughed at this stage. Then, the guitarist took Kamil in his arms and not hesitating carried Kamil away to the pram since he himself resented such a small child. Kamil fell asleep, immediately, and never forgot this deed to the guitarist since he almost turned deaf - as two or three year old child Kamil might not survive this rock concert.

Kamil woke up lying on the floor, a fairytale was on TV in front of him but Kamil refused to watch the screen protesting. People behind Kamil cried and ordered him. Kamil did not let them to ill-treat him and cried: "You can kill me as a sucking pig." This sentence corresponded with his age since he was just a sucker. The head of the family did not resist the pressure and ran to Kamil together with another man the oldest member of the family. They took Kamil's

hands and legs and the woman with blond hairs brought a sink for blood. Kamil winced due to pain caused by strong grasp but his effort was futile, he was toddler. The woman with blond hair painted cutting lines for making slices from Kamil's body, she commented the view: "It looks like puzzles," and drooled over Kamil. The woman with blond hair took knife and hesitated, the head of the family kept her down to earth promising that if this trial fails they "make up something better." The woman with blond hairs took Kamil's hand and let the blood from the hand fall down to the sink. Kamil just managed to cry: "They are not my parents, they have no right to kill me!" "Stop, finish, we aren't fit, we are being watched!" the head of the family exclaimed. "Let's do it, let's kill him, they will be grateful," daughter of the famous actor exclaimed who later pretended to be Kamil's babysitter. "No, we won't do it, they won't embarrass us this way. Whose is the child?" the head of the family asked and the woman with blond hairs pronounced the name of the babysitter looking after their

children. “So, let it be,” the head of the family said and Kamil lost his consciousness.

Kamil slept having a dream where suddenly stands up being surprisingly tall. Kamil goes having the view equivalent to adult human. Not knowing where he goes, not moving his legs and nor making an effort Kamil goes to the kitchen right to the drawer with knives although he was never in this flat awoken. Kamil has the view from the height for a two year old toddler unusual. Under normal conditions, Kamil could not look into the drawers, he could not see the faces he just saw knees but now Kamil sees the knives directly. Then, Kamil returns back quickly and bands to the body lying on sofa. Kamil sees the body indistinctly from high altitude, he sees his hand shaking the body very skilfully. Kamil goes to the room of the daughter of the famous actor pretending to be his younger babysitter, later, trying to wake her up. Then, Kamil goes to the room he was lying in, not knowing why he goes to the case on the right and takes the scissors not knowing about them from the place he did not have a clue about, he was sleeping in

this flat for the first time, he himself was surprised that a scissors are there. Kamil goes again to the body lying on the right and tries to wake up the unknown body again. Then, Kamil goes to the left seeing himself, holds himself and tries to blind himself, eventually, feels the cold scissors on his eyes and wakes up, stands up and returns back to his bed, seeing nothing he falls asleep.

Kamil woke up having fear since strong feedback was on via his DBS - deep brain stimulator, he stood up, suddenly, he was very low, in contrast to the predecesing dream, he could not touch the switches of the lights in the rooms he was for the first time, he himself could barely see since the rooms were dark, Kamil could not turn the lights on not reaching the light switches. Kamil went to the flat door he remembered from the dream holding a knife or scissors making higher effort for his movement than in the dream where he flied without an effort for moving his legs, now, he was falling which is normal for a toddler but not typical for him. Kamil open the flat door, stepped into the corridor and rang the bell of the opposite flat

telling them that “something has happened, probably” and the person who open the door hailed “turn it off, she is crawling, again,” then, he lost his consciousness.

Kamil woke up spotting that something was being cleared away, Kamil, however, saw just only sheet covering the view. Kamil was lying till the people left, then, a woman poked through the door saying “get out, Kamil.” Kamil stood up and entered the neighbouring room where the woman, who looked after him later and who Kamil considered to be his mother, announced that he is in the “hell.” Then, the fight for life began when the group of people surrounding Kamil tried to kill him. Kamil managed to break the hold running to the flat door leading to the corridor. Kamil stayed, for a while, in the corridor about five meters from the flat door and then returned to the door yard of the flat he left where an unknown woman attacked him, then, unknown people asked Kamil who is and Kamil answered that he does not belong to them but to the flat he ran out. These people took Kamil through elevator to the street. Kamil protested since he did not want to stay on the street insis-

ting that he belongs to the flat the people pulled him away. The unknown people figured out, eventually, that Kamil cannot stay on the street and fetched him back to the ninth floor where the flat was.

Since Kamil's mother abandoned him the police measured Kamil's IQ with contradictory results made by the mother and babysitter in the family of famous actor - a member of local police department, who did not have even an average knowledge of mathematics. During the calculation of Kamil's IQ she made a mistake and, subsequently, did not believe the correct value of Kamil's IQ measured by the people who checked her. These people came to the result that Kamil had extremely high IQ. Kamil's mother raged since she did not understand the definition of IQ and the calculation claiming that Kamil is mentally retarded, during calculation she cancelled the logarithms resulting in IQ 1000, she cried that it is a "yak-yak" and a man checking her said "you are cancelling logarithms, cow!", even the correct value - 313 - was extremely high. Kamil's mother did not bear it insisting that Kamil is mentally retarded saying "it is

enough, he is dement.” She did not bear the defeat since she wanted to abandon Kamil, she herself did not believe her statements - it did not follow from the calculation of IQ. Kamil’s mother wanted to cover these facts in order to reason abandoning her child.

Childhood

Kamil lived with the people he considered to be his family in spite of the fact that he did not know their identity. Kamil got adult faster than ordinary kids, in his five years he started his education in kindergarten and one year later he was in local elementary school where his mother did not want to allow him to go claiming he is mentally retarded. Despite her resistance Kamil himself managed to attend elementary school. Kamil's mother got angry and cried at the man babysitter repeating her statement that Kamil is mentally retarded but Kamil insisted that attending elementary school is obligatory claiming his mother would break the law, in this case, being a crime punishable with possible imprisonment for Kamil's mother which she herself accepted and allowed Kamil to attend first class of the basic school. As revenge, Kamil's mother named Kamil with abbreviation of vulgar words, she did not understand that Kamil is normal wanting to go to the elementary school. Up to this time, Kamil's

mother did not have even Kamil's birth certificate, she just wanted to play murder of her son.

In the school, everything was going well despite lack of interest of Kamil's mother. Kamil could read and write in his six years during two weeks but the mother still claimed that Kamil is mentally retarded performing mental and physical torturing against Kamil, she let fake "brother" - being daughter of the fake grand mother wearing the mask of brother substituting with other people. The daughter of the fake grand mother wearing the mask of brother intensified the terror via sudden blasts of anger surmounted with attempts to mutilate and murder Kamil. Kamil's mother claimed that Kamil was criminal despite Kamil's low age which the mother denied claiming Kamil is older. Kamil's mother made up the claim that Kamil is criminal and mentally retarded in spite of Kamil's extremely high IQ - the highest in the world at the time of measurement and despite Kamil's good and exceptional school results. Kamil's mother slandered Kamil with the claim that Kamil was failing in all subjects despite Kamil's school reports being shocking disco-

very which was almost unbearable for Kamil. A top rank police officer accepted the order of Kamil's mother to reason abandoning of Kamil via illtreating, mutilating and killing Kamil by the police being a serious crime according to the Czech criminal law. The actual reason of abandoning was the fact that Kamil's mother did not want to look after her son.

In Kamil's nine years, Kamil was taken to fake grandmother to the flat of the old man who tried to kill Kamil in his two and a half years. Kamil recognized the old man but the company introduced him as someone else. Kamil feared him but hid his feelings pretending playing with toy trains. The company talked about him with fake grandmother and the old man but Kamil did not listen to them since DBS feedback was on. Kamil lost his attention, for a while, and the company silently left him, Kamil figured out that he is alone in the flat with the old man and fake grandmother. Kamil was scared remembering the first attempt for his killing, he ran to the flat door but the company closed it when he was touching the door knob, Kamil cried and, in rush, open the door, the old

man, however, took his hand and pulled him back to the flat. Kamil got angry and, with swift jerk, he broke the hold and dashed down the stairway to the company trying to quickly get away from Kamil.

Being in the car on the road to the flat where Kamil lived with his mother, the man pretending to be Kamil's father said: "I understand that you don't recognize us but the fact that you don't recognize your mother nobody understands." "She was fake, apparently, I have nothing to do with her," Kamil announced. "They're still advising him, apparently," Kamil's mother said and Kamil smiled. The man continued: "Don't smile, he's difficult." "I'll be always difficult," Kamil said but the company did not listen to him. "They're advising him, again," the mother said shaking with fear. "But, I'm talking myself, certainly, you shouldn't distract me, nobody can advise me, I wouldn't figure it out ... that someone can advise me, I don't know how, it is a nonsense," Kamil said. "But what?" the mother asked. "What you have been talking about, now, I don't repeat anything after anyone, certainly, nor can anyone advise me anything,

they don't have any means for doing so ... this whole thing is nonsense," Kamil said. "He's a gothic person, don't listen to him," the man said. "But, this would mean that he's fit," the mother said. "But what?" the man asked. "Well, both," Kamil's mother said. "This means nothing, he's embarrassing us, he isn't allowed to do so," the man said. "Yes, I am fit, anyway, you just didn't bear it," Kamil said. "Is he serious?" Kamil's mother asked. "I'm afraid, he is," Kamil said. "Don't listen to him!" the man cried. "He's gothic person! He's unfit. He doesn't have the right to offend us." "But I can't be a gothic person," Kamil said. "Why?" the mother asked wisely. "Since I didn't accept it from you," Kamil said. "But you shouldn't," the man said. "I should, of course, if I'm a gothic person, but I didn't. I would have crucified myself by this. You're just a group of gothic persons, you condemned yourself. This fake mother would have accepted only a stupid idiot," Kamil said. "Why?" Kamil's mother asked again very wisely. "Since it's just total shucks! I don't know her, if you introduce me to an unknown woman you can't expect

that I'll call at her, she just isn't my mother, but this was not the point, in this case," Kamil said. "So, what was the point according to you?" the man asked. "The point was the fact that you wanted to kill me, more precisely, the old man you hired against me," Kamil said. "What old man," the man asked. "This discussion is unacceptable for me, everyone knows what," Kamil said. "So, tell us what," the mother asked. "You had to ask him, it is an offence," the man said. "But, he's a small child, yet," the mother said. "He is, but he's old enough for this," the man said. "I mean the old man at the fake grandmother, for your information. I just specify this in order to make some of you understand it," Kamil said. The man and mother shivered with anger. "I am scared to death. They can't mean it," the mother said. "They can but we will sicken them," the man said. "But, we can't effort that, certainly," the mother said. "We can, don't worry, we'll get them, anyway," the man said. "I wish so," Kamil's mother said. "You're sickening me, so far," Kamil said, "I wish you aren't wrong, in my case." "He is a gothic person, anyway," the man said.

