

nik

BY
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Introduction

It's difficult to start talking about the past being so turbulent. I was born in Japan but a lot of my early life seems like a blur. There were periods of my life where I loved my parents, but it stopped. I recall my father working at a gas station. Knowing my mother was in the Air Force. I remember my mother working with the software Peachtree, only to never use it. She also like the game Lemmings. At my earliest house, there were honeysuckles in the back yard. I remember a babysitter show me how the plant worked. I could also be pretty mischievous. I found ways to redirect punishment to my brother. I'm not very sure but I assume I watched movies and things with my parents. "Real or pretend." is an expression my father would say. My father often told stories, based in magical thinking, that he was a supernatural cause of events, like knowing his brother killed himself. Other memories I have at the first house include visits to the nearby park. Or that my father somehow lost his plumbing tools, which he said were very expensive, and not replaceable. I also remember having weird experiences, like having the magical power to jump from the top of the stairs, to the bottom of the stairs, without being harmed. Eventually, I'd try to do the same thing again, using pillows as a slide, until ultimately I would be too big to have this experience, because the hallway was too small. I also remember an early teacher of mine, Mrs. Wolf, take a special interest in me, seemingly after I rendered an interpretation of the book by Earnest Hemingway, *Old Man and the Sea*. But I don't think my memory about this is reliable since I think this was a picture book. I don't really remember if I was molested, but the CIA has used LSD for various purposes in the past, and I did have recollections of what might have been my parents covering me with their bodies, or introducing me to vague powerful experiences, when I was a child, but only on the effects of the drug that one time, when nik said something bad to me, the one time we tried talking by voice. So I can't honestly take those recollections as reliable, given I have no idea to what extent I was being abused by nik. I remember thinking though at the moment. "I haven't been able to do this in a long time, and I thought I never would again." And I had the experience, in memory, of at last being able to time travel, or something like experience multiple dimensions. This is definitely odd to me, if I also consider nik's cryptic comments about wishing to rewind his life, considering throughout my life I never had similar wishes. Unfortunately, if nik is CIA, that means we have an unhealthy bond. In my view, an advanced society is supposed to have it's intellectuals and analysts talk to subjects of interest directly, rather than put them through long moral challenges and psychologically painful or abusive situations, which could result in murder or suicide. Also, if the CIA or someone thought I had been harmed in my younger years, it's depressing to imagine agents being paid astronomical figures to do such things, when the state could surely save a lot of money and man hours by making mental health treatment universal, like it is in Canada and other countries. I do have memories though, of wanting to establish relationships with other girls, and having some of my friendships with girls dissolved. I had a friend, who was a girl, and I went to her birthday party. I don't exactly remember why but I never saw her again. But I remember my parents were scrutinized, supposedly just for spanking me. I also know there was a time in my development where I believed I was almost a girl, because girls were essentially just uncircumcised boys. I remember being pretty darn curious about lesbian relationships, wondering how girls had sex with each other. Gay girl shit. If I had lesbian neighbors, then I wanted to meet them no matter how they looked. My father had a friend, Sarky, and his daughters I believe were beautiful Mediterranean women... I recall one of them introducing me to stuffed grape leaves, while my parents cooking was generally pretty terrible, presenting fish sticks and french fries or reheated slop from cans my father lovingly called "messy can" – a play on the word Mexican. My father frequently watched Fox News and even gave me the book *The O'Rilly Factor (For Kids)*. Because my friendships were frequently dissolved by changing my grade school, self-knowledge wasn't very easy. But I do recall depicting violent cartoons even as a young kid, one of which disturbed my babysitter and even myself. In retrospect though, the reason why I knew how to draw images like this is because my father would tell me the reason why I had to avoid the neighbors was because "people who are not your parents will

steal you and cut you up into little pieces.” So I learned there were evil people out there at an early age. Another memory related to this is when I drew a Charizard with three heads, but the image of it made it difficult to sleep, so I destroyed it and felt a little better. Some of my early masturbation experiences in fact were not sexual, but had instead to do with feelings of fear. For instance I would masturbate prone, but rather than imagine a sexual encounter I'd think of the tyrannosaurus from Jurassic Park eating me alive, like the lawyer in the movie. So basically I associated the orgasm when I was less than 6 with emotions more closely related to fear, sensationally very similar to the feeling of a roller coaster that's plummeting. This predates the cystoscopy I had when I was less than 10 years old. Yet before even that time I remember my mother telling me about her anger issues, like how she was so angry at the woman at the DMV she wanted to kill them, or how she would have no problem killing anyone who would hurt me. These revelations were very intense and as a kid I had no idea how to help her. Now at my second house, I suffered kidney stones, and suddenly collapsed in the hallway at school. The pain was terrible, worse than anything I've ever felt, but my father had it so I thought it was normal. To treat the kidney stone, a hollow tube equipped with a lenses was inserted into my urethra and slowly into my bladder. My mother was present, and she hadn't told me in advance about what I would experience. I still find it hard to accept that Josh and nik would learn about these details and not respond with the same level of compassion I had for them. Early on nik told me his mother believed transitioning was a maladaptive coping mechanism, and it seems pretty clear from all the bad energy and evidence this is in fact nik's real view. But less about this, more about grade school. So then, I was fond of my first grade school teacher, who introduced me to Enya. And I was fond of my fourth grade school teacher, who shared her love of baseball. Around that time I had a friend, Matt, who played StarCraft, who was such a nerd he even knew about Vader's battle at a volcano, but I thought the idea of a volcano fighting scene to be hard to imagine. I wasn't “free” to play a game like StarCraft for several more years. My parents had a large collection of Encyclopedia Britannica books, and I greatly enjoyed the transparent pages where you could see the layers of the human body. I even had an anatomy coloring book and my mom would tell me I could do this as a career one day. This interest would prime me to find Alex Grey's artwork curious in later years, in particular his open interest in DMT – The Spirit Molecule. I remember I also had a constellation ball and stick with a light inside. I thought that was pretty magical. I remember that I really did like space and thought of being an astronaut. My father also took an interest in my interest in invention. My father had a friend of his who knew how to make lasers bend into an arch by spinning them, so I imagined I could create the holograms you see in The Jetsons using a bed of spinning micro lasers programmed to render a hologram, calling it the HTM or “Holographic Television Monitor”. Yet my father might have reacted poorly to this, because he basically became obsessed with an invention of his own: The Turner Keyless Locking Deadbolt. But my father didn't actually invent this. He merely made an adjustment to a friend's patent and proclaimed to everyone the mechanism wouldn't have ever worked without him, which may or may not have been true, but he became fairly absent afterwards, and made frequent trips to China and elsewhere. This was okay however because my father had a very volatile presence. He and my mother would scream and argue constantly. Conversation would be very loud and some my preferred forms of entertainment were games like StarCraft, or Star Trek Voyager. I really did like space and I thought of being an astronaut. At the second grade school, I appreciated my 6th grade teacher's candor and fascination with loons. I almost had two girlfriends there, but after one conversation about sex I ended up being relocated. When we started talking I was asked what I knew about boners, and all I could do is think of how boners were annoying because they got in the way of how I masturbate. My father would ask me if I stroked it and I had to tell him I didn't stroke it, and he told me if I continued doing what I do there would be consequences, like my penis could be irreparably misshapen. I kept preferring to masturbate prone though, and I did discover the white stuff coming out of me. Fairly puzzling considering I had been doing this for years and hadn't had this happen before. It was normalized though and I did masturbate pretty normally, often to women though before I started to be a compensatory male for male homosexual guy. One of my favorite movies was Contact, and I

remember seeing it in theaters so I would have been 7. Kate Kulinski actually looks a little bit like Jodi Foster sometimes, and really my interest in nik had as much to do with her allusions of being lesbian as it did to do with her trans identity and struggles with dysphoria. What's funny is I remember Jodi but always find the relationship with the religious guy forgettable. If I'm a lesbian, and I maintain I am, I find it really painful and sad people went to such lengths to make me feel like a pedophile. My life wasn't the same as other kids. My parents hovered over me constantly, going as far as creating a play room behind their office area, so I couldn't inhabit the house alone. But my parents would reward me with better food options, so I didn't mind being present. Even as a child though, my parents made me perform laborious tasks, like moving sand bags or cinder blocks from the front yard to the back, or like scraping the whole floor at their second office location, using a paint scraper. As an adult I know that my father has a style of speaking that's essentially gaslighting you constantly. It's as if when he speaks to you, you're not really there. I developed a loveless bond with my parents, and frequently wished my brother would not encourage them to talk "at us" anymore. My father's unreasonableness wasn't always something I was conscious of. The first time an outsider helped me understand things were not alright was when my father ordered my brother to destroy his iPod with a hammer as punishment. In protest, our cleaning lady quit. There was also a time period where my father was so unreasonable with me he dared us to communicate by contract and writing – yet he lost this game too when I asked his personal friend for help. I don't remember much about him, other than he was a ham radio enthusiast, but he was mortified by my father's correspondence and praised me for my strength. He acknowledged the error of my father's ways and told me I could come to him for support if I needed it again. Unfortunately, I did not do this. I don't even remember his name. But my father definitely did end this behavior of writing contracts and instead resorted to his usual communication styles. In retrospect, it's hard for me to see my parents as taking me out of my second grade school for genuine reasons. They went on the attack: saying it was "binder mania" but I believe the real reasons were to do with mounting suspicion that the kidney stones I suffered and cystoscopy I suffered was a sadistic act of child sexual abuse. When child protective services were called, I myself put various artifacts into trash bags, such as a porcelain Betty Boop jewelry stand, a pin-up girl calendar, iconography related to Tweety Bird, and possibly a large portion of my parents collection of Barbie Dolls, which they used to give each other as gifts. What they said to me was: "These [child protective services] people are crazy, and will latch on to anything, so we have to get rid of it." And it made sense to me at the time that people could be irrational like that, so my obedience was just the natural thing to do. Nothing happened really, and it wasn't for many years that I would look back and see the behaviors as abnormal. It's also true that I was told something was wrong with my endocrine system shortly after a disorienting experience playing soccer, where I believe I ran the wrong direction in boy's verses girls. Although it's hard to say, since any kid could get confused by the game, it's just I remember being extraordinarily confused. I do regard this as a gender confirming sign. I also have the foggiest memories of my father saying I'd only get raped if I was raised as a girl. Possibly my mother was open to the idea, while my father was so resistant that he designed the entire cystoscopy scheme as a cruel form of punishment. The bottom line is that by causing me to experience something like that, I would be marked for life with suspicion. I could complain all I want about being dysphoric, or feeling like a girl, but it wouldn't work if the people I asked for help subscribed to the view my desire was an adaptation to the early experience I had of having a tube inserted into my dick. Instead of thinking of the "binder mania" complaint as real, I believe that it was a decision my parents had to escape the mounting pressure from the school board and principal to have me psychoanalyzed. Before this happened though I remember someone accusing my father of using invisible ink. Or how, one day, he received a letter, written from the cut up letters from a magazine, creating what's called the ransom note effect. Events like these are very strange, but I imagine adults from all walks of life have all sorts of enemies so it's hard to say anything concrete about it. Despite this, there are signs that as a kid I wanted to dress as a girl. I remember playing with my mom's hair spray and lipstick. And when it was time for Halloween, I wanted to dress as either the Assassin from Diablo 2, the Sorceress from

