

**10-31-08**

I can not pour myself into my bride because she doesn't hold my trust. She thinks she knows but doesn't. She seeks me no more today than when I first struck at the financial systems of the world. I will strike again and harder. The love of money in my bride will turn to quinine in her mouth. Bitter will be her thoughts toward her "investments". See here I have taken the systems of men, his financial dealing, his methods of delivery, and thrown them into the winepress of my wrath. I have exposed the lie and have removed trust from his business dealings. No one trusts the other to pay for what he has bought. Credit is no longer being extended on his word. He is broke and without credit amongst his fellow man.