“I am afraid, he’s right,” Kamil’s mother said. “I’m afraid more that I gonna kill him at home,” the man said. “I’m over with him.” “But why?” the mother asked. “He’s not talking himself.” “He’s talking himself, he should believe it,” the man said. “But I don’t think so,” exclaimed Kamil, “but I don’t think that someone else is talking from me, as well.” “He’s talking well,” Kamil’s mother said. “Well, I wish, he kept on this way,” the man said. “But, he’s seven year old,” Kamil’s mother said. “Eight and a half,” Kamil said. “You better don’t talk,” the man said. “But, I don’t have a reason to talk, I’m just answering questions,” Kamil said. “I know the man who is advising him, he is a well known movie director, he makes all our movies,” Kamil’s mother said and pronounced the name of the well known movie director, as well, Kamil did not know. “You better don’t tell him,” the man advised to Kamil’s mother, “he can sue us.” “But, he isn’t here,” the mother said. “Not, at all?” the man asked. “Not, at all,” the mother said. “But, it would mean that he’s fit, we can engage him,” the man said. “Well, but, he’s unfit,” Kamil’s mother

said. "I don't mean him but the man who's advising him," the man said. "But, well, nobody's advising him, they would admit that," the mother said. "Are you sure?" the man asked. "I'm afraid, I am, there are the rules for this," the mother said. "I'm afraid, there are not, this is so extreme case that they can do anything," the man said. "Maybe, but they wouldn't do so," Kamil's mother said. "Why?" the man asked. "Since they would have been getting him up," the mother announced, and the man retorted, again: "I'm not assure." "But, I'm sure, they wouldn't do so," the mother said. "Nobody, really?" the man asked. "Nobody, really," Kamil's mother emphasised. "But, then, we are over with them," the man said. "But, we would have crucified ourselves by this," Kamil's mother said. "They won't embarrass us this way," the man said. "Well, we'll talk about that at home but I tell you just now that it won't be accepted," the mother said. "But, I tell you just now that it will be accepted. We are over with them," the man said. "I'm over with you because I can't effort that," the mother said. "Why?" the man asked. "Because they accepted me, already," the mo-

ther said. "We'll talk about whom they accepted, yet," the man said. "You not, certainly," the mother said. "But you not, as well," the man said. "You talk this way elsewhere," the mother said. "I talk this way here and now because it's true," the man said. "But, I know they accepted me, I have signed collaboration," the mother said. "Well, I wouldn't boast about that, they have poor reputation," the man said. "Maybe, but everyone is calling to them," the mother said. "Well, not me, certainly," the man said. "You not because they didn't accept you," Kamil's mother said. "Me certainly yes because I signed it, too, but I am not boasting about that, in contrast to you," the man said. "But why?" Kamil's mother asked. "Because it's Nietzsche," the man said. "But, what so?" the mother asked. "Your boasting, nobody's doing that," the man said. "He's just notified you that you're a cow," Kamil said. "Is he serious?" Kamil's mother asked the man. "I'm afraid he is, moreover, he's right," the man said. "But, it's an offence," the mother said. "It is, but rather clever, he's surprising me, really," the man said. "You better don't talk, otherwise, you crucify yourself."

“But, I don’t say anything, he’s just offended me, again, and I tell just now that I won’t let it be,” Kamil’s mother said. “I’m afraid you let it be because he’s not concerned, he commented me and was right, he was talking my way but he doesn’t know about that,” the man said. “It’s really embarrassing but I’m not concerned, really, despite your suspicions,” Kamil said. “But, it can’t be him,” the mother said. “Who?” the man asked. “Well,” and the mother pronounced the name of the well known movie director. “And I tell you, again, that I don’t intend to discuss this. Do you understand that he’s just making fun out of us?” the man said. “I do but he should understand that when we charge him,” the mother said. “But whom?” the man asked. “Well, to” and the mother pronounced the name of the well known movie director, again. “But, you don’t have evidences,” the man said. “He’s the evidence,” Kamil’s mother said pointing at Kamil. “For what?” the man asked. “Well, for watching. I’m not ready for such jokes,” the mother said. “They don’t care what you are ready for, nobody accepts this. You’re talking with eight year old boy and, subse-

quently, accuse an adult man. You are embarrassing yourself, I've notified you on that many times, even him wouldn't have done it," the man said. "Who?" Kamil's mother asked. "I mean your darling," the man said. "But, he isn't my darling, it's serious," Kamil's mother said. "Only you are serious, normal humans don't care about these issues," the man said. "I'm afraid I solve these issues," Kamil's mother said. "Because you are cow," the man said. "But, it means that we're being watched. We must do something," Kamil's mother said. "And I tell you we aren't being watched and even if we were we have to keep it secret," the man said. "But, it can't be kept secret, it must be solved at court," the mother said. "It must provided you have witnesses," the man said. "But, then, it is a clear case," the mother said. "Clear is only the fact that they watch him," the man said. "But, then, they watch us, as well," the mother said. "But, this is not apparent, everyone knows that they watch only him," the man said. "Only you know that," the mother said. "We must do something, otherwise, they'll crucify us." "They'll crucify him because he's unfit,"

the man said. “Well, I’m not assure in this,” Kamil’s mother said. “Why?” the man asked. “Because they are challenging us,” the mother said. “Then, read your reports. In all of them, there is a clear statement that he is suffering from dementia,” the man said. “Because I’m protecting mother and I regret it, really, watching you, everyone concludes you’re not a normal family,” the mother said. “Everyone concludes we are caring about ourselves,” the man said. “Everyone sees right opposite, if you cared about yourself nothing would have happened,” Kamil’s mother said. “To what?” Kamil broke in, “most of reports on me claim something different, I have normal grades.” “Shut up, you are not concerned,” the man retorted. “But, I am concerned since you are lying all the time, if I were suffering from dementia I wouldn’t have even gone to school, but I have normal grades, look at my school report,” Kamil said. “But, this would mean that he is really fit,” the mother said. “Why the sudden change of opinion?” the man asked. “Because he is responding very well,” the mother said. “You are responding well, more likely,” Kamil said, “if you are writing stupidity

there such as I am suffering from dementia, then it holds not for me but for you. You're demented cow not adding or hiding anything." "You better don't say anything," the man shouted. "But, why so?" Kamil asked. "She offends me, here, and I can't defend myself, all of her claims being lies, it is satisfactory to look at my school report." "Because we've crucified you," the man said. "But, still, I don't know why?" Kamil said. "What so?" the fake "brother" asked. "I'm asking, why did all of you crucify me, I didn't commit anything, I just might have been abandoned by my mother, only this might be the true with emphasis on the word 'might' since you are lying all the time, moreover, I don't know who it is," Kamil said. "Who so?" the fake "brother" asked. "I am asking you, who my mother is, the hell?!" Kamil asked. "We never tell you because we've just introduced you to her," the man announced smiling. "But she wasn't my mother," Kamil said. "And, why do you think so?" the man asked. "Since you are idiots and since I don't know her the fact you are idiots being the main reason, mother must be someone I met and cared about me, I've never

ever seen the woman, moreover, she had never cared about me, and moreover, she's rather old, and moreover, you've introduced me to her as my grandmother, but, I say here and now that she's fake," Kamil said. "And, how did you come across to the grandmother?" the man asked. "Since we have gone to my grandmother according to your own words, emphasising, not making this out," Kamil said. "And, what so?" the fake "brother" asked. "Well, the fact that we've gone to grandmother, you know. The woman over there has told me, but I call her mom, mostly, crucifying myself, apparently," Kamil said. "By what?" the clever "brother" asked. "By calling her mom since it is not my mother, apparently," Kamil said. "And how did you figure out that?" the man asked. "And, what so?" Kamil asked. "That she isn't your mother?" the man asked. "Who? Who should I think that isn't my mother?" Kamil asked. "Well, I don't know what you are talking about, apparently," the fake "brother" said. "The talk is about the issue that I don't know who my mother is. I thought that she is this cow who signed collaboration, I better don't say with whom, with no-

body, according to me, since I wouldn't engage her to any intelligence agency telling you in plain Czech wondering who she is, you still didn't tell me anything," Kamil said. "But, we have just told you," the man said. "But, you have just told me that my grandmother is my mother, nobody would accept this from you, notifying you, not even me being well known idiot as turns out not only from your reports. I notify you, again, that such shucks that my grandmother is my mother I don't accept, she is not my mother regardless of her age, but, according to me she could not even had a child in such high age since I am not so old, as well," Kamil said. "For what?" the fake "brother" asked. "Well, for being her son meaning that my grandmother, I am seven or eight year old and she is seventy or eighty year old, it is inconceivable, go and tell this news to children in sandpit or to manual workers, not me, I am a small child but I am not dotty," Kamil said. "But, it is Nietzsche," the man said. "Don't pull that guy on me, maybe, you don't know who it is," Kamil said. "And you, do you know, who is that?" the man asked Kamil. "I know who it is but I

don't even think about that, close to you, the less tell simple judgements," Kamil said. "This was against us," the mother said. "Eventually, you recognized yourself in somewhat but I don't want to talk about that. I just know that you are pulling my leg. This is the only news I really know. I must figure it out alone to see how it is, actually. You are pulling my leg and I am over," Kamil said. "Oh, no, he is talking very well. If he had done this publicly we will be totally embarrassed," Kamil's mother said. "Only you will be embarrassed, everyone knows you are unfit when you are talking with him. Such a small child can't crucify anyone," the man said. "But, I am not crucified by a small child but by the man who is directing him," the mother said. "But, the man who is directing him will never admit that, he would have crucified himself. You can sue only him but I notify you that he is officially your son having full responsibility for him, so, think it over," the man said. "I would have sued myself, I know that, I just wanted to notify that it is not as clear in this case because someone else is talking for him," the mother said. "It isn't clear who would be

sued, in other words, so I understand that,” Kamil said. “It is unbearable, he never stops talking. But, we needn’t to let it be,” the mother said. “I’m afraid we need, we can’t do anything with that, you can just slap him but it won’t help, you crucify his mother by that,” the man said. “But, she is” and the mother pronounced the name of famous movie actress. “But, nobody believes that it is her,” Kamil said. “You see, he hints you how you should behave. Just, slap him and everything will be all right,” the man said. “But, this is what I can’t do, I am protecting mother,” the mother said. “And I tell you, you can, and I’m over with you, everyone knows he is idiot and abandoned child to whom his mother isn’t calling, you’ll see she will be grateful if you do it this way,” the man said. “But, I would crucify her by that,” the mother said. “She crucifies herself, just look at him how he is laughing at you,” the man said. “But, he isn’t laughing,” the mother said. “I am not talking about him, certainly,” the man said. “So, who are you talking about?” the mother asked. “I’m talking about his mother,” the man said and the mother pronounced the name of the famous

actress. “Yes, I am talking about her but not in front of him, he mustn’t know that,” the man said. “But, why so? Everyone’s talking about that?” Kamil’s mother asked. “Because he is unfit, all of them have crucified him,” the man said. “But, it can’t be true, she can’t be my mother! She never looked after me! Such cow I have never seen, even on TV, who wouldn’t have cared about her child, especially, if she has money! She pays you just for torturing and murder meaning killing her child but it is still the same, in my opinion, but you think it over, but, above all, this whole thing is just nonsense, even she can’t be such a cow!” Kamil exclaimed. “Don’t say anything, I told you,” the man said finishing the talk.

Dictate

When Kamil was eight years old, Kamil's mother decided to pull Kamil into a trap, she gave him a dictate. Kamil's mother began dictating the first sentence beginning with words "I plead guilty", after pronouncing and writing these first words, Kamil winced refusing to continue. Kamil's mother cried "Why?! You will continue! You must plead guilty of harming your mother!" cried Kamil's mother. Kamil sat calm, for a while, Kamil's mother, however, approached to Kamil beating him into his head in full strength and Kamil fell down from the chair he was sitting on. Then, Kamil stood up running to the bedroom where he was waiting for mother, since Kamil's mother did not call, Kamil returned back to the living room offering mother finishing the dictate. Kamil sat down to the desk but, instead of writing, Kamil obliterated the few words he wrote. Kamil's mother lost control again and beat Kamil into his head in full force. Hence, Kamil went to the bedroom waiting for the next events.