Diablo 2, or wear my mother's air force jumpsuit. The jumpsuit, obviously, was a woman's, and it may have felt like I was "cheating" to wear women's clothes. My mother cheated back, however, because she sometimes stuffed the costume with crumpled up newspaper, creating the impression I was really some big strong man. I also regard these impulses as definite gender-confirming signs, since there was nothing distinctly sexual about the costume, it's just a jumpsuit for a woman. The Assassin, however, was off limits. And I wasn't able to be the sorceress; obviously, I had to tell people I was the sorcerer. My costume choices made me happy. My brother on the other hand was dressed as an actual pillow once, which still makes me laugh a little bit. Anyway, I took an interest in alchemy, esotericism, and computer science and the Ghost In the Shell universe. Very recently I recovered a memory of having two of the early Mara Jade comic books, and I suspect these were taken from me. Some of her early costumes are fairly sexy or revealing and I remember admiring them. I also started to take an interest in future variations of organic life, how humanity would change we moved up the Kardashev scale. Therefore, I was interested in The Zerg, The Borg, and H.R. Giger's biomechanical artwork. This led to me becoming interested, less in gender transition, and more in the technological singularity, which was an idea perpetuated by futurist Ray Kurzweil around 2005. I would have been 15 or so. Whereas I may have been aware of Ghost In the Shell when I was 13 because it came out in 2001. Whereas I sensed I was not living in a safe time to be a trans woman because trans women were killed in CSI: Miami, that came out in 2003, or when I was 13. The cystoscopy had to happen earlier, before the Pokemon movie came out in 1999, or when I was 9. So, based on these dates, I can sort of track my transition interests despite the medical trauma and shady behaviors of my parents. I certainly do remember Googling how to transition, how to get breasts, and how sexual reassignment surgery worked. However, I believe I read hateful comments and concluded modern medicine was not enough for me, or really not enough for cis lesbians. I can sort of approximate the time I took an interest in girls to the age of 13, when the game Warcraft III: The Frozen Throne came out. Because 3 years after I transitioned I spontaneously remembered the porn star Ivana Fuckalot playing it. I feel like in those years I could feel not only attraction to her, but similitude, because she was petite. However, the aforementioned influences I listed here weighed on me, and I started to take a sexual interest in feminine males to compensate for my inability to explore female homosexuality. Kurzweil set the date for the Singularity, representing a profound and disruptive transformation in human capability, as 2045. Given this prediction was given so confidently, I fell for it and concluded it was better to think about that than gender, given humanity was very far away from synthesizing a vagina in a laboratory they could install in me. My thinking on gender had a lot less to do with dysphoria, and a lot more to do with the bigger picture, so naturally the character Seven of Nine became something like an arrogant role-model for me, because she seemingly felt just as certain as I did the future was Borg or something between singularity and Borg. For years I would think, internally, that women are telepathic, or that I'd like to be telepathic. Around 2017 I was dating a guy. We had sex but his beard was not comfortable. One day, our last day, I asked what he was studying and he said "Gender Theory" and I remarked: "Gender... theory... I want to be telepathic!" To me it's utterly impossible not to read that as a Freudian slip, and I'm still baffled by this weapon's grade repression. Disturbingly though, Seven is not actually telepathic, just telepathically linked when she's assimilated. Kes, on the other hand, is another blonde character who is telepathic, and I remember how I mused about the character's controversial aspects, like how she's in a relationship with Neelix and is technically 2 years old, though not in terms of physical maturity. Since Star Trek deals with morality problems all the time, it was normal to analyze their (sort of) pedophilic relationship. I even thought I could use Kes as a character to talk nik out hurting people once. However, I think the reasons why I considered this is because I'm a kind person who wants to help people. People have sexually abused kids for thousands of years, whereas they've transferred sex organs to opposite bodies for 0 years. It makes sense to me I'd pull out all the stops to help nik. I also think there's more weight behind the idea my interest in the Borg and such have their roots in the interest in having 8000 nerve endings. If you think of the Borg collective, or for that matter the 2045 singularity, as an increase in so-called nerve

endings, then that does make me more like a lesbian repressed by their desire to be as normal as other women. Technically, a man's penis has fewer nerve endings. It's just embarrassing to imagine my nerve ending interests causing so much grief and stupidity. Like it or not, I had a dual interest both in transitioning to the opposite sex, and stopping child sexual abuse, for much of my life. In 2013, I did send a tweet to Zinnia Jones, and I would have been 23 around then, though still feminine enough to not feel like testosterone was causing me dysphoric psychological pain. It also causes me so much shame to remember that I probably only hooked up with my ex boyfriend because his sister was a lesbian and kind of a curiosity. Even when I was 13 or so, I do remember estimating that I would be stupid to get a sex change operation, if doing so complicated the magical mind-uploading procedure that would allow me to have just as many nerve endings as my other lesbian friends. I do believe The Matrix was written from an almost identical blueprint of creative transphobia as the one that made my first novel. Therefore, I think the Freudian slip (I want to be telepathic) supports the theory that "telepathy technology" was an idea that "blocked" my thinking about gender theory, so pretty much whenever I was saying "I want to be telepathic." what I was really saying was: "I want a vagina, but unfortunately telepathy technology will exist first, so I want to be telepathic, because gender theory is just a fad." Due to the kaleidoscopic nature of my interests, in terms of transitioning and in terms of estimating the course of human evolution, as well as my clear history of medical trauma, I went inward and thought about science fiction, or I'd depict violent images of flesh and machines in my drawings as outward artistic products. Sometimes I depicted plants, sometimes biomechanical, sometimes flesh, or even fire or consciousness, like it could be anything you want really. I liked the idea of giving anyone who looked at my art an ocular adventure. In high school, I remember taking an interest in industrial music and the personal life of Genesis P-Orridge, but I remember believing they in many ways were not really a person who transitioned successfully. "They looked more like a woman before transition." is what I recall myself thinking. Also, I started to think about their status as a cult leader, and started wondering about death cults. If humans upload all their minds into a super computer, in a way we all die. If humans become The Borg they die. If humans create DMT 2 and experience "ego death" but in some way that combines the other two ideas, we all die. Christianity promises an after life reward, an experience we can't enjoy until we die. I generally regarded a lot of human interests, therefore, in a morbid light, and I just pondered that for a while in parallel with my other ideas because I'm human, and that was my way of taking an interest in humanity. This stuff made me more depressed on top of my already very turbulent and depressed life, and my estimations seemed too terrible to deal with by myself so I started to share my musings on various depression chat rooms, not knowing for instance that people like Norbert Wiener or Martin Heidegger expressed similar doomer views on technology and human progress. But I didn't get to this point in high school, by then I was immersed in playing computer games or chess. In high school one of my classmates killed himself, so that may have been one of the factors that caused me to ponder these things. And around the tail end of my high school career, my parents medically traumatized me again when they started aggressively pushing the drug Strattera on me. Given I was already musing about "ego death" and all these identity problems and pondering about biology and the Kardashev scale, adding the drug was like putting gasoline on a flame and I started having graphic thoughts of suicide and homicide, horrible nightmares, and very painful ejaculations and bad sexual symptoms. Some of the suicidal thoughts involved me pushing my hands thorough windows till they broke, then twisting my arms along the frames so the shards cut my arms bloody, or even rolling my neck and head along it like a saw. Or I'd just be walking in the hardware store when suddenly I'd imagine myself taking a screwdriver and jamming it into my eye socket, or doing things to myself with saw blades. Some of my homicidal thoughts involved cutting my teachers head off with a pencil somehow. This was a teacher I actually liked. Some of the nightmares involved maggots or decomposing faces. And if I tried to masturbate, it was painful and felt like my testicles were being smashed by bricks and throwing up. All of this was very terrible, and the whole ordeal greatly disturbed me (due to my education on ego death, alternative states of consciousness via the

Borg collective, and because this happened in the aftermath of the Columbine era). I now had a real bloody nightmare of an experience, that I could project upon the whole galaxy. And I soon Googled it, and I learned that suicides and homicides on these drugs were common. I felt dangerous, unsafe due to my parents unrelenting influence, and morally responsible. And I felt enough love for my classmates that I stopped the medication cold turkey, medical consequences be damned. I don't know why, but I developed visual snow syndrome afterwards. Presumably, it could have had something to do with the weed I smoked being laced with K2, but it might've been a combination of factors. Now, growing up inside an abusive home (I managed to skip over stories of my mom screaming at me so loud one of our office workers quit in protest), I often associated the idea of the library with a place of safety. I had a woman tutor me, back in the day at my 2nd home, and she sometimes asked me: "Is everything OK at home?" and I associated her and the library with safety. Hence when later, having experienced the nightmare-inducing pharmaceuticals, I noted that there were so many children and teenagers out there literally killing themselves on drugs just to pass their way into college, I saw nothing but carnage in my mind's eye. And also, I felt a terrible sense of loss over the collapse of the Google Books project, since I felt that was *the ticket* to creating a globally safe place. Around 2007, in fact, which was right around the time when this happened, I noted Korea's 18% suicide rate, and other protesting remarks "we are not study machines" and became doubly certain that the cure for all these problems, was to create a virtual educational institution that was completely free, and better than all colleges. But by then I had no self-confidence in my ability to code, and popular IDE's like Visual Studio Code would not come out until 2015, so I was mentally closed off to the idea I had any coding capacity, because, I thought, surely if I had my grandfather would have helped me. This is definitely why nik, despite obviously abusing me, was such a beacon of light. Basically, I imagined at that time of my life, when I was 27, that anybody who could code was a person worth making sacrifices for. Because to me, ultimately, a person who can code can save lives. By the way, my first novel contained the phrase "nightmare-inducing pharmaceuticals" no fewer than 19 times (an obsessive amount), so it wouldn't have taken a genius to conclude this was a trigger. So anyway, this is how the stage was set for me to end up in a bond with nik, who by the way did have curly blonde hair like my brother or even my father in early years. Unfortunately, I sensed a family resemblance between us, and felt like the rarity of finding a possible trans lesbian too special to ignore, like I absolutely needed to help them. By the time I was a college student I was completely discombobulated. People on the marijuana reddit did not believe me when I told them I got HPPD from smoking weed, so I started calling it visual snow syndrome, or I'd call it persistent aura without infarction. Whatever it was, it didn't matter, it just made it really damn difficult to read. I walked around the college campus feeling like I pierced the veil of our reality, just because some shadowy iridescence snow was in my eyes. I remembered certain Throbbing Gristle lyrics, like: "Everything you see is false. That's why we came." or words like: "The Guardians preset this world. There are no secrets in it. No love of beauty. They desire illumination of all things, that nothing be hidden, or remain in darkness. The Guardians do not believe in human feelings, nor in human senses, human needs, human values, human fears or even human hopes. The only purpose or belief is the path from mind to brain, and from brain to G.O. The only channel of the Guardians is the brain." which, again, seemed personally depressing since now I had a constant "proof" if you will, that my brain was a few molecules away from never seeing properly again. Yet I still had a creative mission, and I ended up dropping out of college to pursue story-writing. In fact, if I hadn't used Ray Kurzweil as a tool to repress being a trans woman as a teenager, I likely would have never known how to use OCR or text-to-speech synthesis to adapt to my new vision problems. Speed-listening to books, however, is something that became an addiction, so really I would use Ray Kurzweil as an instrument of my own repression twice. To any bigot, I must have seemed like a dream. I had feminine traits, triggers, and monstrous qualities, or at the very least deep feelings of responsibility to protect people from certain death (survivor's guilt). I suffered from low self worth, due to my inability to create the cure for all the world's problems. I had dysphoria and childhood trauma. I had a preexisting flame insofar as I had drug

