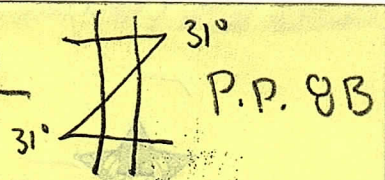




THE MATRIX

From JIS Saw to ZIS ZAS Zig



THE Mafia Operates in the underworld, but God is above the law. THE Mafia Cliche is believe half of what you see and none of what you hear. TAKE Bob Harper and his two sons Frank and Caleco who protected him. Say Bob who is Robert Poole aka Esau BKA or even to the underworld DBA Lucky Luci and Shift was from say 11pm - 7am. So Mrs. Harper, who I never knew her first name was in her bedroom, Sharon in her bedroom and the crew stayed up all night in the living room and that apartment was nice. Everyone in my family will relate to this. Bob in his old School Gonsster Felt hat, come outside during the cool summer mornings drink burge and crewing tobacco. Why? THE same reason, I the Lord smokes weed, to get the caffeine effect out to be able to sleep.

THEN comes crazy ass little Paul, "You drunk, this whiteboy gets drunk everyday." "Every morning he wakes up with a damn bullet." "He drink, drink, drink, until he falls asleep." He falls out, Paul might help him to the building or someone comes from upstairs to get him. Rumor, "Frank and Caleco are Fagsots, they sleep in the same room." THEN when Bob is trucked away in bed, they drive off in Cadillac.

"Nicky Barnes the dupe kingpin, no it Frank Lucas?" We know who they are. THEY I AM asked, "Do you know who Frank White is? Who is Frank White? He was a big time dupe dealer in New York City, I heard he is dead now." No, the only Frank I knew was Frank Clark Jones." IF Frank Clark Jones is aka Frank White, son of Paul Jones, who is Elzch Poole and son of Mary Elizabeth Hilton Jones and came to New York City with Malcolm Little aka Malcolm X, the Father of the Black Panthers and still nobody knows who Frank White is and Frank Clark Jones worked for Gothic Electric until retirement, who is who? I was born in 41-03 10th St. Apt 2B and Bob lived in 4B.

So you mean Robert Jones of 41-04 10th St Apt 2C - 2D was named after the informant Lucky Luciano. THE Pudgal Sun, who had the book Baby Blue Silver? I wrote a book that if you tried to read it from front to back, the person who says "I bet you \$1,000, you cannot read this book from the beginning to the end. Written in wide rule in a 30 pages composition notebook. By page 25, hey I own you and you will do whatever, I tell you to do, call me MASTER." Yes Master. I guess the pages started falling out. But he said when I saw him in Chicago. "I travelled the world, Dummy"