Then, Kamil's mother announced to Kamil's grandfather from father's leg: "I must write it myself if he is so unfit." Then, Kamil's mother sat behind the desk and wrote. Since Kamil's mother did not call Kamil returned asking what is she writing. Kamil's mother answered: "I am writing your confession, it will be worth it." Kamil got frightened and told her: "But, the confession won't hold since I did not write it. Everyone recognizes infantine handwriting, or, do you think the people who will read will be dotty?" "To your astonishment, they will. They can't read your handwriting, anyway," Kamil's mother said. "Your handwriting, more likely, my child's handwriting doesn't have any flaw. I couldn't read it after you in any case but the confession won't be valid, anyway, otherwise you wouldn't want it from me," Kamil said. "To your astonishment it will since we will witness for you," the grandfather from father's leg said. "But I don't know what do you want to witness, I never pleaded guilty and, for god's sake, I never will, what do you play on me, here?" Kamil asked. "We will witness that you pleaded guilty and you'll see you won't

regret,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But I don’t know what, I didn’t plead guilty, at all, the confession, if there will be any, will be written by you, so, what do you play on me, here?!” Kamil cried in his weak child voice. “We don’t play it on you, we are just announcing it to you and this is all for us,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But what, for god’s sake?!” Kamil asked unbelievably. “Well, the fact that you pleaded guilty, we won’t keep you here, anymore, once, you harmed you mother, hence, you must bear the consequences,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But, I needn’t to bear any consequences,” Kamil said. “How did you come across to this idea,” the grandfather from father’s leg asked. “Since I never harmed anybody, my mother is sitting here writing something. It is clear that nobody harmed her,” Kamil said. “But, she is not your mother, she is only looking after you,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But, she would never looked after anyone if she doesn’t have a serious reason. The fact that she is looking after me is the evidence that she is my mother, otherwise, you would send me to children asylum,”

Kamil said. “And, are you sure?” the grandfather from father’s leg asked. “I am since I know her. She would do it only for money but nobody has so much money to keep such stupid cow for looking after children, moreover, she is movie actress, apparently, such women never look after strange children,” Kamil said. “But, it is a daring allegation, she abandoned you and, just for your information, she did well since you are dement,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “It was worth the dement. You just admitted that you abandoned me. You don’t even know what you are talking about,” Kamil said. “He might be really fit but it cannot change our mind,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But, how did you come across to the idea I am demented? I have normal school records, I learned reading and writing in first class, already, in a few days, how did you come across to this stupidity,” Kamil asked. “Since you are dement, I am telling you in plain Czech, we don’t want to look after you, so, take it into account, kindly,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But, what the nonsense is it? How you don’t have to look after me, I am your son, you can’t

mean it,” Kamil said. “To your astonishment, we mean it, we are much more famous than you think, and now, you are proving that you are unfit and you never will be fit with this behaviour,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “With what behaviour, I am normally arguing, which eight-year old child would talk with you this way? This is the proof that I am not demented,” Kamil said. “This proves you’re idiot, and I am over with you, nitwit, you are unfit, you even don’t know they are advising you,” the grandfather from father’s leg said. “But, I needn’t to know this, perhaps, since no one would advise me anything good, you sod. You never will have any better child, just for your information, in order not to look for me if you let me alone, sometime, in the future,” Kamil said. “Did you hear, what your boy told me, again?” the grandfather from father’s leg asked Kamil’s mother. “You are getting at the sod again. You pick out only the stuff you want out of each word,” Kamil said. “So, I finished it, look, how I wrote it neatly!” Kamil’s mother exclaimed. “Show me, I’ll look at it,” Kamil said. “No, you would damage it, it was so much work for me,”

Kamil's mother said. "Oh no, you are talking well for me but I didn't expect you'll understand that," Kamil said. "I wish, you'll go to the police with it, tomorrow, as they ordered it from us, it will be modelling child abandoning," the grandfather from father's leg said. "It will be modelling cretinism, more likely. I am over with you by this, but, don't think you will get rid of me so easily, I remember everything and I will use it on time, either, against you or any one else, I have still sound memory, in contrast to you," Kamil said. "Do you hear him? He is threatening, again. That boy will never stop. He even doesn't know who we are and he dares at us, we must do something with that idiot, otherwise, he smashes us," the grandfather from father's leg said. "This can happen, really, but it would be rightful. Otherwise, you needn't to do anything with that idiot. That idiot is wiser than you and he'll prove it," Kamil said. "Did you hear that idiot, you brought up him very well, when he argues with someone everyone is smashed down, he doesn't know anything, really, he is like you, I have noted it many times to you," the grandfather from father's leg said. "It doesn't

matter who is he alike, I wish he isn't like someone else but don't intend to go into the details since I would get on a dead track," Kamil's mother said finishing the conversation. "Oh my god, who did you do it with? Who's my father if it isn't this idiot?" Kamil asked. "It is even more dead track than you can imagine, you shouldn't talk this way in front of him that you have someone else. You can tell us, you'll improve your reputation, for us, but now you are proving how stupid you are. You don't know what you are doing, really," the grandfather from father's leg said, then, Kamil's mother suffered nervous breakdown.

Only a few days after the dictate, Kamil bet with one of his schoolmates that he will hit the bar of the handball cage twenty times. The schoolmate did not say anything and Kamil commenced fulfilling the stake. Kamil hit the bar with wonderful certainty which he never felt before and after, the balls rebounded to him like to a circus juggler and Kamil improved the stage with clown breaks. After thirty hit bar Kamil turned to the schoolmate pronouncing: "So, I assume

that it is enough, the money we bet for I rather don't want from you."

At once, a secret policeman appeared beside the schoolmate explaining him that he would give him five-hundred-crown bill which he, subsequently, should give to Kamil, afterwards, the policeman would charge Kamil of theft. Hearing the speech, Kamil got scared. "But, why do you do this, I didn't do anything to you," Kamil said. The secret policeman was not discouraged by this telling the schoolmate that he should go to "the hill" - a slang term for local police department and that he should give the money to Kamil even if he had to put them into his pocket. Then, Kamil commenced to leave but the schoolmate did not hesitate and put the money into Kamil's pocket when Kamil turned back to him. "But, I don't want the money, keep them," Kamil objected. The schoolmate smiled and ran away. Kamil ran to him but the schoolmate accelerated to the speed Kamil did not accept.

Kamil closed the flat door and Kamil's mother stepped to him, immediately, pulling the five-

hundred-crown bill out of his pocket. “Got it, now, nothing will save him, that,” and pronounced the name of the secret policeman “will imprison him for stealing it,” Kamil’s mother exclaimed cheerfully. “But, I didn’t steal it, I won the five-hundred-crown bill, return it back to me,” Kamil said. “It is corpus delicti, I won’t return it back to you since you stole it,” Kamil’s mother said. “But, I didn’t steal it, it is unacceptable for me, I won it, honestly,” Kamil said. “Don’t lie, everyone knows you stole it, don’t deny it, confession is mitigating circumstance,” Kamil’s warden said. “But, it does not regard a confession, I won the money, honestly, and she stole them from me, I mean my mother,” Kamil said. “But, she didn’t stole the money from you, as well, she just secured the evidence,” Kamil’s warden said. “But, she isn’t here for this, it is the police job, she is not the police, she is my mother, to the hell,” Kamil said. “How dare you to talk with me this way, she is the police, as well, just for your information, she has the right to secure the evidences,” the warden said. “She has provided she is not my mother, otherwise, it is inadmissible, I mean

the case where a dismissal for actual bias can occur,” Kamil said. “But, how do you want to dismiss her, she is your mother,” warden said. “Well, she is, really, but I don’t mean dismissing as mother, I mean dismissing as policewoman, just for you understanding,” Kamil said. “But, you are not at police, you don’t have the right to dismiss anyone,” the warden said. “Well, of course not, but, I didn’t mean me but her supervisor, you should think it over, sometimes, to come to this idea,” Kamil said. “But, you wouldn’t have come to this idea if I didn’t tell you,” the warden said. “I don’t know what, but, I came to all of this myself, you didn’t tell me anything serious, you tell me just rubbish, I just noted dryly how the correct duty procedure should look and I tell you off-hand that, at the police, there is dismissal for her acting regardless of who does it, there are rules and regulations for this purpose, you won’t pull my leg, here, with evidences and corpuses delicti provided this woman just deprived me in such ignorant way, yet, she accused me of theft not saying she is my mother since it doesn’t hold in her case, apparently,” Kamil said. “Stop, it is enough, no one is accu-

sing you, we just wanted to note to you that no one got away with your behaviour, yet,” the warden said. “But there’s nothing I should get away with, I didn’t steal anything,” Kamil said. “You better don’t tell him anything, you give him dope,” the mother said to the warden. “I don’t know what but fair enough,” Kamil said.

Roundabout

From childhood, Kamil had dreams on shooting movies he could not take into account. Once, Kamil woke up in the middle of group of people playing shot from the movie Brontosaurus released in 1979, the trouble was the fact that current year was 1984, Kamil was less than seven years old in 1979, he was 12 years old in 1984 being the same age as the age of the actor in leading role which was the reason why the Kamil's pursuers waited five years for trying the trick.

Kamil was in gymnasium surrounded by children scared to death when he saw the kids. Kamil had winter holidays, Kamil did not have a clue on the means driving him to the school he never had been in. Kamil was holding the ball, suddenly, an unknown voice cried at him to throw the ball on a girl standing in front of him. Kamil threw the ball at the girl but one of the watchers exclaimed that he is playing circular dodge-ball ordering him to throw stronger. "I play circular dodge-ball only with chaps," Kamil hesitated but, after a while, he thrust out and threw the ball with

full force. The girl Kamil hit winced with pain but, to his astonishment, no one told Kamil that he made anything wrong, he just looked at the girl remorsefully saying: “But it was out of camera view, I could throw the ball anywhere.” Kamil fell asleep and woke up in the middle of group of girls, suddenly, he was hit with the ball from the space in front of him he almost could not see. Kamil got angry and swore at someone he did not know considering the acting as trick against him since he did not want to throw at girls, moreover, the girls were calming him being a shock for Kamil. Then, someone called “stop, finish” and Kamil fell asleep.

Another wake up was even worse, Kamil was standing in front of the door to classroom not knowing what was going on, someone was pushing him to the classroom saying that he can come quietly, Kamil, after hesitation, carried out the order and walked into the classroom where, to his astonishment, the teacher was waiting telling him to go to the board. “It is a joke, isn’t it? Why do you talk so stupid to me? I don’t know the name you called me. These are holidays,

why am I in the school, again?” Kamil said and a clever voice uttered the memorable sentence: “You will be crucified on the joke, you have no respect, anymore, idiot!” Kamil was hesitating but, eventually, went to the blackboard. The teacher wanted Kamil to draw blood circulation, Kamil asked her what since there is more than one type of blood circulation, each animal has a different type, crocodile has a different type of blood circulation from elephant, for instance. The teacher just cried that she wanted a blood circulation. Kamil got angry in a genuine way: “This is a trick against me, isn’t it? It is a task for artist, not for me, it is an exceptionally difficult issue and even the artists do the task for at least several weeks till they finish it, blood circulation is in textbooks, only, even on university no one paints it on board. Do you know how complex blood circulation is? How many veins and arteries are there? Nobody would manage to do that. It is really a severe trick, apparently.” “This is even worse trick than you can imagine, we are making a movie here, idiot.” “And why do you do that, hell!” Kamil cried. “Since you are an idiot,” the clever voice said. “Hope-

fully, you have a film in the camera,” Kamil said. “We do but you are not embarrassing, exceptionally. It is wasting of material for such idiot,” the clever voice said. “You should say we don’t, he remembers it and pull it on us somewhere, go on,” the clever director said. “Switch it off, please, I don’t want to act, I’m unfit, if I’m slandered this way, here, so that I’m embarrassing myself alone, again,” Kamil said. “This wasn’t embarrassing, too,” the clever voice said. “This was embarrassing but this won’t be there, too, we would be totally embarrassed, we and him, it is unbearable,” the director said. “You should have said her,” the clever voice said. “He knows he is him, we wouldn’t embarrass him, it is a worldwide shame this idiot, he even doesn’t know he is acting in movies, he has acted in twenty movies not knowing he is acting, we’ll predate it and he won’t recognize himself, so good fun it gonna be but he deserves it for that what he did to his mother,” the director said. “How many movies so that I know, eventually,” Kamil said. “It was twenty movies but you shouldn’t know that, you shouldn’t talk to us at all,” the director said. “Only

twenty, it is really unbearable, I think I will be totally embarrassed, too, but didn't expect it from you since I didn't do anything to my mother, let me be," Kamil said. "Not now, we haven't embarrassed you enough, yet," the clever voice said. "Hopefully, you will use all of it if you doesn't embarrass me enough," Kamil said. "We will, don't worry but do something, now," the director said. "What should I draw?" Kamil asked and from the rear someone exclaimed: "Just a big heart!" Kamil drew a big heart and the teacher advised him to write a capital B in the middle of the heart, "B as boob," Kamil said and wrote a capital B in the middle of the heart through the silence in the classroom and buzzing of the camera. "It is Brontosaurus, idiot. You are unfit, we have to correct your voice to be fit," the clever voice said. "And why do you do that?" Kamil asked. "Because you are idiot, idiot," the clever voice added. The teacher, to Kamil's amazement, did not get angry telling Kamil to return back to his desk, then, she said in a calm voice, unusual for a teacher, that grade E is still good for the fun being another joke, apparently. "I don't know why you are saying

this. What I did was still very shrewd compared to your advice.” Kamil, very angry, looked at the teacher, almost like a girl, not knowing why, he himself was amazed from his girl-like behaviour and walked out of the classroom innocently uttering to the teacher: “You should behave harder, most of the people act different from you,” feeling a slap on his head. Kamil really got angry and swiftly left the room, in the corridor, however, lost his consciousness.