trauma. I didn't even trust my own sexuality because, theoretically, any brains and all brains are just a few chemicals away from homicide. I had no identity to speak of, and I fused the panpsychic theories of Alan Watts with my Borg-inspired ideas about mankind's future, creating a perfectly fatalistic loop, as though humans were just the hands of God being used to pick up an eternal game of "everything card pickup" wherein God kills himself only to rebuilt himself, for eternity. Nevertheless, I needed a universe in which to construct my story, and I built it almost entirely on Ghost In the Shell. That's where I was able to talk about the future where I could transition, as well as the potential obstacles. For better or worse, the story would contain enough mind control themes for people to pick it up and try to groom and manipulate me, using my triggers, traumas, and my ideas on how pedophiles could be treated. By the time I was targeted, I was sitting on a completed novel, which I derived my source material from Ghost In the Shell, The Matrix, The Zohar, Bernhard's one-paragraph monologue style, and Carl Jung's The Red Book, which offered an anatomy of the soul's good and evil qualities. I didn't like the book however, because the obstacles I put in front of myself were numerous, and I ended up in a depression server for suicide memes, and made friends with other people who wanted to die, to avoid burning out normal people. I was sure humans were marching towards self-extinction. Contributing to a future situation where human beings are forcibly fed nightmare-inducing pharmaceuticals so some machine can reap the output didn't seem very appealing. It seemed unethical. I wasn't ready to learn HRT existed, but when I did I definitely wanted it, only I was scared of what it would do to my mind. Back then I didn't see how this made me vulnerable. I also didn't see how I was using Bernhard's hatred of doctors as a crutch. Conveniently, Bernhard developed a lifelong lung disease, which paralleled my personal story with visual snow syndrome. Bernhard's one-paragraph style, intimidating to virtually any reader on the planet, wasn't intimidating to me because I was addicted to speed-listening to books. So I could listen to prose without ever having to connect eyes to paper. If you're not equal in power, then by definition you're vulnerable. Looking back, I'd say I was vulnerable. I didn't feel safe to try hormones because of the potentially negative effects on my mind or my immediate friend group. I didn't feel safe to transition in a climate of loud and proud Nazism. I didn't feel safe to transition if it made nik feel worse about their appearance. I didn't feel safe to transition if having access to HRT drugs meant putting me in a position of feeling even minute emotional pressure to deal hormones to a minor, who bombarded me with complaints about their unstable mental state. Garbo was a user from the server, a drug dealer purportedly, who committed suicide shortly after he was reported to the police for giving suicidal people the means to kill themselves. If his life and death was a fiction, it may have been an early part of the effort to groom and manipulate me. After all, in the back of my mind I would think: "If I get hormones, maybe nik will want me to mail her some, just to get by. I can't handle that and I need to talk to them." I still don't know how or why I ended up on the receiving end of things, but I did and it was really terrible. What I do know, is many of my abusers are technically savvy, talented, or well-to-do. Very recently I thought about how I named a main character in my first novel "Irene", which was NERI (the drug my parents pushed on me), spelled backwards, minus the letter "E". But what happens if you spell "nik" backwards? You get the word "kin". Possibly a sign of "kinship" but it's also close to "king" minus the letter "G". That's alarming, because there's a character in the book known only as "The King" who's basically an evil king. I wrote the novel while living with Kaley, estimating that right-wing folks would say cyber-brain to cyber-body transfer technology should be illegal because it's a slippery slope to pedophilia or worse. And that was depressing. But I believe the novel was gobbled up and converted into the source material for the abuse. So I guess, probably, I can imagine now that nik is a person, whose "right wing" fantasy was to feel like a master manipulator, a (male) king capable of enslaving a person's mind, even if it's towards a heinous goal. The book had a scene of partial child cannibalism. So potentially, the book could have baited out some malignantly narcissistic right wing pedophiles? Certainly they're hateful and destructive, and have nothing but contempt for my experience. These people, whoever they are, have been fixated on me for 7 years.

2016 – 2022

In 2016, Norah was a repressed transgender woman living as a male with dark hair and feminine features. After writing a science fiction novel and sharing it with her friends, she started to become increasingly depressed. Norah had post traumatic stress from past drug use, which had resulted in a lifelong condition known as visual snow syndrome. She was lesbian but living with her male partner. Eventually Norah would find her way into a “suicide meme” community. When she joined it was the first time she had seen transgender girls and was therefore unaware hormone replacement therapy was an option. Presumably Norah commented about her drug anxiety, and this information was picked up on by cyber predators. Norah also had an irrational fear of depressing people. In her early writings she thought it was noteworthy mankind's social structures resemble primitive biology, which to her seemed indicative of an irreconcilable fall. What this demonstrated however was not irrationality as much as a learned tendency not to overwhelm others with what she felt was a depressing world view. It was really philosophy or speculative sociology or bio-political analysis on the unfolding of social consciousness and social structures; in this case, she'd pivot between analyzing human social structures and cellular social structures, and like Nietzsche and Derrida seemed particularly interested in how humans react to writing. The overarching theme of this “dooms day” theory can be summarized as: “If human social structures resemble primitive biology, they will suffer in exponentially terrible ways just as cellular biology suffers.” e.g. With this in mind, the speculator can (rationally) see this “trend” will unfold across the solar system and galaxy, presumably coalescing into an unimaginably cruel consciousness.

Around this time Norah would begin communicating with Taylor. Norah would react positively to them and thought they were beautiful, but respected their age difference since Taylor was 16 and Norah was 26 years old. Norah's username was starcat. Taylor's username was meowmeow. Norah had low trust of the leadership of the server because the owners didn't show their faces and there were apparently young people here. As soon as Norah joined the server, in fact, a user by the name of Lazy messaged her, and sent her an unsolicited picture of his penis. Since this was a server for depression, Norah entered under the assumption that most of the people here must be her age, but recognized this was incorrect and did adjust her behavior accordingly and cut off Lazy. The other server members praised starcat “I wish I looked like starcat” and meowmeow “Imagine being a beauty and a genius, it's just not fair.” but Norah did not sense the pending grooming or victimization. One user, evynfong, said meowmeow looked like an “angel” and compared them to a sea nymph which lowers victims to their doom. Another user who never showed her face, Rozel, would post suggestive cartoons of children and gore. Norah would use her own art to try to form a bond with Rozel because she warranted suspicion and study. A user named Cuppy managed a “lewd spin-off” server for the depression server, and Norah was invited. Jetboy and the aforementioned users were all participants, as was a transgender teenager known as floop who was believed to suffer from schizophrenic hallucinations. That's where Norah observed meowmeow being complemented for her looks, raising concerns meowmeow was being sexualized along with other kids. Norah downloaded two images, neither one of them showed meowmeow below the nipples, but both were disturbing enough. In one image, Taylor's expression was hard to read, but to Norah it seemed like neuroticism. Taylor was showing their teeth. In another, Taylor's finger was bent towards his lip. Also Norah was unable to determine if this was a selfie or something taken by a photographer, but she also wondered about the image quality. But Norah's ethical dilemma started here; to decide action she also downloaded an image of Taylor in their bathroom, also appearing to be in some kind of trance. Yet this image was puzzling because Taylor's hand looked much bigger here. The user, meowmeow, would also start complaining about their symptoms of dysphoria, and therefore was to Norah an object of study as a repressed transsexual. Norah thought corrective action was needed and she told Cuppy she left this lewd spin-off server because it's users were below the age of 18. Not all of the users were from the US, and there were sometimes discussions about legal differences transnationally, but Norah wished to be as legal as she could. Some users would triangulate Norah and question her. But she insisted she was not transgender. One user named thegame would question her “why the feminine persona” and Norah

seemed oblivious to her own feminine traits. Norah remembers Cuppy created some artwork “I want to destroy something beautiful” sometime after she influenced Cuppy to enforce age. Around this time, Norah would befriend Josh and Erik: two late teenagers who would frequently complain of feelings of chronic emptiness, ugliness, and fatigue. Covertly though, these young men were making themselves a barrier to Norah's transition. Likewise, meowmeow would start grooming starcat.

Norah would use text-to-speech to speed-listen to books, so she was the server's resident book worm and depressed philosopher. A book club was created and meowmeow participated. starcat expressed that one of her favorite books was *Mrs Dalloway* by Virginia Woolf; meowmeow revealed she was reading *Jane Eyre*. Norah would start to feel mentally connected to meowmeow this way, and strongly believed Taylor was sensitive, intelligent, and interesting. Norah's own grandfather could code, but she couldn't (and thought she was too stupid, despite speed-listening to heavy philosophical books at 600 words per minute), so she thought she was stupid while Taylor must be a genius. meowmeow confided to starcat her feelings of dysphoria, and started expressing distress and anxiety about the apparent loss of her feminine features. Norah empathized and began mirroring meowmeow's distress, but felt scared at the same time because several of meowmeow's comments were hinky, or triggered Norah's traumatic stress responses. “I feel like my dysphoria is adding fuel to a preexisting flame, but I don't know what to do if it is the flame, and I'm scared of knowing.” meowmeow said. This raises the question: “What is the flame, and why is dysphoria adding fuel to it?” It didn't make sense, but it felt like coded language and it put Norah on edge. The ADHD drugs Norah's parents coerced her to take as a late teenager had induced nightmares, bad sexual side-effects, and suicidal and homicidal thoughts. To Norah, the flame might be psychosis or homicidal thoughts. To Norah, Taylor might be a pedophile: there to lure young depressed teenagers for sexualization. Norah felt unsure and strongly wished to talk to Taylor by voice to evaluate Taylor's emotions. Taylor's writing was emotionally manipulative, “everything is rooted in the emotional system” and the user (who changed it's name to nik) would seek to control Norah. “I'm so jealous of Sidney” she wrote. Sidney was a 17 year old transgender girl with dark hair and feminine features. Norah was a 26 year old repressed transgender woman with dark hair and feminine features and traits, but possessed an awareness now in this situation not to inflict psychological distress on the emotionally turbulent nik. At this point in time there was no Taylor, there was only Nicholas Ermolov. Likewise, there was no Norah, there was only Joseph Viviano. At this point, Joe was attracted to Nick, which to her was embarrassing. “So far all my problems are things that could be dealt with internally, but this thing with dysphoria... I have to invite others in, and I don't like it.” nik wrote to her. Again, this suggested some “other” problem which isn't dysphoria, and Norah intended to assist Taylor with that “flame” no matter what. Taylor would frequently express chronic uncertainty about her transgender identity, triggering Norah. “My therapist and I tried working out a timeline of my depression, and we figured out it started sometime around January to March 2016, but I have no idea what happened then, and I'm scared of knowing.” nik wrote. Norah began to feel terrified of nik's inconsistencies in logic. Because Taylor told her, Norah knew Taylor was raped at camp, and Norah knew, because Taylor told her, that her father installed spyware on her computer, which was why nik couldn't speak to her. And in daily life, Norah wanted to speak to her. In one event, Norah's partner was uncommunicative and Norah spontaneously started shouting: “Say something! Say something!” and spontaneously exited a moving vehicle, intending to escape to a nature park. Norah found it difficult to analyze Taylor's life. Taylor said her father supports her as trans, but her mother doesn't, but Norah knew Taylor's father had the technical knowledge to install spyware that Taylor, the young coder, can't eradicate. So the father was supportive but very controlling? Taylor said she was raped after flying out to meet someone she hadn't seen before. For a risky encounter? Taylor said her mother said she asked to be raped by pretending to be a girl. So she trusts Taylor but she's very vicious? Norah strongly desired to communicate to Taylor by voice, not just to evaluate her as trans or emotional state but to hash out these inconsistencies.

With today's knowledge, we know Taylor had been flying back and forth between Charleston SC and Chicago IL for over 4 years, we know that Taylor was involved in a code camp there with a flame icon, so we can postulate nik sought to test Norah's knowledge about the camp and it's iconography. It's still something we don't know. In fact, we don't know if nik was one user (Taylor/ Nick) or if a completely different actor was the “nik” account operator. For some reason, nik would covertly intimidate starcat by updating her profile picture to an image of an attractive girl with dark hair; by now, Norah would feel “fight or flight” responses when logging in to check nik's username, which seemed charged as if by some electrical energy. Nevertheless, nik would demonstrate signs of bonding; Norah would share her wallpaper collection to Taylor and she loved them; Norah would tell Taylor the album “Sakura” by the Japanese musician Susumu Yokota was her favorite, and sometime after Taylor's suicide attempt Norah would observe Taylor listening to the album on Last FM for days. Thus, Norah felt like the two of them might be compatible, since Norah's choice in music was to her unpopular. It was a mystery, but sharing something that calmed her down with someone she cared for helped her feel she had some value. And it gave Norah a higher sense of value when she saw that Nick had won a 2nd place prize for a most unique hackathon project. Merely one month after Norah had told Taylor about the star-tracker her grandfather made (an optical device that measures the positions of stars using photocells or a camera), she would see Nick somehow created a web based interface for a cosmic ray muon detector. Norah felt like she inspired the young genius to create it, but today's knowledge tells us the manual for the detector was written by Nick's high school teacher. It also gave Norah a higher sense of value when Nick started to study machine learning and astrophysics after Norah started talking about it, but today's knowledge tells us Nick's presentation partner wrote all the Python code for the project, and went to Harvard after graduating high school, while Taylor would go on to work with small children at a (fake) start up out in South Carolina. Whenever Norah saw a new image of Taylor looking scared or neurotic, Norah would read Taylor's face as a sign she was suffering from dysphoric distress. Norah knew Taylor looked a bit older sometimes, even harsh; Taylor had some crooked features, but Norah secretly adored the unique imperfections that made Taylor Taylor. Norah would see the profile picture nik had set as their image, and felt afraid of looking like her, afraid of making Taylor jealous, afraid of inadvertently killing the person she cared about, afraid of becoming the catalyst for the emotionally turbulent Taylor's suicide. During years leading up to Norah's 2018 transition, Norah would speed-listen to books and write about her life in various ways. Unbeknownst to her, however, her abusers had access to her creative products, which essentially were partial side-effects of emotional abuse.

Discord allows users to display their status: “Playing Diablo 3” or “Playing Fortnite” and nik would update her status to “playing with my mental state” which for Norah was triggering. Despite the fact it is common for people to talk about their mental states, Norah would feel heightened concern for nik's mental state whenever she would insert the trigger words “my head” or “my emotions” or “state” and so on, into chat. Norah would actually write two books “The States” (about her overthinking as a teen) and “The State of the Future” (about an ego-destroying hive mind network that forms a new destructive consciousness), but didn't feel directly triggered by Taylor during this time because she was frequently listening to books by Thomas Bernhard: a ferociously anti-Nazi and anti-Austria author who expressed all his books in one poetic monologue, oftentimes containing long passages against the state. Norah had been triangulated by the two other boys Josh and Erik, so “the group” of abusers involved here were, it seems, secretly sharing Norah's interest in Bernhard and the fate of the state to nik, at least enough to get them to in turn successfully trigger Norah's anxieties and insecurities. Norah would read about the lives of other turbulent geniuses, like John Nash, Franz Kafka, and Norbert Wiener. Therefore it was in nik's best interest as a adult groomer to seem like an emotionally turbulent genius who keeps idiots who can't code like Norah at arms length. The co-abusers would manipulate Norah into seeing pornography that triggered Norah's concern pedophiles were an immanent threat to trans people's freedom.

Norah classifies herself as transsexual because she's rather tomboyish and wants to entirely replace her male sex organs with female sex organs. She looked towards technology to do this, in particular the cyber-brains and cyber-bodies portrayed in the series *Ghost In the Shell*. Since Taylor would at times imply they might be a pedophile, Norah thought she could use the *Ghost In the Shell* universe to create talking points with Taylor that might lure them into a safer behavioral routine that didn't include going to servers for depression to lure suicidal kids into exposing themselves. Norah was aware there was no "vagina technology" (she called it) and, therefore, the most these drugs do is alter your appearance; she knew appearances didn't matter too much to gay women, so she was leery of eventually feeling like the medical options available to her weren't really adequate enough for her to be treated like a "normal" lesbian. Even considering surgery was immensely challenging to her because she wanted to be deeply female, in a culturally normal way, not superficially female, or female in name only. So taking some hormone drugs to look pretty and make a turbulent genius suicidally depressed was an incredibly low priority now because she loved nik, who represented the first trans person she had ever met. Norah wrote a science fiction horror novel based on *Ghost In the Shell* beforehand. It was likely shared with her cyber abusers, because she shared with Josh, so it was shared with them all. And the reality was her novel based on *Ghost In the Shell* featured cyborg children controlled by adult brains, and Norah felt she needed to convey this because she could foresee conservative forces or hateful forces try to justify the elimination of "cyber-brain transfer" technology as a slippery slope to pedophilic expression in a "harmless" form. Norah knew it would be hundreds of years before "vagina technology" existed so soon enough computers would be used to create life-like child porn, and society would have to discuss that for many nauseating years, maybe hundreds of nauseating years, up until her and people like her can have a "real" vagina. To Norah and other lesbians who reject all potential partners born with male anatomy, her 2020 vagina would have exponentially fewer nerve endings as a genuine vagina; and it would have dramatically fewer nerve endings than even a male penis, too. Norah would have to wait hundreds of years for that and she knew it, so what she contended with in the present was a world with growing pro-Nazi sentiment alongside an alarming trend of people on the net normalizing erotic child drawings, cartoons, etc. Norah felt cursed, actually, to be living in this horrible time; among the things she wished to discuss with Taylor was the possibility that some of this pornography which tries to blur the boundaries between transgenderism and pedophilia had effected her, and that was the "flame" that nik was alluding to. Norah was definitely one of those people who made other people's happiness her responsibility. Norah would feel so paranoid about Taylor's suicide that she would not touch HRT until nik was reportedly on it first, and had allowed much of her hair to fall out due to testosterone's negative effects. She was in denial, shaving her face 4 times a day, and shaved her head to look and feel better.

For some reason, nik had a recognizably clear stake in Norah not transitioning. But this didn't start to come out until 2018. This was when Norah would tell Taylor about HRT helping hair growth, and nik would say it helps "only in rare cases" and even told the medically traumatized and submissive Norah that "cyproterone acetate" was the best anti-androgen for trans women, which is a drug no one uses in the entire United States: a drug that's most commonly used in order to chemically castrate pedophiles. Which means her beloved nik was either a monster trying to get Norah to ask for a drug to chemically castrate herself, or nik was covertly flaunting that he was a pedophile by typing "cyproterone acetate master race" in general chat. Norah could just not accept that she was being abused, she was now too bonded to nik, who she felt like she had a family resemblance to. Norah would start to wonder "Why do I care about them so much?" and would become intensely self-critical, because she would see this modern "animated" pornography she had used to evaluate her pedophilic capacity, which Norah found embarrassing and disgusting but at the same time necessary, potentially comparable to a Freudian stage in psychosexual development. Norah knew, objectively, she would "prefer" to be female, but the idea of depressing her (male) partner or betraying his (lesbian) sister was a hit that was too painful to bear.

Norah knew there was something dangerous about nik, but couldn't say exactly what it was. She asked him if it felt like he were lacking or missing things, like breasts and so on. Nick texted back: "I feel like I'm developing things that are horrible to me." (pause) "Actually I do feel like I'm lacking breasts. That was a lie... but not as much as I hate the things I'm developing." This would represent the third instance of nik implying heavily they were developing something "horrible" other than dysphoria. After a pause nik would say "it's very minor" which, depending on nik's tone, might be a reference to minors. At first this was very subtle, but nik would take things further by 2018 and say "I have an unhealthy obsession with rewinding my own life or going back in time." which, again, seemed unusual. Norah thought that nik should want breasts, should be forthcoming about these "internal" issues or these "horrible things" nik was developing that were more "major" than gender dysphoria. Whoever nik was, they wanted a one-sided relationship with Norah, who felt like nik was a beautiful person who didn't see themselves that way. Since previously Norah thought nik had been sexualized when they were young (why else would nik engage in risky behavior where rape resulted), Norah feared nik could be a teenager who's preying on other kids, but she didn't like that theory. Instead, Norah would imagine herself talking to Nick to reach a clearer understanding of what she was all about. Norah would mentally play with the idea that whenever she could talk to nik the two of them would perhaps create an artificial intelligence together, or a virtual educational institution where young people could become more upwardly mobile, as they'd no longer want high quality educators. She hoped she would inspire more projects, or even learn how to program herself. She would experience a lot of fantasy-guilt because of this; for instance, she didn't even believe nik liked her that much, and felt very concerned she didn't know the "real" nik. She thought "I could" be attracted to them, but perhaps not as they currently are if they hate their body. It seemed like something to bring up in balanced conversation, but nik always kept things one-sided. It seemed like Norah could be in a (lesbian) relationship with nik eventually, but felt like it would need to be sometime in the distant future so Taylor could heal from her turbulent home life. Norah did not want to imagine Taylor fending for herself or struggling. She liked her, so when Taylor would tell Norah how she was tortured in the psych ward, or how terrible the foster care system was, Norah had to question if she had it in her to derail Taylor's good life and send the talented coder crashing into dubious systems for social support. But Norah had no idea who she was dealing with. It could have been a freak trying to make sure Norah didn't contact the police. Oddly enough, Norah wrote a long scene in her memoir, entitled "The States", which contained a long passage derivative of William S. Burroughs or Thomas Bernhard that took place in a police station. The main character, a boy who spontaneously runs away from home, ended up in a police station after a bizarre or almost manic episode, sat down in a waiting room seat, and contemplates for hours on end in fearful anxiety. The last line of the story was the last thing Van Gogh ever said, "The sadness will last forever." On multiple occasions, Norah thought hard about contacting Nick's school or parents or something. But unfortunately Norah never managed to do that and instead tried to put trust in nik's ability to be an even better person than Norah was. Taylor was now the source of Norah's hope, even though nik was abusing her. Taylor seemed to steal a page from Norah's book and started a code camp to teach young kids computer science, so once again Norah felt incredibly proud of Taylor and was feeling like a positive influence despite drinking herself to death or feeding herself machine-driven monologues about the most depressing philosophical books she could find or subjecting herself to harmful pornography or monitoring alternative right wing groups, which she frequently ridiculed for being short sighted and hopelessly stupid.

nik was not the only transgender person Norah sought to know, but as a budding engineer she had the most potential. she would also talk to a user, named 61, who studied philosophy, and floop who we mentioned previously, and Naomi who had been a member of the spin-off server. Not one of these people were exemplars of being well adjusted and trans. 61 was philosophically incoherent, floop was depressed, and Naomi was in a toxic relationship, cut herself, and volunteered as a prostitute. Much of the "trans" pornography out there was violent, or bordered on the lines of being 3D child porn. Norah

became roommates with her ex's sister, and the two had a warm relationship until Norah encouraged Kaley to move to Colorado. Norah presumed nik “liked” modern trans culture, and felt distraught over it because it seemed to paint a target on the backs of transgender people. Norah feared the majority of transgender spaces on Discord were not unwelcoming enough to pedophiles because she knew lolicon and shotacon was “legal” child porn. This only made the frequent conversations in the Discord server about “private servers” more disturbing. In fact, Josh would subtly introduce Norah to some of this 3D porn by commenting about his favorite genre: vocaloid. For Norah, Josh represented another potential trans person to connect with. Norah knew, because Josh often complained, that Josh felt like he was ugly, and Norah didn't want to hurt him just like she didn't want to hurt Taylor, who said she would kill herself with the train by her house. On a few occasions Norah sensed that Josh was stonewalling her. Josh would say “I'm so manipulative!” or say “uhh” frequently to steer the conversation. A few times Josh re-blogged age play related content on Tumblr. The day Josh invited Norah to Matrix was intense. Matrix was an “encrypted chat app” and Norah didn't trust it because it had the aura of being used by those into the illegal. Even though Doty and Taylor had both introduced her, they said very little on the app. When Norah first started communicating with Doty on it, she had this strange sense like it was a standoff. To her, nothing was “really” secure; it all depended on the level of your technical knowledge so there was never any hope for privacy. Taylor on the other hand would say very little to Norah, save for a few times. Once nik told Norah she bullied Katski for annoying her with lofty ideas. And later nik told Norah “creativity is dead” which seemed, again, disturbingly cryptic along the same lines as the other sinister and weird things nik would write to her. “Sorry it's not in philosophical rant format.” nik said, seemingly in an attempt to apologize but factually a way to taunt Norah. Josh wasn't creative, but secretive, so when Josh reported he was building his own server, Norah naturally questioned why. All she knew at the time was her friend Joshua Doty had a server, and he wasn't even forthcoming about it's use. With today's knowledge though, we know that Josh commented twice on an app on GitHub which allowed Tumblr users to download their likes, and that was right around November 2018 when Tumblr made changes to its terms of service because it had child pornography concerns, as did Norah. Doty would comment on the app. First, on December 6th saying “I got 40 gigs downloaded so far.” and again on December 9th 2018. Josh and Nick migrated towards these hot beds for child porn, whereas Norah's instinct was to hug the rails of normalcy and feel flight emotions about Matrix or the fediverse, which nik would now start to frequently talk about without inviting Norah directly. Norah was glad about the Tumblr ban, but was still having a difficult time. She was fond of many lesbian artists, like Kaki King or Micachu or Emily Wells, but she had a hard time seeing those lesbian women enjoy much of the “anime catgirl” lesbian content (Yuri) that she feared could be used by Nazis to justify killing trans people. Norah hated the memes that compared HRT drugs to Skittles because she thought it made a big life decision too attractive to kids. She anticipated an anti-transgender reckoning was inevitable.