Kamil woke up standing in front of the classroom again complaining to the girls surrounding him that he was harmed since he was truly limping. Then, Kamil walked into the classroom and the teacher told Kamil: “Machata to the board.” The name Kamil did not know, moreover, he did not want to go to the blackboard again replying: “I am limping, please, I behave almost like a girl,” Kamil said in a tortured voice. “You are girl,” the clever voice cried at Kamil. “Who am I acting for?” Kamil asked. “You act for Vavrova, you are unfit!” the clever voice cried at Kamil, then, the director broke in: “Idiot is waking up. We have to change his voice so that he does not reco-

gnize himself. Then, we tell him he was substituted preventing him from referring to the movie. Anyway, we will predate it.” “It is really a clever director,” Kamil announced and passed out.

When Kamil was sleeping he had a dream where he was sitting at the school table among girls, then, he figured out that he makes fun out of the girls. Kamil complained to the girls that their rights are invaded which shocked him even more since he did not have the courage to such manner, he was scared by the girls, especially, after the preceding stage in the gymnasium. Then, Kamil suffered another shock since the voice in his mask ordered that he had to repeat the stage. Kamil, then, the stage repeated astonishing the staff and himself falling asleep, subsequently, dreams free.

In the next dream, Kamil was being locked in the bird cage realizing that it is just a dream being surprisingly calm. Three boys who locked Kamil in the cage were leaving him and Kamil did not protest even though the boys were shouting at him, he waited till he was released from the cage, eventually, Kamil

got angry crying “only girls can make such stupidity!” Kamil knew why he was talking this way, there were no girls, Kamil wanted to hurt the boys who locked him in the cage since girl behaviour was the most serious offence to Kamil. “You behave worse than girls breaking the world record. It is a record of stupidity, for your information.” Then, the boys came to the cage releasing Kamil. Kamil quickly crept out wondering that the boys ever came since it was unusual to listen to Kamil. In front of the cage, Kamil fell asleep, sleeping deeply having no dreams.

Studying

Kamil was an apt student not pretending he had any study troubles in school which, however, did not contradict the other difficulties. After successful finishing high school, Kamil continued his study at top rank university whose major were mathematics and physics being the subjects where Kamil excelled for all his life. Kamil really outperformed his peers who, on the contrary, did not respect him due to police persecution and DBS. Hence, it happened that Kamil was telling his schoolmates dope that they themselves could never figure out, Kamil, however, was getting into isolation through these notes since they assumed that Kamil is inferior. Moreover, Kamil had the voice far from the voice of normal people as the consequence of DBS feedback played by the police officers pursuing Kamil. During study a roommate asked Kamil: “Do you know the formula for derivation of arcus tangens?” Kamil answered: “I don’t know but I can derive it. Arcus tangens is the inverse to tangens. Derivation of arcus tangens is one divided by derivation of tangens. Deriva-

tion of tangens is one divided by cosinus power two. Derivation of arcus tangens is one divided by derivation of its inverse being cosinus power two being one divided by one plus tangens power two and since tangens is x the result is one divided by one plus x power two, which is, for most of people, hard to derive.” The roommate smiled not understanding anything. Kamil did not know, yet, that he was talking to the head of Mensa joining the people with exceptional IQ, this person was convicted murderer carrying orders of Kamil’s mother and the police, Kamil’s speech considered as the proof of Kamil’s inferiority in spite of correctness of Kamil’s thoughts.

During exam from classic electrodynamics Kamil got a few questions he knew the answers, meanwhile, several police officers ran on the assistant professor examining Kamil trying to persuade him on something Kamil was not allowed to know. Kamil passed the sheet of paper with his answers being all correct but since Kamil did not have excellent mark from his previous test, examining assistant asked him additional question where the assistant professor

made a trivial error Kamol corrected, immediately, and the assistant gave the excellent mark for the exam to Kamil despite protesting policemen. After this event and the exam from nuclear physics which Kamil passed having B grade, a change in the thoughts of the policemen occurred, the professors wanted to examine the policemen in the same way as normal students since they insisted on their quitting the university. Examining was the way of forcing the policemen to quit the university since, to this moment, the policemen passed the exams without examining. Subsequently, the policemen did not pass the exam from quantum mechanics Kamil passed with C grade and the policemen ran the watching and feedback using DBS, moreover, one of the cops having the position of murderer started talking to Kamil via his DBS decreasing his mental skills in a severe way. Kamil was getting worse in his results, in the last stage he almost could not stand from his bed since, after turning his DBS off, he was hit into his head by the policemen who were watching him. After the last physical attack, Kamil gladly accepted the request to follow his

two schoolmates to an unknown place. The colleagues guided Kamil to the female doctor who had to examine Kamil, she herself did not know the matter of the problem, hence, she sent Kamil to female psychologist who sent Kamil to the psychiatric hospital in spite of the fact that he suffered serious wounds as the consequence of unreasonable physical attack. In the hospital, Kamil was kept asleep for two days and, on Kamil's order, moved back to the small town he lived in.

Kamil spent two months at psychiatric hospital returning back to the university where he stayed for one year, only, since the policemen did not stop watching and playing DBS. Kamil had to break his study at the university and move to the university in his home town where, again, he had A grades, he was among the top ten best students for all his studying having very good results from the tests he passed. The schoolmates did not have a clue who did they had to do with believing the policemen slandering Kamil with false news, they themselves had permanent study troubles. Kamil passed the university with A grades whereas the schoolmates failed at up to five exams.

They finished the university due to an assistant professor who committed deceit and wrote them the exams for the professors who did not let them pass the subjects they taught. This deceit made the schoolmates to be apt for the society driven with cretinism slandering Kamil with the news at the verge of criminal acting, their behaviour was accepted with assistance of the police who did the same as Kamil's peers.

Kamil began studying doctoral program and, again, he outperformed his schoolmates as well as his tutor who, many times, did not bear his extreme aptitude and results, moreover, he trusted the police making him believe false news and orders mutilating and embarrassing Kamil in front of neutral persons. In spite of this sustain pressure Kamil, again, excelled and got his doctoral degree.

Proof in Circle

During the second and the last meeting with the woman pretending to be his grandmother and other people including babysitter, Kamil's mother and other policemen, the fake grandmother addressed Kamil "Magda" and Kamil answered: "I am not Magda."

"So, what's your name?" fake grandmother asked smiling.

"I am Kamil, I always was just Kamil, I don't know who did tell you this dope."

"But I know you are Magda."

"But I am not Magda, it's a nonsense, someone fibbed you this and you believe it, now."

"But I was told that you act in movies."

"Who told you this?"

"He is dement, he does not remember it," the policeman broke in having voice of bleating goat.

"But I am not dement, I have extremely high IQ. Who did you tell this? How did you come across this dope?"

"Don't tell us anything, we know you very well," the clever policeman bleated.

“You don’t know anything about me! If you are telling this you should be sent to psychiatry. I have extremely high IQ, maybe, even the highest in the world!”

Then, the younger babysitter smiled saying: “He is dement, he has F grade in all subjects,” smiling like Luis XVI.

Kamil did not bear it and cried: “But I don’t have any F grade, I never had an F grade in my school report. Just go to school and ask them, you must not believe these cretins a word!”

Then, the clever policeman bleated again: “You are failing ... you pour out your anger.”

“I never failed in any subject, I never failed at an exam, but now, as you almost killed me at math-phys I voluntarily left the university since I barely survived your attacks. They narcotize me with drugs! This brute pours out his angry on me! Math-phys is, just for your information, Faculty of Mathematics and Physics of Charles University in Prague since these hogs know about that and conceal it. I even don’t have money for train, they don’t give me money. You are just stupid cow believing anything. The talks of the cops are just

only the proof in circle. Proof in circle is a mathematical term, the police would say allegation against allegation, likely, since their claims mean nothing. They did not prove anything, they just tortured me and almost killed me, not only at math-phys, they do it constantly, it is a permanent state for me and for them, above all. They are just group of cretins manipulating people and covering crimes.” Then, Kamil turned to the fake grandmother crying: “You must immediately leave these people, they can torture you to death you not knowing about that.” Then, Kamil turned to the unkind faces of the policemen and family members, suddenly, suffering high stress as a consequence of stronger feedback from his DBS noting: “So far, they torture just me, you will rest in peace, don’t worry that you won’t be recognized. If they shot me immediately nothing serious would happen, they don’t care ... but, I didn’t want to say this, someone advised me this, I don’t know who and how.” Kamil repeated the last words after the DBS operator under strong DBS feedback as the response of the policemen to the Kamil’s warning for the fake grandmother.

“Is that true?” the fake grandmother asked the clever policeman.

The clever policeman looked at her bleating: “It is but you mustn’t believe that he is fit, he is absolutely unfit, we did it on your order.”

“I just repeat, go to the school and ask,” Kamil said.

The fake grandmother stood up and left to the first floor. Then, Kamil heard fall of a heavy object and the policeman who noted in dry voice: “She shot her in her head, she wanted to adopt him, she would even think he is fit, we mustn’t admit that, he would get out of the mess, moreover, he would embarrass them completely. She imagined the whole thing as a stupid person, she thought he has a fortune and now it turned out that he does not have the money for train, he admitted, moreover, that he doesn’t act in movies confirming that he is dement, normal human would just confirm everything which he didn’t do.”

A few weeks later, Kamil visited the fake grandmother in hospital where he apologized but he did not had the reason, actually, the fake grandmother just wanted to torture Kamil and destroy him.

From the clever policeman Kamil got the news that he harmed the fake grandmother but Kamil figured out that the clever policeman just quoted him being the tool of torturing Kamil. The fake grandmother survived the attack of the police since it was not an attack but instigation against her herself and Kamil. By turning DBS off the fake grandmother lost her consciousness, in the police slang, denoted “winter dormancy”. It was the proof that the fake grandmother was subject to the long-term torturing by the members of the police department using DBS feedback and sustained talking. During the long-term torturing via DBS, dependence of brain on the impulses from DBS establishes, after a sudden turning off of DBS, consciousness is lost, in some cases, even death can occur if the effect of DBS is amplified with coffee or other substance containing high dose of caffeine. For this sudden turning off of DBS the policeman used the term “shoot someone in his head”. Subsequently, the members of the local police department fibbed the fake grandmother that she suffered heart attack. After transportation of the fake grandmother

to the hospital, Kamil's mother joined the staff of the hospital having their consent as fake nurse and jabbed the fake grandmother with mortal dosing of poison in the vein boasting about this deed to Kamil considering him to be mentally retarded. The fake grandmother did not care about the police treating Kamil since she did not know Kamil nor was she his biological relative, she, however, could compromise the police with the true facts on their methods which the policemen being in charge wanted to prevent her from. One of the policemen in charge and the head of DBS operators wanted to confuse Kamil abusing the fake grandmother, for this purpose, nobody wanted Kamil to know the absurdity of the claims of the police, the same held for the fake grandmother who never figured out that the police are fibbing her false news on Kamil's mental skills - the fact that Kamil did not act in movies knowing better than him.

The fake grandmother did not have any news on Kamil, she just acted in a sketch aiming at Kamil which she and the policemen did not manage. The action was a failure which nobody was hiding.

Moreover, Kamil understood the seriousness of the behaviour of the policemen and made unexpected retaliation which could lead to dismissing of some persons from torturing Kamil. The news provided by the fake grandmother was false and, in the context for Kamil and independent observer, totally untrustworthy. The head of DBS operators outraged unjustly since the fake grandmother carried out his orders, the head of DBS operators himself intensified her behaviour with the news on Kamil's "dementia" which Kamil was not permitted to know. Kamil beyond reasonable doubt disconfirmed the claims of the fake grandmother and the head of DBS operators with the news on his school results and via his behaviour in direct face-off.