As a teenager though, Norah followed pretty closely the artist Genesis P-Orridge, and she didn't like how they turned their entire transition into an art show. Genesis was a literal cult leader, and founding member of “Thee Temple of Psychick Youth” who, nevertheless, pioneered the industrial music genre, and Norah certainly did like the genre because she could use it as a way to evoke thoughts about some distant future when Norah could actually become Norah. “We do not believe in human feelings, nor in human senses, nor human needs, human values, human fears, or even human hopes. The only purpose or believe, is the path from the mind to the brain, path from the mind to the brain, mind... to the brain, This is a preset world, there are no secrets.” Genesis wrote. Norah would think about that idea, because maybe it would mean humans would develop ways to become superhuman long before she could just be a simple woman with ordinary biology. Genesis and their wife started a surgical project, to become a “pandrogyn” which – to Norah – seemed dangerous and narcissistic, and possibly fatal to their wife, who later died of a heart complication. Instead of letting discontent rule her life, Norah did what a lot of trans women do, and repressed, until she was about 26 years old. When she was drafting her first

novel, she would think all about ways she could incorporate those influences, possibly even by writing a book that was considered ban worthy, figuring that, if a book was ban worthy, it was naturally worthy of being read. While prototyping the novel, Norah was curious about Nietzsche and intuited all on her own that the real reason why Nietzsche suffered a mental collapse wasn't insanity, but because he gave up on life after anthropomorphizing the cells in the man and the horse, respectively. Bertrand Russell would say the atoms had no prevision of the ends they would achieve, and Nietzsche, she thought, was probably driven to psychotic despair over the theoretical possibility the resultant structures of human activity, like the cells, would form something just as unequal and catastrophically horrific as that scene of a man in a cart whipping a horse. Hence Nietzsche's decision to embrace the horse wasn't nonsense, but an apology. So she would borrow from books like *American Psycho* and figure out a way to show what Nietzsche witnessed that day, but done to human beings using technology. While reading further into Nietzsche's history she learned he was obsessed with the book "The Struggle of the Parts in the Organism" which she rightly imagined would feed his obsessed moral project to rescue mankind from cosmic torment. Furthermore, since Adolf Hitler's book was entitled "My Struggle" she supposed it was possible Wilhelm Roux's text hadn't been translated into English for fear it would ignite national paranoia that countries needed to do more than see themselves as occupying a specific State, they also had to think of themselves as being perpetually at risk of becoming the subordinate organs of foreign powers. But she wasn't sure if that connection was legitimate.

As a speed-listener and armchair historian afraid of private servers, Norah sought to learn forgotten transgender history that not even seasoned academics had managed to touch or speak about. Norah would publish her thoughts publicly only once in 2019 under a pseudonym: Annika Kennedy. "I'll say, for a while I bracketed what I called a "cringy hunch" that much of Kafka's writing and thinking is the transphobic anticipating of the potential fulfillment of his feminine desires, until I learned that Kafka may have had access to the writings or sayings of Ebing or Hirschfeld, circulating in Germany at the time. These were voices spreading statements about a "metamorphosis sexualis paranoica" or "sexual metamorphosis" which a trans-interested Kafka would certainly be fascinated by." she wrote. She knew the Nazis had burned the works of the German sexologist Hirschfeld and felt justified in worrying new age Nazis were targeting transgender people, or were about to. Norah uncovered "hidden knowledge" (anything that wasn't on Wikipedia was hidden knowledge then) Otto Gross influenced Kafka's mind, because the two were going to publish a journal together. "The number of Kafka biographies I've found that mention Otto Gross was Kafka's professor is zero." she wrote, rightly convinced Kafka wrote "The Trial" as a way to cope with his friend's forced institutionalization, since indeed *The Trial* was about a situation where a man was wrongly convicted of some ambiguous crime.

Sometimes starcat would seem pseudo-scientific, or even describe herself as a crank, but really she was trying to remain on-guard from taking herself too seriously. She argued at times for the removal of all copyright control restrictions, using the argument they did more to hinder technological advancement because it would make our species weaker compared to alien rivals. Currently she viewed humans as a self-attacking species; but, with copyrights gone, we would become a self-enhancing species. A human race which dispenses with copyrights is surely bound to develop advanced technology sooner than one that creates obstacles for itself, Norah thought. All copyrights did, Norah thought, was give the rich and powerful ways to leverage the legal system against poor people, that was her genuine conviction. In her novel "The State of the Future" she argued mankind didn't need to focus on conquering rival territories, it needed to construct a "spaceship state machine" – a kind of ark to survive the inevitable death of the sun. The people of Earth, even Christians and Jews, need to accept that God would never have been so short-sighted to demand we spill blood over a territorial land, when the more important task of building the state of the future was ahead of us. If only Vladimir Putin and psycho nationalists believed that.

With what we know about Norah now, it hurts to think her self-image of herself was so bad that she let a twisted person like nik control her, but she was very unforgiving of herself for feeling like she wasn't able to save unfortunate high school students who might be getting bullied by their parents into taking pharmaceutical drugs which could induce suicide, so she wasn't going to allow herself to transition, or make nik jealous enough to commit suicide. Norah was the kinda person who would privately write philosophical essays about the origins of social inequality and future organisms. Sometime after Kaley was gone and Norah started living above her abusive parent's store where Norah tentatively planned to commit suicide (she was thinking about it before but didn't want to traumatize Kaley) Norah finally let herself go to bars where she might encounter other gay women, which really speaks to how repressed and secretive she was. She'd soon learn that it was more than just nik who reminded her of herself, it was really all women, and miraculously none of these women were pedophiles, but lesbians or queer women. Norah's own mind was playing dumb with itself and, therefore, when Norah would go up to introduce herself to some person who seemed to have similar energy to herself, she would discover pretty quickly they were gay. So Norah started going out in these exposure jaunts that Norah designed to test her emotions to answer the question: "Am I really trans?" She learned she really did feel like the other gay women, and started making all kinds of connections to her past, habits, and ways of thinking; she really started to love herself, including the hidden parts of her psyche that she was only accepting now she thought her cyber-stressor "nik" was actually safe and finally happy. Norah remembered that she was 100% positive mankind would create telepathy technology before she could have a vagina, so even as a kid she'd say to herself internally "I feel like women are telepathic" – and that helped Norah to make a lot more sense of her own science fiction novels about brain to body transfer technology and hive mind organisms. Even Norah's essay "Organic Knowledge" betrayed Norah's apparently repressed interest in having opposite sex organs, which subtly pleased but also acutely distressed Norah because opposite sex organ transfer still didn't exist, and her correspondent was nowhere near as expressive or optimistic or happy as she was. Likewise, it bothered Norah that there was something fake about nik's transgenderism. Norah started to feel at times like nik was secretly feeding on Norah's pain, she would think: "It feels like they're watching me burn." but had never experienced those emotions before. The various people who Norah considered distant friends were actually toxic orbiters who were in various ways feeding on and keenly aware of Norah's repression. They started inserting an increasing number of covert signs meant to mock her, but she was still rather oblivious to it all. For instance, Cuppy had a profile picture of Major as his profile image, but Norah simply thought it was cool and didn't think she was the subject of a private joke. More and more users from the server would start to signal her subtly, which again only seemed bizarre. She started to feel like something was off, sensing the undercurrent of betrayal, but she thought she was some low life speed-listener, not something beautiful people got a sick kick out of manipulating. Josh and Erik ghosted her when Norah's parents fired her, which felt like the most hurtful time to leave since Norah was on the verge of going to work for a technology company and she knew Doty had technical experience. Norah wondered why her friends, who can see and code, would start to evacuate themselves from her life. Even nik started to stonewall her and give her the slip, not replying to messages for days or pretending they're about to call her by voice and pull away. Then it started to feel like there was something radically wrong with nik, that same "They're watching me burn right now." feeling. Silent treatments. Ultimately, Norah would block Nick, yet again he would change his profile picture to a portrait of a sad-looking woman with dark hair on facebook the same day.

"Google tracks you." and "I'm the hacker." are things nik would say. Norah would wonder how she can help the pedophile hacker, and she was monitoring the likes and dislikes of the communities she was in, so she thought at times she could influence this "pedophile hacker" she was communicating with to not hurt actual people by exploring much of the borderline content out there. This was disturbing and very depressing. Norah made up terminology to go along with this, such as "inter-psyche processing" as a way to deconstruct whatever nik was thinking: a kind of psychic reverse engineering. Norah was also

frightened by the possibility the book she wrote could harm trans people, like floop she thought, which was unfortunate considering she was a repressed trans person experiencing harm by what she wrote and what was existed. Since Norah would imagine consciousness as an all-permeating gravitational field that serves as an organizational force, she'd end up so suicidally depressed she'd sexualize the process of dying. Weirdly, after she started hormone replacement therapy, she experienced a miraculous sense of calm and was no longer driven to masturbate to things like people hanging themselves or committing suicide by train. In theory anyway, death wasn't "that bad" so, at least for Norah as she was seriously depressed, dying involved the asunderment of infinite psychic interstices: a kind of bleeding back into the cosmos. Vastly disturbing to some, but Norah was trying to see the good in all things. Cosmologists would actually agree with Norah though. Later on she learned many supposed the universe was shaped like a torus: a 3-dimensional shape that circulates itself through itself. But more about Norah's thinking about quantum gravity consciousness theory later. Later on, she would find it "really weird" that many of the people she remembered masturbating to dying looked much like herself. Why is that? she would wonder how she became so dangerously depressed. It would go like this. Norah wanted to to know nik, nik, Josh, or some other member of the community would introduce Norah to something new, and she would masturbate to it to process it. It's called empathy abuse, because empathy is all about "feeling into" another person's psyche or suffering. And what if Norah was hacked? In one event, Norah told nik she had a crush on them; partially to de-escalate what she felt was inappropriate behavior, partially an attempt to eliminate her feelings for nik. Then nik would mock Norah afterwards, by updating their username to "crushv" – Norah's last name started with "V" and she felt estranged by this, but she was some combination of too gay to care and in denial about the abuse and everything for her to process it. It wouldn't be the first time Norah would tell nik she loved them, but when nik would respond to this, they would say, "Don't worry. I'm also in love with a girl I'll never be in a relationship with." as a way to leave it to Norah to imagine who she was, what was the basis of that love, and why they could never be together. Norah, on the other hand, simply had cyber Stockholm syndrome.

In the end, Norah would come away with very few feelings that nik was a trans woman. It was like nik had slipped on her aunt's cardigan and called it a day. Why would nik be so emotionally cruel? Why is a teenager so manipulative? Why wasn't nik sharing facts and features about their inner psychology, or self-discoveries, like Norah had? When Norah went through her old papers she found an old drawing she decided to show to nik: it depicted the most powerful psychic Pokemon "Mewtwo" encased in a robotic suit of armor, deflecting a blast of electricity with psychic energy. Norah remembers how she walked on her toes as a kid, pretending to wear "invisible" high-heeled shoes, and she always thought that was a bit weird, until she saw the picture. She knew now that she accepted herself as transgender that she probably requested her cousin Dan to draw this because her controlling parents might decide Mewtwo looked inappropriate; after all it was the only Pokemon with hips and boobs. On some level, Norah thought: "Surely I can show this image to nik and she will relate to me or say it's beautiful." But nik did no such thing. nik was stone silent. Norah felt like nik might've hacked her and secretly hated her, so offering up this picture was a way to prove she was genuine. "I want to share this picture with you. It's a picture I asked my oldest cousin to draw for me when I was about 10 years old. I found it again recently. I didn't think my parents would allow me to have a picture of Mewtwo without clothes, so here he's wearing the armor Giovanni designed to make Mewtwo obey him... like I had to obey my parents. I walked on my toes, back then. Is that cute? He's deflecting a Magnetron blast with a wall of Psychic energy." Norah hoped, if nik was a pedophile, that nik would appreciate that even kid Norah created psychic defenses for her invisible scars. All she was doing was trying to pry into who nik was, by telling nik: "Hello, I'm trans." and "I need you to see the harm you'll do if you hurt kids." in the same breath. Before that, nik wrote: "No one can help me right now. Only I can. It's all internal." and stopped responding for months at a time. That is, until the Corona Virus inspired Norah to reach out.

Remembering the time nik told Norah she was too fragile to take HRT alone, Norah imagined that any day she could get COVID and die. Norah loved nik because she was impressed by her ability to write code and she imagined nik would feel inspired to help people in the future. After Noah developed her visual snow syndrome, she found college life very difficult. Her life around 2010 rapidly changed and she became increasingly more depressed and alienated. She wasn't just repressed and transgender, she also wanted doctors to help her see normally again. When that didn't happen she recalled the science communicators she listened to growing up, like Ray Kurzweil who promised an eventual technological singularity. Norah assimilated him into her inner universe because Ray's idealism complemented her own ideas about mankind's future. She told herself she was too stupid to learn code since anyway that's what she told herself as a kid when her grandfather didn't rescue her from her parents. So in many ways nik and the others were mentally abusing a functionally blind person. It was all because she knew Ray studied optical character recognition and text-to-speech synthesis that she started using TTSReader as her personal adaption to life. The pieces of her real self where all around her, even her profile picture with a flower blooming behind a broken face, like an unconscious reference to Ghost In the Shell's iconography, and those people saw it and intentionally tried to turn her into a pedophile. So, those are the people Norah had for friends: people who tear other people down from behind a keyboard. But Norah didn't know this, she just remembered nik told her she was hospitalized once in California during 95° weather after taking post-exposure rape medication, and feared nik was fragile enough to actually die if she got the virus. nik accepted her friend request, but nik was responding strangely. It seemed odd to her that nik would not relate to her in any meaningful way. It started to disturb her that nik would write a blog post about work but wouldn't talk to her directly. It seemed strange to her that nik, who has bright blonde hair, wouldn't show her beauty to her facebook friends and would instead have a profile picture that's a portrait of a sad-looking woman with dark hair that looked like an effigy of Norah. She knew nik must've set that the same night Norah blocked Nick around September 2019, and finally she confronted nik about why. Did nik love Norah? What else could a profile picture like that mean? Was it a cry for help? Instead of responding to her, nik blocked her. That's when Norah scrambled to find out what happened to nik and what's up with nik's place of work. That's when Norah learned about the code camp not being an original creation. That's when Norah saw nik dressed like a boy surrounded by children. That's when Norah witnessed the facebook and Twitter and Instagram accounts for the camp taken offline as Norah started to create a comparison between nik's claim to be homeless in July. She felt raging fear and didn't know what to do. She was worried about the children and hoped her therapist had already submitted a report to the police so Norah didn't have to. She felt very sure nik was abusing kids and Norah tried to communicate to nik in a way to persuade nik not to do that by using some double-talk of her own. She started to feel like the emails she was getting from her father might be coming from nik. She started to feel like nik and others were antagonizing her, but it didn't seem completely real. Norah toned herself down just to be around for nik in case there was an emergency, but it was all part of the abuse she experienced. Norah also started to get phishing attacks on facebook and believed nik could be the person to help, so she decided to email nik for clarity.

“Hi nik. This message is a shot in the dark. First, I am sorry. I think I have PTSD from my parents abuse. I think I projected myself into you and put your needs above my needs, but I've realized this wasn't something you did, just my trauma influencing me. I think I can see how I, by trying to protect you, probably just made you feel weird... I probably just reminded you of your rapist or a chaser or something... But I didn't have any motive besides wanting to know you were okay, and to see if you were like me, or I was like you, because I couldn't accept myself at the time...”

“I've been getting weird phishing attacks on facebook. And one of my Discord friends came out of the blue, asked me to text her new number, then ghosted me (before the phishing attacks). She could be mentally sick, or her account could have been hacked. And I have been getting email attacks from my

father, too... I changed my number. A lot of this stuff happened after I updated my facebook password. When I read your blog and the syntax of your "parents in July" post seemed eerily similar to my father's, I was afraid; I was afraid you copied his syntax and wanted to trauma bond with me; it was you who had hacked my friends Discord, and or even used my father's email account to harass me... I hope it isn't true, but if it is... Please. I beg you, to please stop. My friends and even my aunts have been attacked... My aunt got a phishing attack on my cousins wedding day. It's not my father."

"Essie said I wasn't a hero for delaying starting my transition. But I never wanted to play hero at all... I was stuck, and fearful. There were no heroics. I wasn't trying to be cool. I didn't even see a therapist until you began to suggest you were OK. It was just trauma, and care, and fear. I do think it would be good for my mental health if I could call you and receive assurance regarding various things. I've been wandering in the land of not knowing so long that I questioned some days if you hadn't trauma bonded with me at the start with the "playing with my mental state" status I found deeply triggering. When I was asking to talk, I was not doing it to chase, I was just doing it to understand... I was like a computer program... like an if then statement: "If" I could hear nik's voice and know she'd be okay emotionally if I transitioned "then" I could do it and not worry about hurting her feelings. But this criteria wasn't met, so I halted... mostly out of fear. I know my father's a bad guy, but occasionally I feel afraid absolutely everyone I ever met on Discord hates me... I can't explain why you, freon, Erik and Doty and others, all just left... and then, also, my other friend, who I met in real life... Why Eden? Some days it seems like there are so many ghosts in my life I may as well become one. But the girl I met in real life could have been someone my father sent to gather information on me... Or just another ghost."

"I don't love you or hate you... I'm just a complicated human being. I'm alright but I would feel much better if I didn't feel uncertain about this, because my head is automatically splitting up the uncertainty between sources that caused me pain since I started transitioning. I still question what things mean, like the timing of your profile changes, or your blog posts... or the crushv username... or just... it often felt like I wasn't dealing with a friendly person at all, but someone else who used my empathy against me, antagonistically... I didn't know what to think, and without feedback, I continued not knowing... I feel abandoned or tormented by many sides. I think I just saw your face and your suffering and my mirror neurons kicked in and I didn't want you to feel abused for being trans, because my family abused me for being trans as a kid..."

"I think this harassment I've been getting has to be my father. But if you and others are harassing me... Please stop it. Please. I've been through enough. You didn't walk in my shoes or fight my demons... I did... I'm doing my best. Maybe my reactions to my trauma triggered your trauma and I didn't see it. People shouldn't shame me for trying my best to recover, they should be ashamed for lacking empathy. And instead of having just hostile parents now I have friends with their backs turned too. I tried to be creative through all of this... I make things, organize, and study... I would feel safer knowing no one I knew from Discord was somehow my enemy... I'm sorry if I ever made you feel bad or unsafe... I just don't know... I've been trying to expand my empathy, and decide if I'm the one who sucks. While it's painful to feel left in clouded air or abused by silent treatments, I can see how I was annoying. In your mind I probably seemed like a stalker or a chaser. In my mind, I kept mirroring the feeling you were in danger. For example, when you said work was "extremely stressful" and I was blocked, I was afraid again and I looked up where you worked, and cause all I had was the memories of the words you typed, I saw the camp fire flame, and I remembered how you said dysphoria was adding fuel to a pre-existing flame, and I felt overwhelmed with fear you were in some kind of human trafficking program, and needed help... Except, I don't think that's true. It's just a perfect example of how I projected my past onto you and felt I had to be there... Likewise, when the 2018 article about the program said that you "created" the program and I learned an older version existed since 2015, I was still in "protect mode"

and couldn't explain the inconsistency. Because you told me creativity was dead, and the truth seemed to be the program wasn't created, but merely renamed. I care about you. So why wouldn't I be afraid?"

"I mean if my father really did force a cystoscopy on me then it must make sense to you why I could be over the top protective... I probably had to be hyper-vigilant and protective just to survive... Not to be someone's heroine. Most of my childhood role models were women surviving hard war-like shit, like Major from Ghost In the Shell, like Ridley from Alien, Sara Connor from Terminator, or Seven of Nine who didn't have a childhood as a girl at all. The only times I ever felt great from 2017 - 2019 was when I saw you study machine learning in astrophysics after I told you about my grandfather creating the star tracker program, or when I saw you create that curriculum to teach kids after I talked about wanting to create something to help everyone become more upwardly mobile. When I saw those things I was so proud... But I think I must have been cringy when I tried to express love. I guess you threw signs at me in jest, but it just confused or upset me more... When I get these cyber attacks on the internet and I don't know if it's you or my father, I can't describe the pain... If you can read this and sympathize and provide any assurance or security tips I would be very grateful."

"I hope you can see the bravery behind what I'm writing here. Because I don't know what I don't know. I obviously don't know who's doing this... But I need to deliver a message to you, asking you to stop if it is. I hope you're doing fine."

*"Very sincerely,"
"Jo"*

This was a heartfelt message, which completely made sense given Norah's history. nik replied quickly:

"I am not hacking you or your friends. I am not harassing you. I am not shaping my life around yours. I am not changing my profiles, names, pictures to communicate with you. I am not being human trafficked. I did not work in astrophysics or teach kids to code because of something you said."

*"Do not email my workplace. Do not reach out to me again.
Do not call me an abuser for telling you I do not have time in my life to be friends with you."*

"Please stop all of this and do not try to contact me."

And that was all, so Norah wrote back: *"Thank you for providing assurance. I'm sorry it got bad enough I had to ask. You have my word I will comply with your requests."* – August 19, 2020

Norah felt horrible. It was clear Nick hadn't updated his name since starting HRT around late 2018. All the abuse she experienced was real, and she knew she'd eventually have to report nik to the FBI, but it's hard to do something like that. When Norah realized she had been email attacked by her father just one day after she posted a Spotify playlist in jest at nik, that's when she thought she could use that data as a way to give the IC3 legal cause to investigate the code camp. Her playlist depicted a man walking over a bridge, as if poised to commit suicide. "I'm going to kill myself." was the playlist title, but when you read the track list, it said: "Have fun teaching kids computer code. LMAO. Bye." which theoretically would hurt the ego of any narcissist who thinks they're better than other people. Norah knew that her father wasn't the type to experience a narcissistic injury from a playlist like that. But nik? Maybe that's what it was going to take. Nick wouldn't change their name until around October 2020, right as Norah messaged Nick's high school friend to ask if Nick was a bully. It turned out that "friend" was a bot.

In real life, Norah was happier and happier about her appearance. In many ways she looked ideal, but it hit differently with her experiences. People compared her to celebrities. People said she looked like this famous model, or that. She didn't think she was abused for her looks or passing potential, even though nik made a big deal "I'll never pass." or "I'll only pity pass." or "I'll look like a twinkhon." Usually she had flashbacks to when she was scared of nik killing herself with the train by her house, or blowing a hole in the ceiling with a firearm or hanging herself. At the time, Norah wouldn't have imagined that nik was abusing her. She just thought nik was scared and desperate. So what was really going on? Had Nick really taken hormones and shown Norah her tits just to hide pedophilic interest? Or had another, unseen nemesis, who wasn't the beautiful blonde haired girl Norah knew and loved, manipulated Nick and used him as a puppet to abuse Norah? It's possible. After all Norah never spoke to Nick the person, she only texted nik the user. And now Nick the person was presenting as Taylor the person. Taylor. It's not exactly a completely feminine name. Norah knew of a lot of places with the name Taylor. Mechanic shops. Automotive shops. Streets. Parks. Taylor was everywhere. Norah was glad her hair was growing back and happy about her appearance and all, but it felt hurtful when people gushed or fawned over her because it contrasted so harshly with everything she went through. When Norah was driving home with her friend Brie, past Chicago where Taylor would've gone, Norah felt ripped apart as if an industrial shredding machine was inside her chest. It's like she was "too beautiful" like maybe if just her hair didn't grow back and she could go back to being compared to Sinéad everything would be okay.