The neutral persons not being the members of the local police department supported these deeds having panic fear from the police being amazed from punishing and torturing other people - they themselves would not managed to do it better in spite of the fact that Kamil was innocent according to the justice and human rules - he was waif abandoned by his mother being under protection of secret police constantly con-

fusing the facts of the case which was made up from the beginning being the plot for covering the criminal roots of Kamil's mother behaviour, Kamil could not even want from the police to investigate the crimes since the police were covering the deeds of Kamil's mother being the member of the local police department. For the mentally retarded this situation was the proof that Kamil "could not take care about himself," in fact, it was the consequence of the violence committed by the police with consent of these people. It is a phenomenon in mathematics known as the "proof in circle" for the ordinary people incomprehensible since the police commit the crimes in contradiction with undoubted evidences claiming that the tortured person cannot protect himself. The fact that the particular person cannot defend himself is the real reason for the police to commit serious crimes against the tortured individual! These procedures the police apply not only against Kamil, in this case the crucial factor was weakness of Kamil's family, particularly his mother who did not protect Kamil, demanding torturing and pursuing of Kamil. Never, in the history of the police,

occurred the case where its members participated in solving of the family problems of other persons in such bestial and inhuman way. Broadcasting of false news intensified the perception of the neutral people aiming to the conclusion that the police must punish Kamil sorely, the police, however, encountered the issue of nonexistence of criminal acts from Kamil which these outraged citizens could not understand, they demanded harder punishments than destroying and torturing they knew about and collaborated on since the police were hiding the evidences - the mother and other people torturing Kamil were members of the local police department reasoning permanently Kamil's mental retardation. The fact that Kamil was not a criminal intensified their perceptions and feelings that he was criminal. The absurdity of this statement was supported by the inferiority of the society controlled by cretinism. Kamil was demonstrably mentally and physically superior to the average population, the proof was the fact that in spite of the pressure from the police, DBS and the persons participating on torturing and destroying - particularly the DBS opera-

tors - Kamil was among top ten students at all schools he attended being engineer and doctor of science. These facts Kamil's warden refused to admit claiming that Kamil is illiterate cretin with no education, Kamil's warden just wanted to play a murder.

The plot was created by the head of the local secret police department and DBS operators having sexual intercourse with Kamil's mother, he wanted to get a regular cash flow from Kamil's nursechild fund. The fund was managed by Kamil's mother who had a sexual intercourse with the famous actor for whom she worked as babysitter having a daughter with him, despite her retirement from the position of the head of the nursechild fund the members of the famous actor family acted in the movies paid from the nursechild fund where Kamil did not act managing regular cash flow from Kamil's nursechild fund falling under the police government. The police and the family of the famous actor objected these facts demanding the killing of Kamil in order to "fix" the problems with fund management - the money would be returned back to the state, at the same time, they would get rid of incon-

venient witness. Kamil was not a standard white horse, the movies were financed from the nursechild fund but Kamil himself did not get anything nursechild fund not being owned by him - the fund was owned by the state, the money got the members of the family of the famous actor who actually appeared in the movies.

The Trick

Many times, Kamil had dreams where he had perceptions and the views of the actors taking a role in famous movies, often, shot and distributed long time ago. Once in the night, Kamil had a dream where he stands in front of door, the door open suddenly and a well known woman voice tells Kamil to go inside. Kamil steps in the flat where he never was and, without being asked, he continues further to the woman exercising on the floor and, immediately, thrusts to the woman to hold her legs. The woman is protesting a while, and then, the dream breaks, abruptly. Kamil wakes up frightened figuring out that he is lying on the bed - the dream was just a dream.

Later, Kamil found out that the dream was a record of the stage from the movie “The best of the brothers” (in Czech original “Brácha za všechny peníze”) from 1978 shot as soon as ten years ago. The record was taken from Vladimír Menšík’s DBS who Kamil never could substitute. Kamil figured out, frightened to death, that he had the same feelings

as the actor, for a very short time, he even thought that he makes decisions, Kamil woke up at the moment when he thrust to the unknown woman which he would have never done at any circumstances since the actress he had to bother sickened him, Kamil was disgusted from the stage in spite of the fact that his colleagues and acquaintances did the same to him, in other words, they did the same dirty tricks.

The trick was in playing the DBS record from Vladimír Menšík. The astonishing was the fact that DBS transmits, besides sound, the view and senses. The DBS makes a holographic recording of human brain. Kamil figured out that a murder can be handled using DBS record of the murderer played to the victim demanding confession knowing that the victim saw the criminal act in dream and could describe it in spite of the absurdity of such accusation.

Later, Kamil found out that similar methods the police use for pursuing, terror and torturing of the humans who did not commit any crime. For the neutral persons the victims are clear cases, the police can even prove them guilty for the crime committed on them-

selves being the Kamil's case since, according to the police, Kamil blinded himself. When Kamil figured out the simplicity of the deceit he collapsed. The worse was the finding that the police claimed Kamil to be criminal having no evidence. The police were watching, torturing and broadcasting false news on Kamil which could be classified as slandering and bodily harm. Taking into account the fact that the police committed the crimes nobody could be accused since the police would investigate itself which, in combination with provisions of criminal law concerning announcing of a crime to the police preventing Kamil from direct legal proceedings, made an unsolvable situation for Kamil - criminal cases cannot be tried at court if they are not investigated by the police. The law was at Kamil's side, from the beginning, but it could not be enforced.

Babysitters

Kamil's mother was murderer in the family of the famous actor, night club prostitute acting in porn movies and convicted criminal. She entered the film industry in her twenty one years after giving birth to daughter of the famous actor and Kamil's youngest babysitter getting in the family of the famous actor, she used narcotics doping other members of her family breaking their will including Kamil's father - the actor of highest rank who she wanted to torture and kill on the order of the head of DBS operators having sexual intercourse with him.

The head of the film studio's being the head of the DBS operators, at the same time, liked the person due to her criminal background wanting her to act in movies. For the famous actor Kamil's mother worked as babysitter of her own child being in official biographies announced as daughter of the famous actor official wife. The Communist Party of Czechoslovakia fought for her life, that time, accepting the offer of this commencing movie director who took up the cam-

paign supporting it. He hired former criminals advised by Niccolò Machiavelli's The Prince hoping they would carry out his orders the more the more serious their crimes were. The least serious criminals in the legion of famous actors were murderers. He ran a civic war killing everyone who refused to carry out his orders not realizing that he was talking the voice of bleating goat with no charisma.

From the fifth year of elementary school, the whole group of famous persons tortured Kamil using so-called Gaelic village full of rough words and mixture of disgusting behaviour. The most acceptable behaviour was the crying "dement, dement" followed by physical attacks and splashing with ammonium sauce. Kamil defended himself with extreme athletics and school results which this solemn group did not take into account since nobody could outperform their acting in movies. They "substituted" complete years of students and teacher staff in order to prevent Kamil from contacting independent observers.

Mother fibbed Kamil that she worked as high school teacher at apprentice training centre for

employees in restaurants where she never worked, actually. Once, Kamil needed to talk suddenly with his mother since he did not tell her the time of teachers' and parent's appointment. Hence, Kamil went from grammar school to his mother's dummy job searching her name on labels. For quarter of hour, Kamil walked through corridors but the name of his mother did not discover. Kamil ran right to the headmaster where frightening thundering shattered the room and astonished listened to quarrel between the headmaster and the head of film studios and top rank police officer, at the same time.

"You don't understand the situation, I am from the police but I am not in job, if someone investigated the case then we would be arrested."

"But I don't have a reason to let you in. If the man is a criminal then you should arrest him but don't care about me."

"But he cannot be arrested," the fit police officer bleated.

"How so?" the headmaster asked.

“I can’t explain that, it is unbearable, for me. You either accept it from us or I will shoot you,” the clever police officer bleated.

“Since he is not a criminal, it is a plot to mystify you, they are criminals! They want to kill you!” Kamil cried.

“Get out!” the headmaster cried.

“You don’t have the permission for expelling us. I have told you that we are taking it over here,” the head of DBS operators bleated. “The man is a criminal, he doesn’t have the right for life, he has hurt his mother. I must shoot you dead, now.”

“Why?” the headmaster asked.

“Because you refused collaboration,” the head of DBS operators bleated.

Kamil did not hesitate and ran out to the corridor where the younger babysitter held his hand pulling him upstairs. Meanwhile, a bang echoed from the headmaster office. Kamil did not even look back running to the door the younger babysitter showed him to. In front of the office, a group of people stamped laughing at Kamil who asked them: “Who’s there?”

Then, Kamil asked for the fake name of his mother. The stamping people told Kamil that “she is there but there is someone.” Kamil did not hesitate and thrust the door open. In the room, Kamil asked his mother: “Hi, today at half past four teachers’ and parent’s appointment is arranged, can you go there, please? It is only half hour left.”

“Of course, now, I am examining distance students.”

“But you’ve got only half an hour ... so, thank you, good bye,” Kamil said walking out of the office to the corridor where the group of stamping people began to support him saying: “They are following you, you should sue them, we will witness for you.”

“But I don’t know what’s going on, but I thank you anyway,” Kamil replied.

“We have told you that you are being followed, it is serious.”

“But I know it is serious, but I can’t do anything for it, excuse me,” Kamil said walking away from the group of stamping people.

In the evening, mother told Kamil that in the grammar school appreciated him and Kamil did not have a reason to doubt.

After Kamil's successful finishing high school and the return from the university in Prague strong feedback and sustained talking via DBS was played to his mother. Two days later, Kamil's mother did not response to outside inputs, the famous actor moved her to the hospital where the DBS operator's carrying out the orders of the head of film studios gradually turned off DBS feedback. Kamil's mother almost died during turning off DBS feedback since she was drinking high doses of coffee, regularly. Kamil's mother then pretended death by natural causes and stopped going to the house where Kamil lived, so far, with the other two babysitters and three wardens with occasional cooperation of the head of DBS operators uttering disgusting comments on Kamil.

The younger babysitter was daughter of Kamil's mother and the famous actor she worked for. Hence, the younger babysitter was Kamil's biological relative. Kamil's mother had very good relationship

to her daughter being descent of the famous actor. The younger babysitter had gotten in high society where Kamil was banned in spite of the fact that he was their biological relative. The famous actor was promoting the younger babysitter since she was his biological daughter. Her father assumed her fit despite her apparent unfitness - she was illiterate having clear symptoms of mental retardation, she had appearance of Lui XVI., she refused to go to school, she did not have even elementary education, as consequence. The less aptitude she had the more aptitude she got for the people around her, especially for her father assuming Kamil's university degree as manifestation of mental retardation. Using this person, the famous actor stigmatized Kamil as mental retarded and illiterate despite Kamil's records, Kamil had four university decrees, excellent records at grammar school having A degrees. The famous actor wanted to mutilate, torture, kill and deprive Kamil since this actor declared himself as nobleman being satisfactory reasoning for ordinary people. The famous actor did not understand the fact that none of the people who got acquainted with

him considered the famous actor as a member of high society, the actor was just a robber and murderer being imprisoned, regularly. This younger sibling suffered from leprosy having mentality of criminal insisting on Kamil's crucifying and murder. The famous actor was impressed with her inferior appearance and character defects considering them to be the proof of her extreme "fitness" since she "carried out orders" although she did not manage to do so many times due to her illiteracy, Kamil totally defamed her, in some cases, she herself was in panic in front of Kamil since he told her dope she did not understand nor could she verify.

Kamil came to kitchen where the younger babysitter was sitting, already. On the kitchen unit, a bottle of vitamins was laid. The younger babysitter told Kamil: "Can you read the label on the glass for me?"

"What glass, there is none."

"On the bottle you see."

"But it is not a glass, it is a bottle of drug or vitamins."

"So, read it."

“Do you really want it from me?”

“Yes, I want it from you, I cannot read it.”

“Why, you can’t see?”

“No, I can see but I can’t read.”

“But that means you are illiterate!” Kamil exclaimed.

“I am, so what?”

“So, you are stigmatizing me as unfit, it makes no sense to me, but if you really want it from me I read it but it is humiliation for you and for me, as well, I must note as I see you here. You are not allowed to be here but I’ll read it for you, if you want it.”