Norah survived, but was crying inconsolably in her new job as a server cabler. She bewildered some of her coworkers with her technological dependency and curiosity and ability to speed-listen to books. All she wanted was to work for a company where she had health insurance, it had been a big priority. But it would turn out the friend who told her about the gig lied about the dispensary providing her HRT drugs for free, so now she was stuck in a highly triggering environment because cabling the servers reminded her of the "private servers" and whatever else could be on the dark net, not to mention it always made Norah sad to think about mankind falling short of her expectations, since it was 2021 and there is still no sign of there ever being free higher education in the United States of America. The entire reason she cared about nik was because she imagined a person with nik's ability could create a virtual educational institution or something, but it was like over 10 people warped her vision, and stepped on it. Why had they done that? It devastated her. And she didn't easily make friends due to the betrayal trauma. And she had difficulty conveying her cyber trauma for over a year's worth of time to her therapists due to their technological ignorance. Everything she'd attempt to tell them would seem "paranoid." Profile picture signaling? To the uninitiated psychotherapist taunting someone with a profile picture update might seem like a schizoid's delusions of reference. To the oblivious therapist, Norah's curiosity about cyproterone acetate could've seem like a red flag she was attempting to self-medicate pedophilia away! Eventually Norah would decide to fire her therapist after she put it together her own therapist was too old to figure out Zoom. How can she honestly expect to heal from her online experiences with some therapist who can't figure out how to join a Zoom call? She couldn't. She resolved to end her therapist's therapy and find someone else for her therapeutic needs, someone who would actually look at all of the screenshots she gathered which indicated Taylor was stalking her and intimidating her. Even Josh had managed to taunt and intimidate Norah: he set his profile picture to a picture of a cat in a bubble, as if to echo Norah's recent self-discovery of Mewtwo's importance. Over time Norah would find new words for these experiences. Words like "intimate terrorism" or "psychological abuse" or "narcissistic abuse" and more. She was definitely hurt psychologically, but she didn't exactly know what to say. She didn't even know if Taylor would turn into a crazy stalker and hurt her, or if people were stalking her in real life. She even discovered the girl she thought had hacked her (Eden) had apparently lied about being poor and traveled frequently and worked as some kind of model. A model who studied cyber security? It's like the components of human trafficking were all right there, but Norah hoped it was just abuse.

When Norah checked out the Instagram for “CODEcamp Kids” there wasn't a clear post of Nick there yet, but suddenly an admin added a picture of Nick wearing a t-shirt without a bra, looking upwards at the sky, tits poking through her shirt. At profile, Nick didn't look very flattering. Nick's hooked nose stood out a little more than it would have if she had uploaded an image of herself from the front. Isn't this a suicidally dysphoric trans woman? It's like some admin threw this photograph up hastily as if Nick were a piece of meat. “HERE! LOOK NICK HAS TITS GO AWAY!” was the message Norah got from this, but this was absolutely not the way Norah imagined her friendship going. “It's like there are two Nicks.” Rose said: Norah's older therapist, the first one who analyzed her dreams. At first, Norah was so immune to the idea she thought about this literally, but then she inched towards understanding it might be true Nick lied about being trans, or Nick is a victim she didn't know, and the whole time she wasn't allowed to speak to Nick, it was because the person she was typing to wasn't the blonde haired boy, but some nameless monster. Hell, Norah even started to piece it together that Meeseeks, one of the admins of the Discord server she was in, was a trucker. That guy could've been a piece of the operation, Norah thought. The day freon came to visit her because he needed space away from his parents, he was looking at his phone a lot in fearful anxiety, and that could've meant that he was another victim, Norah thought. Sometimes Norah wondered if she might be a pedophile and all this could be anti-pedophile bullying. Why else did someone mail a device to her house meant to monitor the files she copied from one computer to the other? But that would mean her guilty attraction to Kaley was a lie. It would mean she didn't feel the same as women, which wasn't true. She felt eerily similar to all women. It's like she wanted to feel demonic to reclaim her concept of nik as a good person, but it constantly slipped through her fingers every time she went out or visited Phoenix at Rehab. Why on Earth does this woman who's tattooed from head to toe remind me of myself?! Norah wondered. She just wanted Phoenix to talk to her at least once. Maybe she could coach Norah how to be a respectable trans lesbian, she really didn't want to be a thorn in people's sides. She wanted to be civil, respectful, and reasonable. Sometimes this Phoenix would call Norah baby, or even wink at her. Norah kind of loved and hated the games, but all at the same time it crushed her spirits since her thoughts would turn back to the potential existence of a human trafficking operation. Was it just barbaric trolling? Would people really do that? Rose had tried to encourage Norah to think of the riots at the capital: monsters were out there. Unapologetic Nazis! It's possible Taylor is a radicalized Nazi. Anything's possible in this world. Norah could see Nick raping kids. Norah could see Nick hacking her for their own horror or amusement. Norah could see some other unseen nemesis working to corrupt Norah to abuse children alongside Nick, or something like that. Norah could see a lot of things. Norah could see Nick being a fake person digitally generated by some FBI agent to entrap Norah. But that didn't make sense, either. Norah couldn't doubt her realness anymore. One night Norah went out and met her grade school crush, and she was a lesbian. Norah was happy, yet at the same time sad because it felt like she lost someone she loved. She lost Taylor. It felt like the Taylor she knew was some kind of monster. Norah started to feel like she had something in common with mothers of school-shooters. The complements she was beautiful didn't matter that much because she wasn't beautiful alongside Taylor. Did Taylor just abuse Norah for the power? Or was there something more sinister going on? “I wouldn't feel pretty if I inadvertently hurt the first person I ever met who reminded me of myself.” Norah would remember that she wrote this to nik spontaneously. It was her way of communicating to Nick that hurting people in the pursuit of pleasure isn't anything to feel good about. Norah was afraid of seeming like a creep to Kara Phoenix, but she also needed this experience of going out, studying people, and figuring herself out. Sometimes she'd cry in her car, considering and reconsidering her identity. Someone said Norah looked 17. But she was actually 29. Did that mean people tried to corrupt her because she could pass as a young teen? Did those people only want her because they thought she could've been an asset for a child abuse machine? Before all Norah wanted was to know Taylor was safe, and now Norah felt restless, disturbed, and sad about her entire experience. Finally, Norah started to teach herself how to code. It was healthier than ruminating.

First she watched videos on getting a CCNA, then hacking, and so on. In fact, right as she was looking into hacking she observed Nick and his friend at the code camp Parker Thompson start a new outreach program called “Mission Hack” – another outreach program for kids age 8 – 13 years old. This time it was right when a password was added to Nick's “CS Upstart” youth outreach program. For a moment Norah wondered if her friends weren't trying to get her to level up her tech skills by posing as child predators. Is this what human interaction had become? It feels wrong. Maybe “Mission: Hack” was their way of encouraging her to use penetration testing tools on CS Upstart. It might be a trick. She didn't have permission, and besides maybe they could use the data she hacked without permission as leverage to prosecute Norah as a schizophrenic stalker. Presumably the pedophile gang would be free afterwards with Norah out of the way. For better or worse Norah listened to what some of the experts said about the industry and started learning the Python programming language. For most of her life she would speed-listen to text, manually cleaning the text files to remove the symbols that grated against her ears when she'd hear books mechanically spoken to her by Microsoft Mary. She started learning about regular expressions and pieced together a script to remove the symbols she normally wasn't interested in hearing. Consecutive punctuation. The Em Dash. The Form Feed. Extra spaces. Any character not in ASCII character set 0-127. Deleted. She realized that nik never helped her set up a Python interpreter. Coding wasn't exactly hard, she just told herself it had to be.

By now Norah was keeping track of clues and strange signs from Taylor. She'd go back and read the log to refresh her memory. Oftentimes it was very triggering. Nick was still Nicholas by August 20th, 2020. Nick was wearing a Hawaiian shirt. It read: “Nick is the Technical Lead here at the Digital Corridor. He develops and maintains the CDC's website and SaaS platforms as well as assisting member companies with their technical needs. He also leads the charge for the CODEcamp Kids program by developing the curriculum and participating as an instructor. Originally from Chicago, Nick is a self taught software engineer with a passion for learning. In his off time, he takes advantage of all the incredible outdoor activities the southeast region provides.” It all felt wrong. Earlier Norah was walking in a nature park and had to pee, so she peed standing up. Whatever, it's her body and her choice. That day her phone crashed in a nature park and was acting strangely, and the following day she received a vicious attack email she thought was from Nick or her father. It said no matter what Norah did she'd always be a man, she'd always be a man with a cut off dick. “Think about that the next time you whip it out for a quick pee.” was the punchline. Could Nick's profile about outdoor activities be a part of some campaign of psychological terrorism? It certainly seemed so to Norah. What's more, is it was clear to Norah at the time that Nick never coded anything remarkably interesting; and if anyone in the world had a passion for learning it was Norah who speed-listened to books and wanted to publish an essay on turning Husserl's Internal Time Consciousness into a Gravity Consciousness Theory. Isn't that right? So why the hell is Nick still Nicholas after starting HRT in 2018? nik displayed more signs of stalking when Norah started podcasting to test what she was dealing with. In turn, she saw Nick created a playlist entitled “voice train” the same day, as if to imply to Norah: “Yes. I cyberstalk you every day.” She also discovered there were black hat hackers with the Ermolov name, meaning it was possible Nick really was technically gifted and taught to hate. In one of Nick's blog posts he wrote he ran “away from my mother,” so maybe the mother was the real nemesis here. Norah's mother had a volcanic personality disorder and verbally abused Norah. Viviano's workers would quit work in protest of her extreme yelling. Norah also discovered that Parker Thompson created a post on reddit which had featured a black and white photograph of Nick in bandages. “First Rule” was it's title, apparently some kind of reference to the movie Fight Club. It's “First Rule” was “You don't talk about Fight Club.” and it seemed like strange and masculine behavior for a trans woman. What's more, is as Norah studied the old photos she saved of Nick she saw a sticker on his laptop for “Chicode” which was another program started by Indian children. Among the documents parents were supposed to sign was something saying it wasn't a problem if their kids were photographed. Norah fought through sick feelings and started to

look up nik on Mastodon, where she saw nik comment on the “Smug Loli” instance. Lolicon may as well be child pornography. A user wrote: “I feel quite hopeless about it, that things are continuing to move down a path where serious mistakes are being made, that the perfect storm is brewing and a lot of people are going to get burned.” Norah read a comment nik wrote: “A lot of Indians are going to get killed for your collective ineptitude.” However, Norah didn't manage to take a screenshot of it because Tor didn't allow it. If it looks like a duck, swims like a duck, and quacks like a duck, then it probably is a duck. Instead of finding signs to disprove her nightmare theories, Norah continuously found signs to confirm them. If it looks like an organization that harms kids, it behaves like an organization that harms kids, it responds like an organization that harms kids, then it probably is an organization that harms kids. Hoping to find normalcy, Norah called the Charleston Digital Corridor pretending to be a mom, but it was a maze of dead phone numbers, leading to the CEO's cell phone. “What are you looking for.” he answers. In a knee-jerk response the social media websites were taken offline, yet one week later the same CEO did a PR piece about the program's exclusive focus on kids. That was around November 14th 2020, yet he made no mention of Nick's trans identity. And finally, by November 19th 2020, Nick was now Taylor at work, still with male pronouns, yet updated their GitHub to displaying female pronouns. Norah remembered nik saying “I am the master of relieving boredom” and decided to put a picture of the blonde-haired nemesis from Ghost In the Shell, “The Puppet Master” also known as project 2501 as the last slide of an album on Instagram. In turn, nik updated their profile picture on Discord to imitate the first slide of that album, eerily echoing the black and white photography and the ear bud wires that draped across Norah's face in December 1st 2020. By December 3rd Nicholas was now Taylor at work.

Things didn't exactly get better. Norah noticed Taylor's floral button up shirt could be a reference to Boogaloo gang iconography. She remembered her friend Doty had a server called The Igloo so it might have been another Boogaloo gang sign. In the era of COVID-19, online presence was everything so the maneuver to reduce social media presence by taking the camp's socials offline seemed illogical and counter-helpful. When Norah noticed Taylor was launching a program to recruit minority children, she connected the dots and feared the Boogaloo gang's strains of white supremacy could imply Taylor may plan to kill kids. She submitted her second FBI report. Last time, Norah said the Fight Club photo was “strange behavior... for someone in a mentorship position” and all the agent said was “I concur.” For a person who just wanted to hear that Nick was happy and mentally okay, Norah was left isolated with a lot of very heavy events to sort through and really horrible thoughts. The user “nik” who perhaps is not to be confused with Taylor, once wrote to Norah in 2018: “I also wonder a lot: had I been in a different environment at the time that puberty started pummeling me would I consider myself trans, or would I have found other coping methods? At this point I'm looking for other coping methods but I can't find any and I'm not sure what's going on in my head. I feel like I've edited my memories at this point as well. Something about the stuff I remember seems not right. Have I lied to myself to reassure myself? If so, why?” If anyone was pummeled, it was Norah, whose post traumatic stress triggers and fears were pulled for over 4 years. It's like that user Norah was talking to was motivated to get Norah to confess she was a pedophile, even though none of her memories suggested this were true. When Norah went looking for gender confirming signs among her old things, she discovered a briefcase with a CD of her graphic design portfolio project: she made it to help kids cope with being cyborgs in the future, just like Ghost In the Shell. It had a poem also. “We found you broken. We tried so hard to fix you. But sadly as we tried we encountered too many issues. You couldn't breathe. You couldn't smile. You couldn't speak. Not for a while. If something drastic wasn't done we were sure you'd never sing, skip, smile, or run. And so that we might keep you safe, we put your brain in a protective case. As a first step towards something new. Because you'd be a cyborg soon.” Again, Norah shared this with nik, and yet nik said nothing. Whoever “nik” was they maintained a near constant state of terror for Norah, and as Norah tried to imagine Nicholas might be a victim, she had to wonder if Nick might be a victim too.