“Yes, I want it,” the younger babysitter said.

“Well, but you will regret it.” Kamil took the bottle in his hand and read the label then he said: “So in the bottle is vitamin E. It is poison, you shouldn’t take it, you can get blinded.”

“Thank you,” the younger babysitter said.

“You really don’t have to. Read and write can even an ordinary booby, here, I wonder that you can’t. It is apparent that you have really a big power over me. I am just warning you that if you are really illiterate then I won’t hide it from others, maybe, once, you will

have doggone shame but you won't know about that since I may write a book on this. It is just terror and victimizing regarding your acting, here, but you won't regret, when I will starve in this house, once, I will publish the stuff."

A few days later, the younger babysitter came to the house where Kamil lived and let Kamil drink a substance of unknown constitution having the smell of synthetic solvent. Kamil, after the first tasting, splashed the content of the glass he had to drink on the face of the younger babysitter protected with mask. The sibling loitered about, a while, and then, Kamil told her: "Go to your mother, you are unfit." The younger babysitter retreated never showing to Kamil in the mask of Kamil's mother.

Pursuit

Pursuers not only watched Kamil but called him using nickname he did not know. When Kamil went to the local offices, doctor or just shopping the secret police agents followed him utilizing illegal monitoring via Kamil's DBS. Using DBS, the agents arrived to the destination before Kamil and managed diversion. The head objective of watching was not only diversion but also the fact that Kamil used his own name during communication totally different from the nickname. In contrast to the nickname, the legal name Kamil used during studying having academic titles. Except watching, secret police agents disseminated legends on Kamil represented by lies and hoax news contradicting Kamil's existence, in reality. The "ordinary" people did not have a clue that Kamil studied in official schools - they did not know Kamil's legal name having no opportunity for controverting or verifying the legends on Kamil, the less did they knew about Kamil the more they believed them. During contact with these "ordinary" people misunderstandings

occurred, these people were astonished when Kamil told them that he studied at the university not understanding that the secret police were just atrociously lying. They believed that Kamil did not study or work, at all, being in jail not understanding that imprisonment is a capital punishment for Kamil since the secret police would send an agent to Kamil beating him to death - fact contradicting beyond reasonable doubt the claim that Kamil was arrested. Kamil published all his decrees and high school school-leaving certificate on the internet adding criminal records proving that he was never imprisoned, moreover, he had never been tried at court since the laws of the country he was living in prohibited to judge anyone under his nickname. Even this simple fact these “ordinary people” were not able to understand, they did not have even elemental law education nor did they have an idea of Kamil’s knowledge, aptitude or guilt. For Kamil’s fellow-citizens figuring out these facts was absolutely impossible since they did not even know Kamil’s legal name, they knew just the nickname created by the police in order to prevent Kamil from defending himself

against the police attacks. One of the main objectives of the secret police agents watching Kamil was preventing Kamil from contacting these people since they might figure out the truth, subsequently.

Once, Kamil decided to change physician since the previous doctor was substituted by the agents of secret police. Hence, Kamil went to the building of private company managing surgeries of about twenty physicians, for a while, Kamil watched the label on the house door claiming that a private company running a business in health service is in the building. Kamil entered the building went to the stairs when suddenly heard stampede of the legs of about twenty people who, in gallop, ran to Kamil. During five seconds, a herd of about twenty people raced over Kamil in a speed and style unusual for adult people. Kamil, in fear about his safety, waited, for a while, till the herd dashed along. During about twenty seconds, the flight of stairs was empty, again, and Kamil went upstairs to the first floor where he spotted a famous football manager appearing on TV and other people discussing Kamil's nickname. Kamil sat down in the corri-

dor, where the doors to about eight to ten surgeries were leading, to listening excited discussion of clever people on Kamil's nickname, then, Kamil went to the second floor and sat down in front of the other surgery where, in a few minutes, secret police female agent ran and, subsequently, the other female agent giving the last orders before Kamil's firing:

"You mustn't give him anything, above all!" the head of the action said with the charisma of Mickey Mouse from the famous American comics.

"I wouldn't give him anything, anyway," the female agent said in surgery determined. After this sentence, the head of the action ran out of the surgery to the first floor. The female agent poked out of the surgery asking Kamil:

"What do you want?"

"I want to move to you. I want to change my doctor, do you understand me?"

"But we don't take anyone."

"Anyone, are you sure?" Kamil said. The female agent was silent having confused and scared pose. Kamil went out of surgery smiling understanding that the fe-

male police agents in charge just “drove the cattle to lea” - verbatim transliteration from the police slang.

Murders

During Kamil's study at Charles University in Prague, Kamil's family did not hang about substituting the occupations at the schools Kamil was studying at. The way they did so can be described as parade of bleating goats kicking and bleating the same sentences. Under unbelievable circumstances the family members seized the university in Kamil's home city where they substituted most of the teacher staff. Astonished, Kamil watched retirement of respected professors and their "substitution" with bad actors who never ever had studied at a university their decrees just having gotten considering the procedure to be proper, they had apparent symptoms of mental retardation as a consequence of DBS feedback played by the members of local police department. These actors had natural fear from possible leaking of their unfitness insisting consistently on Kamil's torturing not looking into the real state of Kamil's knowledge or aptitude, they themselves believed the legends not being based on truth, the fear, however, was not reasonable since their au-

dience did not have the aptitude nor did it have the knowledge for making its own outlook - the audience suffered from cretinism. Kamil watched the evolution with anxiety since these inferior people carried out the orders of the police assuming they have the right or even obligation to commit the crimes against Kamil, on the contrary, they were proving their illiteracy, it was satisfactory for them to look in Kamil's school records and identity card, or request other school reports and decrees Kamil had, if Kamil, however, produced his school records book or documents the audience collapsed, it did not know the system, it itself was held in its own notions, the audience could not understand that Kamil is, in spite of hatred campaign and sustained attacks, excellent student.

Another group being in charge with Kamil police monsters were who failed at exams engaged in the police in order to cover their unfitnes. These agents-provocateurs were following Kamil giving orders to the people Kamil intended to call at. The monsters knew Kamil's intentions from illegal monitoring via his DBS managed by other policemen, the go-

vernment rewarded them full wage for torturing and slandering these monsters did and broadcasted. Kamil could not defend himself at court since the inferior fellow-citizen collaborating with the agents-provocateurs refused to witness assuming that the police protect them and they themselves understand the situation being a false notion since, in many cases, they themselves were getting in worse mental and social state than Kamil.

Having finished university Kamil joined the university staff as researcher, in the scope of his job duties, Kamil had to go on conferences his tutor disapproved creating the environment Kamil almost could not work in. This was the reason Kamil tried to omit this person travelling alone. At one of the conferences, Kamil met his tutor who did not show his resentment, immediately, opening talk with Kamil: “Good afternoon,” Kamil told his tutor, the tutor rushed at Kamil saying: “Do you want to go for a dinner with me?” “Where so?” Kamil asked. “It is downstairs in basement. Let’s go, there will be more people, there.” “Who’s going to be there? There can’t be more people,

here, I don't know about anyone, personally." The tutor pulled Kamil's sleeve aiming to the stairway saying: "Let's go, they are waiting for us." "But I can't go there this way, I must change my clothes," Kamil said leaving his tutor who was looking at him uncomprehendingly. Kamil then hailed: "I will come, certainly, in about half an hour!" Kamil went to his hotel room and dressed black suit, went downstairs to the ground floor and then one flight of stairs lower where laughing people were waiting for him being narcotized with drugs and alcohol. The tutor led Kamil to sit among the laughing people, Kamil waited for next stage. After a while, a man came to Kamil in the mask of Ivan the Great telling Kamil in poor English: "I am your father, not the real one but the adoptive, I have the right to kill you, I am Belarusian, they ordered your death from me, I have the right to kill you." Kamil looked at him in disbelief answering in English: "But you are not my father, you have no such right and I don't know you!" Ivan the Great repeated his rejoinder, and Kamil answered the same sentence. Then, Ivan the Great rushed at Kamil, again, repeating

his response, Kamil answered: “I don’t have a reason to talk with you, you can’t speak English, apparently, you are genuine Belarusian.” Then, Ivan the Great stepped back, thrust out with his sabre which Kamil recognized since it was the same sabre the unknown old man tried to cut his head in his two and a half years in spite of the fact that this time it was not him. Ivan the great cut the heads of several people surrounding Kamil but did not hit him since Kamil promptly moved his head, then, Ivan the Great thrust out, again, hitting Kamil in his head and Kamil lost his consciousness. A few minutes later, Kamil woke up and the spectators pulled him out of the room where narcotized murderer exercised his victorious dance. Being in the corridor, Kamil noticed that the murderer was reassembling the sticks of light machine-gun and shooting. Room, Kamil left before a while, looked like a battle-field. The company asked Kamil: “Do you manage to go yourself?” “Yes, I do, go to see the freak what he is doing there, he will shoot out the whole hotel, after a while. I go up using the elevator, do you want to go

with me?” “No, go yourself,” the company of Ivan the Great said. Kamil got in the elevator and left.

The next day, Kamil made a presentation where he met Ivan the Great again in a different mask. After presentation, Ivan the Great asked Kamil in poor English and Kamil was answering. In the door of presentation room Kamil saw his tutor looking at Kamil not understanding that Kamil survived yesterday murder attempt. Kamil was bleeding from his head but Kamil himself did not take this risk into account, Kamil stared at his tutor answering the inquiries of the audience, instead.

After the end of presentation, Kamil went back to the Athens airport where a group led by Ivan the Great was watching him. During check in these people were mutilating Kamil with ammonium sauce and Ivan the Great cried at Kamil in Czech: “Catch him!” Kamil did not hesitate telling the airport guard in English: “It is an embarrassing mistake, these people mixed me up with someone else, they are watching me, I don’t know why.” Then, the airport guard asked Kamil in English: “Is it your passport?” Kamil replied:

“Yes, it is.” “Do you have another passport?” the airport guard asked and Kamil said: “Yes, I have, in the U.S., I am FBI agent, there was a shooting in the city, have you heard the shooting? It was in the Divani Caravel hotel, in the centre of Athens, I think. They wanted to kill me, it was a murder attempt, these people are following me, they are involved in whole action, I think. The man over there is just a poor idiot,” Kamil pointed at Ivan the Great, “the whole action is directed by a famous professor but he is not as famous as he assumes to be, he is with people who are following me, here,” Kamil said in English. Kamil pointed at the group of Ivan the Great, subsequently, their mental skills decreased at the level of runaway rabbit skipping out of the action and shocked Kamil as well as the airport guard which should embarrass Kamil not the pursuers. Kamil did not believe that the pursuers wanted to kill anyone during the last days at the conference, in spite of these thoughts Kamil warned the airport guard: “These people are following me since the beginning of my stay here, in Greece, you should catch them, they might have killed many people in the hotel,

I don't know how many, in either case, you should arrest them, otherwise, many other victims may occur, it is very likely that they have come here in the same plane, maybe, it was a charter especially for this purpose," Kamil said. The airport guard watched the escaping group pursuing Kamil uncomprehendingly and Kamil left without a word.

Two days after Kamil's return from the conference, Kamil called at the secretary where he saw the head of DBS operators laughing and boasting: "I didn't even know I have such a son," celebrating since he might be arrested in Greece with Kamil's colleague in the mask of Ivan the Great who did not even have high school, at the university Kamil was working for as researcher, the colleague was listed as doctoral student, in reality, the colleague was a murderer being adored by the staff. Kamil's mother married this man when Kamil was attending basic school longing for Kamil hiding her feelings very awkwardly confirming this by sudden marriage with this poor student of basic school - meaning Ivan the Great - Kamil's schoolmate who got up to five D grades in his final school reports.

Kamil knew this schoolmate very well, Kamil's mother wanted to revenge for the fact that she could not marry Kamil since Kamil rejected her sexual propositions in his eight years.

Half a year after the events in Greece, Kamil's tutor ordered Kamil to come to his office and ran on him with crying: "How so, you did not tell me anything on your participation on Med conference in Greece?!" "I didn't have a reason, I know that you are watching me wanting to destruct me," Kamil said. "You stayed in most expensive hotel, even prof. Meszáros wouldn't have afforded that!" the tutor cried. "I don't know what prof. Meszáros has to do with it but I had afforded that, you wanted to kill me, prof. Meszáros isn't even at this school, as far as I know, he is not here as a professor nor is he here as researcher." "You stayed in a five star hotel," the tutor cried "nobody here has the privileges you have." "I told you, you wanted to destruct me, I deserved it, as a consequence," Kamil replied in calm voice. "But you are totally unfit," the tutor cried. "It is a typical Nietzsche what you are showing, you are mixing me up with

someone else, you can tell such stupidity my father, he might choke down it, not me. No one here has the results I have, read my papers, you don't know what you are talking about, you just let others to destruct me, look at yourself how you behave and what a gawk you are, you are just threatening me, the acts against me you are carrying out are destructive, but I don't understand at all why did it take so long to you. Why did you call me now?! The conference was half a year ago, where you stayed the half year till you figured out what to do?!" Kamil cried at his tutor and the tutor stood up and pulled Kamil with his sleeve to the dean of the faculty and the head of the department. The dean just asked Kamil: "Do you accept your dismissal?" "But I don't have a reason, you didn't tell me why are you dismissing me, I want to hear a reason, you didn't tell me anything. I don't accept anything from you. I didn't want to tell the last sentence, I just wanted to say that I don't accept the dismissal. I accept the job, but this last sentence I didn't want to say, too." Kamil said the last comment being aimed at the DBS operator who hinted Kamil inadequate responses.

Kamil waited half a minute and then said: "If you don't have a reason, I don't have a reason to talk with you, you don't even have a reason to dismiss me." After this last sentence, Kamil left back to his office. Later, Kamil got across the news that his tutor was arrested for half a year in Greece but the acting of the tutor did not understand, anyway, since the tutor was not obliged to take part in watching Kamil. Watching was the interest of Kamil's family and the police, everyone, who took part in it, had to accept the consequences.

Kamil continued in sending papers to conferences and, to his astonishment, all of them were accepted as conference contributions. Kamil participated at five conferences during one year, at the last one, in Norway, Kamil did a presentation as usually and the next day he wanted to rest up sightseeing the city. Walking five to ten policemen from the Czech Republic watched Kamil torturing him with ammonium sauce, after about half an hour, Kamil was so exhausted that he sat down on the bench beside the channel leading to the fiord listening music from his mobile

phone. Suddenly, a group of five policemen from the Czech Republic was closing to him headed by his mother who went from the rear to him slapping him on his head. The other members of the group covered Kamil's mother so that Kamil could not protect himself, effectively, they stood so close to Kamil that he could not even turn. When Kamil's mother pretending that she does not know Kamil was leaving him Kamil turned to the rest of the group complaining in English: "That woman does not belong to me you should arrest her or call the police." The members of the group smiled and went to Kamil's mother, took her hands and pulled her away. Kamil's mother shouted at them, subsequently, she tried to break the hold but the company did not let her loose pulling her from sight.

After this series of conferences, Kamil sent a paper to impacted journal really wondering that the paper was accepted, immediately. Kamil's warden did not bear it and recommended Kamil to tell his tutor about this event. Kamil really hesitated but, eventually, managed to overcome the fear and called at his tutor. Entering the tutor's office greeted his tutor politely and

the tutor kindly talked to Kamil. Then, Kamil showed the journal with his paper, the tutor dashed aside threatening Kamil: “You shouldn’t show it to me, I want to destruct you for the Greece.” “For what Greece, I did nothing to you, you did not have to take part in it.” Then, Kamil said good-bye to his tutor leaving his office.

Kamil kept on going to conferences but the tutor did not stop slandering him with false news on the verge of crime. This was the reason that on the next conference in Greece being there with a group from the university he was working for, the family and the members of the police ran feedback and talking using DBS. The action was reasoned via false slandering campaign where Kamil’s tutor took part, the head was Kamil’s mother - for twenty years pretending death - who did not bear Kamil’s successes, if she knew about them, she believed Kamil’s tutor who, on the contrary, believed her making themselves to believe in justifiability of their deeds. The tutor got in poor mental state since the news from Kamil’s mother, who did not see Kamil for ten years, were in con-

tradition with reality he knew, his grudge and mental state he blamed on Kamil not listening to him, anymore. The worse was the fact that, three months before Kamil's departure to the last conference in Greece, Kamil was deprived by one of the members of local police department after narcotizing Kamil via turning off his DBS. They wanted to move Kamil to mortuary but Kamil woke up in time and, instead to the mortuary, they moved Kamil to the hospital. Then, the member of the Police who deprived Kamil had a very good reason for covering his deed by murder since Kamil announced the theft at the Police. During this last conference, the commando of the members of the Police tried to fetch Kamil to an unknown place, several times, but Kamil defended himself in all cases. The last attempt was finished by murder of one of the professors when Kamil was narcotized via turning off his DBS. Kamil with his DBS switched off managed to turn his head so that the attackers missed the target hitting the professor sitting in front of Kamil. After the return, the dead corpse was burned in incinerator in the

university campus and the professor was substituted by wearing the mask.

Kamil returned home but the members of the local police department threatened him with death. After two months of menaces, Kamil found one of his wardens dead lying on sofa calling the emergency, immediately. When the emergency arrived Kamil went to the ambulance encouraging them to hurry up. The ambulance crew, however, did not let themselves to bewilder, they were members of the local police department who killed Kamil's warden a few hours ago by turning his DBS off after several months of torturing via DBS feedback augmented by coffee, they stated that the warden was dead, Kamil, then, asked them to call the police since he assumed that his warden was forced to be poisoned with methanol. The policemen in charge were hesitating. One of the women criticized the mess in the kitchen saying: "Why is here the mess?!" Kamil cried at her immediately: "Dear madam, you have no right to criticise here anything, you are not living here. These are the PET bottles for separating the waste. We are separating waste, you know,

you are not living in the city, apparently. Everyone, who is living in the city and cares about himself, knows that, you are the only one who doesn't know about that, obviously." The woman, then, went to the ambulance without saying a word and Kamil waited, for a while, then he figured out that the policemen were going to the first floor destroying his computer wanting to check them. Famous actor and father of the youngest babysitter masked as policeman substituting with other five people in the role of warden prevented Kamil from movement. Hence, Kamil returned back to the kitchen waiting for the next happenings. A few minutes later, the body of Kamil's warden was taken to the ambulance on stretcher and the woman in white coat attacked Kamil, again, asking him why he did not call the ambulance earlier. "But I called the ambulance as soon as I found him here!" cried Kamil. "I have come at six o'clock and went downstairs half an hour later and called the ambulance - 155, just after that. Nobody would have managed to do so earlier. You can verify that I left the school half past four going to bus directly. Nobody would manage to do so earlier! Lend

me a phone,” Kamil said. “Lend me your phone,” Kamil repeated his call. “What do you want it for?” the woman in white coat asked soundlessly and hesitating. “I want to call the police, the real one, not the fools you are!” The woman, then, hesitated a while and then left without saying a word. Kamil had to wait, again, but a few minutes later Kamil cried at policemen to get out in half an hour calling the police, otherwise, “since you are not the police you are just murderers!” Kamil cried and the policemen, to Kamil’s astonishment, left the house. A few minutes later, a man pretending to be a policeman came to Kamil asking him on several negligible issues. Then, Kamil found himself alone in hollow house, a few minutes later, Kamil called daughter of the fake grand mother pretending to be his brother telling her that the warden was dead having to arrange the funeral since he could not tell anyone that the warden was not his father. The next day the fake brother pretended arrival and, together with Kamil, began arranging the funeral. Another few days later, fake policemen rang the door bell of the house Kamil lived in, Kamil told them that he does not know any-

thing on the question regarding the man in the house Kamil retorted: “He is just a neighbour helping me here.” The fake policemen, then, turned and left.

Hollywood

Kamil studied and worked for the whole of his life, he never considered a career of movie actor, Kamil just wanted to make things serving people. In spite of this fact, an idea was created in the mind of a clever policeman how to embarrass Kamil. Besides sustained DBS feedback the clever policeman played records of movie actors. The method is a frequently used torture for destructing people. Kamil was abandoned by his mother in two years accusing him from “harming mother” marking him as criminal (in his two years!), the police accepted the report though mother was not harmed in any way since Kamil’s mother was police-woman, the police then treated Kamil as criminal in spite of the fact that Kamil was never arrested nor did he commit any crime. For the policemen, it was astonishingly easy to reason Kamil’s torturing since they were lying assiduously slandering Kamil by denying elemental facts which Kamil could prove provided someone would had asked him. For the people suffering from cretinism, however, verifying the facts

seemed to be unreal since they believed the police, then, positive evidences were not satisfactory, the system called Hungary was directed and managed by the members of the local police department in collaboration with active citizens creating circle with the police making themselves believe their notions without asking Kamil on any of the issues or verifying their claims. Playing the records of the actors put the finishing touches to the overall view.

Kamil, naturally, did not know the whole scope of the acting, he just had many dreams on making movies, some of them had watched in cinema or on TV, that is why Kamil could not consider them to be genuine although sometimes the visions were very realistic.

One day, an unknown woman entered Kamil's office being introduced to Kamil as bartender. This woman, without being asked, sat beside Kamil and opened conversation with surprising attack:
"Do you know Moulin Rouge?"

“No, I don’t, I just know it is a whorehouse in Paris, I wanted to say house of ill repute but you certainly reconsider it.”

“You acted there.”

“Who so? I just have told you I have never been there.”

“You acted there.”

“Is it a new movie? Someone shot a movie having this name? I don’t know that, I haven’t watched the movie and I barely will, I am not interested in it, I don’t watch these movies. Perhaps, it is an American movie. How could I act in an American movie, you know?”

The woman laughed saying: “You act for Kidman.”

“What Kidman, you mean Nicole Kidman? But she is a famous actress, how could I act for her?”

“But you acted for her.”

“But how?” Kamil laughed. “She is not me, of course.”

“She is you but you don’t know about that.”

“So, if I don’t know about that then she is not me. But how did you come across this idea? Look at me thoroughly, do I look like Kidman, do you see it? Do you see it is true? I just warn you that what you see

in dream is really a dream. I don't believe in dreams. You think, apparently, that I am crazy that I might accept this. Maybe, I had a dream on this movie it might have been a dream on Nicole Kidman but she is not me. If she were me then you would have treated me differently. Look at me properly, look in my eyes, Kidman might have blue eyes but look at the little finger, it is broken, I have never treated it, I couldn't, I am not a Hollywood star, you offend me. Go away, now, you annoyed me enough. Don't try that on me, you don't have the authority for offending me this way. Get out of my office. It is slandering, what you have told me, there is law for punishing this."

The woman really stood up, but very slowly, she hesitated, she did not know what she had to think. She went to the neighbouring room where a policeman waited for her directing her stage. From the neighbouring office, this policeman talked to Kamil saying:

"You are acting there but you don't know about that, idiot."

"If I don't know about that then you've got troubles but I really don't know about that. Now, it seems that

I've got troubles too since you are lying, constantly, it is Hungary what you are doing here, it is the opposite of America. This girl will believe I am Kidman, eventually, to the worse, she might go and tell others that I believe that. There is law for your deeds, there can be ten capital punishments for you. You are lucky since no one is investigating this, in the U.S., all of you would have been arrested, already, but I ensure you that I won't hide it from others. I just cannot be annoyed because of a Hollywood star, if you have known what the hell I have gone through, not only here but also in Prague, then you would understand that. But you don't understand anything, you are murdering people, here, expecting I accept such stupidity, yet!" Kamil cried, subsequently, the policeman on duty got frightened and led the woman, not understanding the situation, away.

Kamil really had dreams on making movies but these were really just dreams. After the death of his warden murdered by the police, Kamil began figuring out the details. So, Kamil found out that that the policemen were cooperating with the film staff getting

the DBS records of actors. The dreams were not veracious enough having bad view, many times. In spite of the doubts, Kamil searched the photos of movie stars on the internet discovering that Nicole Kidman has broken little finger in the same way as Kamil, the trick was the fact that it was just only one snapshot. In movies Nicole Kidman was acting, her fingers were straight and healthy proving the snapshot to be a clear counterfeit. On the particular snapshot of Nicole Kidman, Kamil's hand from the picture made during degree ceremony on university was pasted. Under normal circumstances, Kamil would not take these hypotheses into account, after the death of Kamil's warden, Kamil had the need for clarifying circumstances under which he was watched. The procedure is a verified trick of the police for destroying people, anything the tortured persons do they are in trap, anyway. If they do not investigate anything, someone comes and tells them these mystifications having almost no defense. If they investigate the facts themselves they get under the pressure of the people around them believing that the victims accept mystifications. It is a trap arranged by the po-

lice with no exit, every possibility is wrong since the victims always approve they believe the hoax news. The plot that seems to be a joke the victims can easily manage to get out is actually a severe torturing which, in combination with DBS feedback and talking of the members of the police, causes panic states facilitating destruction of the victim. From the point of view of neutral persons, the victims are clear cases in spite of the fact that these methods do not prove anything, actually. Implanting of DBS is considered to be capital punishment from the point of view of the policemen, Kamil got his DBS just after his birth since his mother insisted on Kamil's torturing and killing. Extremely high IQ and Kamil's positive school results were not taken into account by the police, the members of the police were destructing Kamil in accordance with the orders of Kamil's family and the rules of the Hungary system.

Double Checkmate

For many years, Kamil lived in peace not knowing that he is continuously watched by approximately twenty people from the police who played DBS to him. These so-called “hamsters” followed Kamil and using strong DBS feedback impaired Kamil’s mental skills. They inserted words like “idiot” or “bitch” into Kamil’s verbal communication in order to isolate Kamil socially and torture him. They prevented Kamil from normal communication and examination in school and sometimes the overall effect lead to perception that Kamil cannot respond. In reality, it was the consequence of strong DBS feedback and inserting wrong words which Kamil did not want to repeat, this, at the same time, eliminated telling the words Kamil would have said at normal circumstances - without DBS. This acting was extremely severe torturing leading, for most of people, to transportation to hospital in a few days. Kamil was subject to these methods since his birth as his mother insisted on abandoning and killing her son. Kamil was not the only one,

however, the DBS operators played DBS feedback to all members of the famous actor family Kamil lived with as well as to some members of Kamil's father family and the actor of the highest rank, especially to Kamil's mother and Kamil's fake "brother", intensely decreasing their mental skills.

At first, Kamil was not advised on what he should do, DBS was implanted to him just after his birth, being a small child Kamil was subject to DBS feedback with intermittent inserting of unfitting words during talks with other people. Despite decreasing of Kamil's mental skills using DBS controlled by the members of the police Kamil kept his dry intellect allowing him to study and achieving good results. Saying in the words of the members of the police he "was not mutilated by school" in other words impaired and destroyed. "Mutilating" is, in the police slang, a covering term for victimizing. A little bit less known feature of DBS is playing records of other people. Whereas normal talking only decreases mental skills leading to Alzheimer disease, playing records of other people makes perceptions like touching, hearing and

viewing and even decision making in particular conditions. If an individual is sleeping then a perception is made that he or she sees, hears and has sense perceptions of the events of other human. Almost perfect embodiment into the feelings of other human occurs.

The members of the police played records of actors made during shooting movies to Kamil in order to make feeling of attendance with subsequent possibility of confusing Kamil and socially embarrassing him. They utilized not only Kamil's weakness in this case DBS solely - for Kamil's mother case also other affections took effect, but also mental retardation of neutral people making depressive states since they assumed that Kamil choked down the trick despite sustained protests of Kamil and denying the statements which might socially isolate Kamil. For Kamil, displacing of such accusations was almost impossible being subject to permanent pressure from the police not stopping slandering Kamil with false news. For mentally retarded audience, believing such statements was very easy. It is a broad phenomenon of cretinism being astonishingly frequent and, for Kamil, almost devas-

tating. Its most frequent manifestation is confidence that someone knows the thoughts of other people. One of the most absurd examples of such behaviour is the claim that someone does not know even his own name being the case of the persons torturing Kamil using their own cretinism slandering Kamil under a different name which was shared nickname of the famous actor and his father-in-law. The nickname had been created in order to slander Kamil, it was a non-existing person without birth certificate which was not enlisted in official register, it existed only for the purposes of the police and broadcasting false news, daughter of Kamil' grand mother pretending to be Kamil's fake brother was tried under this nickname putting the whole trial on Kamil in spite of the fact that Kamil did not appear at court, Kamil even could not since he would have proven himself guilty of deceit pretending to be someone else by this act - his fake brother. Kamil used completely different name under which he had his legal birth certificate and papers as well as all his school reports and credentials, even this fact could not break the ill notion distributed among

the mentally retarded denouncing Kamil. Kamil's mother knew Kamil's legal name and together with the members of the police constantly lied committing the crime slandering, heavy bodily harm, murder attempt and murder supplemented with group crime punishable with life sentence or capital punishment. This positive phenomenon is broad among the persons suffering from cretinism not understanding the impact of their deeds.

The attempt for Kamil's blinding was very well managed by other members of the police, in this case these being the DBS operators, but especially by Kamil's mother who feedforwarded her own DBS signal to Kamil. At the same time, she used DBS feedback impairing Kamil and causing balance disorder which she herself suffered - at the end of the whole action Kamil's mother crawled and barked like a dog. After the deed, the woman and the members of the police demanded Kamil to confess, mother knew that Kamil saw her action via his DBS. Kamil refused confession since everything was "in dream" not believing he had committed anything, he himself was the victim

of felony and extremely small child who could not nor did he have, according to legal law, any responsibility - he was two years old toddler just awoken first time in his life not knowing where the knives were, not able to look inside the drawers, not able see the faces seeing just knees of humans, not knowing where the pair of scissors were, almost not able to walk in contrast to the dream where Kamil almost flied - in the dream, Kamil walked in the same speed as his mother knowing the position of the knives and pairs of scissors, walking extremely quickly with her DBS on, moreover, being policewoman incorporated into the group led by the head of DBS operators but, above all, Kamil saw himself in the dream, small two year old child - Kamil's mother played double checkmate, it was satisfactory to commit extremely severe operation against Kamil and connect two wires in the DBS station she just operated which she pleaded to in front of Kamil, she strengthened her position in the group of DBS operators as well as in the scope of the whole police structure. The main reason for her deeds was the fact that she did not want to care about her son, Kamil's

mother had exceptional position in the hierarchy of the police - she was DBS operator having the privilege to act in the movies shot and directed by the police. Kamil's mother was doing regular watching initiating the situation where Kamil was in risk of losing his life. The famous actor figured out, immediately, that his family was being watched and, as the consequence, he refused to kill Kamil. Kamil's mother, however, insisted on killing her child wanting to revenge for not carrying out her orders blaming the famous actor family but, eventually, she put the blame on Kamil for the felony committed on himself, she, subsequently, ordered Kamil's abandoning and torturing from the police. The head of the DBS operators played the key role covering the mother, despite his mental retardation this policeman destroyed lives of many people getting himself into the spotlights and the reputation and adoration of many mentally retarded(!). For obvious reasons, the public supported the police and the famous actor's family during torturing Kamil considering him to be inferior with respect to the police slandering Kamil with false news on the verge of criminal acting. Kamil's

mother claimed, from the beginning, that Kamil is mentally retarded, she insisted on Kamil's crucifying and murder in spite of the fact that Kamil was never judged nor was he convicted and despite Kamil's positive qualities - in Kamil's later life, Kamil outperformed the people related to him in all tasks, Kamil successfully finished university, Kamil was an excellent student being among top ten students at all schools he attended having master and doctor degree which, together with abusing by teachers and schoolmates and severe testing, implied the fact that Kamil had, with his DBS on, IQ 150, with DBS off the intelligence rises four times leading to IQ 500 to 600 - Kamil's actual IQ and unofficial world record, Kamil's mother did not want to have a son forgetting that everything was the consequence of manipulating people she herself ordered. The actions were managed by the DBS operators, the deed itself was committed by Kamil's mother under the leadership of the head of DBS operators. Kamil's father and movie actor of the highest rank could not nor did he want to clear Kamil of the charge being under the pressure of the police managing slan-

dering campaign aiming at the mentally retarded which he himself, on the contrary, demanded. This movie actor of the highest rank played double checkmate on himself, he crucified Kamil and embarrassed himself, he always carried out the orders having lower rank than Kamil's mother. This is the reason why Kamil could not act in movies which were, subsequently, played to him via DBS, Kamil would had had the covering and publicity needed for his exculpation, moreover, Kamil was awakening acting consciously. These circumstantial evidences helped Kamil in figuring out the case but could not facilitate his exculpation for the mentally retarded longing for blood despite the facts. These people did not understand the fact that the police committed crime, the police did not do any investigation since Kamil's mother was policewoman, no crime or bodily harm could be done by Kamil due to his age and knowledge appropriate to two and a half year old toddler, the only crime was done against Kamil during abortive attempt for his blinding and the crime slandering and broadcasting panic by the police and Kamil's mother. Kamil's mother was a bit less

known movie actress and it was evident that she was not physically hurt. The people supporting Kamil's mother were overborne by the claim that Kamil could not be judged for his low age not understanding that if Kamil was convicted his mother would have been sentenced having full responsibility for Kamil's deeds being in contradiction to the interests of Kamil's mother. Another legend affecting mentally retarded was person swapping, mother claimed that she is not Kamil's mother mixing the mother up with other person, fake grandmother Kamil's mother mutilated and, subsequently, killed in the hospital. Kamil had, however, different opinion saying it publicly, the reason was not his low age but the fact that the crime was committed by Kamil's mother being covered by the police since she was policewoman, the crime was committed solely against Kamil not his mother. From the beginning, Kamil claimed that the family of the famous actor was watched by someone, this person or group of persons should have been the prime suspects, the point was the fact that these people were policemen acting on demand of both famous actors fami-

lies. Kamil, through his behaviour, protected his mother who would have had to be sentenced and arrested in case of Kamil's confession, he himself, however, was subject to torturing leading, if applied to normal humans, to total devastation in just only a few days being the proof of extreme aptitude. High value of IQ is not the evidence of Kamil's innocence, the proof is the fact that Kamil's mother was apparently fit with respect to all aspects except her mental health being not affected by Kamil. Another proof of Kamil's innocence is the fact that Kamil never pleaded guilty, the only confession was the one written by the hand of Kamil's mother and murderer who claimed, however, that she is not Kamil's mother wanting to abandon her child, to this child she put the blame for her crime against another woman - fake grandmother and white horse in the family of the famous actor not knowing Kamil's name and gender Kamil's mother mutilated, blinded and killed in the hospital which she, subsequently, declared to be Kamil's mother, she pleaded guilty for Kamil, continually, going to the police with these confessions. The irrevocability of the Ka-

mil's mother confession was supported by the fake report claiming that Kamil is illiterate in order to prevent Kamil from denying the handwritten confession of Kamil's mother - being legally illiterate Kamil could not write denial of his mother confession despite his academic titles - he was engineer, doctor - and the fact that he could read and write during fourteen days in his six years. Despite the facts and absurdity of Kamil's mother claims the police accepted these denouncements reasoning mutilation, torturing and killing of Kamil by the police authorities. The reason for Kamil's mother deeds were the orders of the head of DBS operators considering both Kamil and his father to be inferior despite positive aptitude, neither the IQ test results nor the education were taken into account. Everything was reversed so that the neutral persons approved bestial methods including torturing and murders, moreover, Kamil's mother did not want to live with Kamil's father and tortured him systematically as well as Kamil, she hated the family of the actor of the highest rank considering the members of the family to be inferior and accepted the opinion of the head of

DBS operators being her sexual partner - Kamil's mother was night club prostitute acting in porn movies. Kamil's mother visited regularly the mentally retarded including the members of the local police department telling them the false legends on Kamil's killing his parents and how he "did something to his mother" not telling them the news was broadcasted by the mother Kamil had killed. Then, Kamil's mother, together with the police authorities, using extremely severe means, mutilated, crucified and abandoned her son.

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Movie Trick

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