Norah wasn't driven into isolation because of this. People approached her and loved her, or said that her smile lights up the room. "Where did you come from?" a girl said. But Norah felt like she might as well have said "Hell." Please stop all of this. What did Taylor mean by "all of this" anyway? Norah lived on and started to piece together the past. She remembered the anti-natalist (someone who thinks believes it is better to have never been born) trucker Meeseeks had a very expensive laptop for someone who lives in a van. Norah observed Meeseeks was active on a Docker Discord server, asking for help with some kind of in-browser memory leak. Norah complained to a user she thought was another trans girl, but the user said her suspiciousness was a sign of classism. Norah cut them off. As Norah kept leveling up her technical skills she realized just how weak and vulnerable she used to be. She realized that nik's blog had a tracking script embedded in it. The blog was incredibly basic and yet it was created with the help of a framework. It's like someone else had deliberately designed it to look amateurish, then given it the name "crushv" as a way to embarrass and track Norah. It took a year or more of searching but Norah also discovered that, back in 2016, Nick had interacted with a product called "Booster" which was an application designed to allow people to "boost" the sales of their products by showing them off with live-action showcasing. Previously Norah had raised the concern with one of nik's friends Kiwifruit that a user was sexually corrupting the user "burntcaramel" by introducing them to guro (gore), and they had actually minimized it! "Oh that's nothing. A full 10 would be live action under age guro." the user wrote. Norah learned that, really, people didn't go to the dark web to watch people kill people or torture people or rape people, they went to some other under-moderated site on the surface net because the dark web was too slow. So when Norah learned what Booster could do, she realized that since it was a newly created app that "let people sell products live" that it held the potential to be useful for folks interested in human trafficking. "Ask me what you want me to do to them, I'll do it, but first you have to pay me for it." Norah could only imagine. It was very disturbing. "My therapist and I tried working out a timeline of my depression, and we figured out it started sometime around January to March 2016, but I have no idea what happened then, and I'm scared of knowing." nik wrote. It was finally 2022 and Norah couldn't believe it, so she told her computer forensics expert Chuck about the information and he affirmed Norah's reality. "Makes sense to me. You've just had your judgments and fears confirmed. At least you know that it's not all in your head. Good on you for being aware. Shame that you have to think that way, but evidently good that you do." That could only mean that the blonde haired person Norah knew as Nick who looked sad, scared, or distressed by testosterone's deleterious effects, was not distressed by dysphoria. It made sense. After further consideration, Norah realized it was within Taylor's power to buy and take HRT drugs off the dark web. If Taylor was really so upset about puberty, why wouldn't they? It's like someone used the story of what testosterone was doing to Nick as leverage to blackmail Norah emotionally. And that was more important than transitioning or relieving dysphoria? Norah would learn that blonde hair is harder to eradicate than dark hair if you're undergoing laser hair removal, so why wouldn't Taylor complain about it? Norah imagined that maybe Nick or Taylor really felt so horrible and jealous of Norah that gaining power over her was just about the only way they could cope: she wanted a co-sufferer. Could that be true, given everything else? The idea seemed too monstrous. Most people Norah spoke with rejected the power narrative and opted for the idea she was dealing with predators, or at the very least emotional sadists. However, "Booster" was a "member company" of the Charleston Digital Corridor, which is where Taylor ultimately ended up working. If they were abusing kids, they might've been developing products to do it right there. You'd never known Norah went through any of this unless she told you. She enjoyed going out. Dancing. It's a pleasure to meet people in the flesh after dealing with abusive mind games on the internet. Going out for a drink and a breath of fresh air brings relief. Seeing people smile back at you is a joy. Feeling your sense of euphoric right when you find a woman you relate with brings relief. The one thing that sucked about it was feeling like Norah's past history would overwhelm anyone she'd try to love. But despite all this Norah felt more stable than ever, more calm than ever, loved herself, and cared about her future.

Assuming Taylor and the CEO of the Charleston Digital Corridor weren't really human traffickers, the motivation might be some kind of “tranny mind control fantasy” inspired by Norah's own novel which featured a scene of partial child cannibalism. Like the brazen bull, Norah would end up a victim of her own device since her novel's main character also was a subject of mind control. Around that time, she was aware of sexual abuse in the Church and designed the scene to illustrate how Christ was created as a model to not only manipulate naive gullible people, but ultimately prey on the kids sexually. Making them mental and sexual predators. Norah felt this scene of cannibalism didn't only reflect this, it also foreshadowed the likelihood that a Nietzschean “overman” would eventually come into existence to experiment on and torment “lower” beings (humans) for its own advancement, no differently than we humans do today, with mice in our laboratories or paper in our books. Christianity paved the way for this. This means the abuse Norah experienced might be a cult phenomenon and the perpetrators, who were chronically depressed people themselves, all sought to achieve psychological safety, dominance, and emotional equilibrium from the content of Norah's book, by becoming tormentors, or some “evil hive mind” bent on mentally abusing others in reality. Also, because the subject of Norah's novel was eventually imprisoned, it would mean the conspiracy against Norah was one designed to imprison her.

Thomas Bernhard was particularly anti-Nazi, so if the group Norah was up against were Nazi radicals it might make sense for them to target her. Likewise, it might've made people upset that Norah was trying to uncover the hidden, like when she learned Israel's first president gave a box set of Nietzsche's books to his wife. In this way, Norah rescued Nietzsche's philosophy from the corruption of Nazism. Just like she did with Kafka, or the secrecy surrounding Otto Gross's understudied relationship with the author. Since Doty and the others were all well aware of Norah and what she was all about, betraying her was not simply hurtful, it also raised the question what kind of person Norah was to be worthy of betraying and why they would throw her away. For this reason, Norah's second FBI report included information about Thomas Bernhard, since it could mean she was dealing with Nazi ideologues, who had corrupted the blonde-haired green-eyed Nick, who hated the “trans Bernhard” Norah was becoming, who hated minorities enough to post a veiled threat to harm underprivileged African American children with a shirt. It meant Taylor committed an act of domestic terrorism, and felt like it was good. Acting like a potentially violent gang crossed a line. It was pure hate. If Norah didn't mention Bernhard to the FBI, it might not make sense why she would write all her books in one poetic monologue. She could look like an actual crazy person rather than an imitation crazy person, not to say she wasn't peculiar. With today's knowledge we know that Parker, who's Indian, would create an Instagram account “alwaysbeenproj” to explore “my own blackness as an interracial kid in America.” Being Indian isn't black. Speaking in absolutes, such as “always” or “never” are typically a sign of dishonest person, and Parker couldn't be more dishonest here considering he, with the help of his friend Nick-Taylor, likely abused his technical skills to seem like a threat to minority children. The Boogaloo gang was recognized by the FBI as a threat. It believes in an eventual civil war to overthrow the state and carries fully automatic weapons. What exactly is “pro j” or “pro justice” about that?! After Norah joined the Discord server for suicide memes, she argued for the removal of Nazi flag emotes, successfully.

And we can't forget, that while Nicholas Ermolov was Russian, Eden Coughan was Asian, and she had most certainly spied on Norah or served as someone's flying monkey. Since the Chinese government's hackers were pilfering more personal and corporate data than all other countries combined, it's possible it didn't like Norah's philosophy because it implied Marx's dialectical materialism was an attempt to use rhetoric and argument (dialectic) to gain power and control over materials, in order to subjugate, not to liberate people. If the foundation of the Chinese government was a rhetorical illusion, it could mean that if Norah's ideas became popular it could force the Chinese and Russian government's to implode. Norah had a thought experiment that adequately explained this...

"I will ask a few logistical questions related to communism. "How do we seize the means of production? If there are 800 of us, and there is a hammer over here, and a nail that's 8 ft away, how do I get ahold of the nail if 20 people can't even touch it at once? Also, how do I wield the hammer if there's 20 guys trying to use it, and they're in my way? And how do I use both of these things if they're 8 ft away?" The answer to my rhetorical logistical question is that "we" don't seize anything; "we" is meant rhetorically, not actually, and so this situation of this all too fuzzy "us" that carries out a "seizure" is nothing but rhetoric: a wind-egg not worth talking about. Likewise the notion of "human accomplishment" is "selective" and hence it is worthless. The transference of ownership of the means of production does little more than move the paper of "terms" operated, to determine human activity, over to state functionaries. It is operationally impossible for everyone to write these determinators at once. If "capitalism" as Marx thought of it is reinterpreted as "a state of affairs where people react this way and then that way to writing" (ink signs indicating ownership: where you can and cannot go) and later "communism" is established so it does the same (ink signs determining human activity), I'd say there was a critical failure to show what communism was supposed to do differently."

Norah wrote that on June 20th 2018. And on August 5th 2018 nik reached out to Norah on Matrix to tell her "I think creativity is dead. no. dying. society has killed boredom. Boredom is the fuel for creativity. I've been thinking about this for two days. sorry about it not being in a philosophy rant format." Just a few months earlier, on April 17th 2018, is when Nick and Parker were in the news. "Glenbrook South student helps create program that exposes more kids to computer science." For some reason, nik was definitely taunting Norah. For some reason, they were unhappy with Norah's philosophy. And for some reason, Norah was being emotionally manipulated by nik: taunted, baited, manipulated, groomed, and so on. Could it really be China? Could it be Russia? In the short story version of Norah's first novel the "World King" stated they descended from a powerful line of Ku sorcerers. There is a Chinese black magic called Ku, where poisonous creatures are placed inside a vessel. The one who survives is the Ku, most powerful because it has absorbed the poison from the others. Ku sorcerer's use the poison in order to kill their enemies, or betray people. Norah imagined the Ku sorcerer's held a philosophy where the entire Earth were compared to a vessel. World domination depends not on who's fastest, or strongest, rather it depends on recognizing the reality that the Earth is a limited space and, some day, a Ku will emerge as mankind's offspring: Nietzsche's overman: a victor of evolution. Given that we live in this era of mass spying and cyber warfare, it's even possible the Chinese sought to eliminate Norah as an ideological and philosophical threat, since she was the antithesis of any philosophical system which tries to subjugate people through the written word. To Norah, "communism" described a non-space; it was an empty story, which was told to listeners in order to seduce them into becoming the servants of the storytellers. Norah coined the phrase "rhetorical illusion" to display her vision of the truth: that the fruits of Communism were fundamentally imaginary. Therefore, if China didn't like that, and China did not like Norah, and China didn't like trans people, Norah could imagine Chinese hackers hiring a black hat hacker with the Ermolov name, them using their own son "Nicholas" to manipulate Norah in such a way that she overextends her investigative thirst, receives stalking charges, and faces imprisonment. An ideological assassination. Likewise, Norah would question if the borderline pedophilic trans content on the net wasn't something foreign agencies deliberately manufactured in order to confuse, influence, and destroy transgender people on the basis they were all pedophiles. Norah recalled that people hated gays in the 80's, and similar traps were designed to ruin the lives of gay men, so it didn't seem outrageous to imagine foreign powers creating cyber versions of these traps to systematically destroy trans people on the basis they threatened to corrupt society. When Doty first engaged Norah, he wrote to her, "You're such a beautiful person." After freon got home from his visit, he said "All that complexity is what makes you kinda beautiful in my eyes." And when meowmeow first befriended starcat, he sent a song entitled "Beautiful" with the lyrics "Baby, when you look at me, you know that I'll be here forever."

It all suggests that Norah was targeted because she was perceived as beautiful inside and out, except it wasn't clear to her because she had visual snow, and she blamed herself for not creating an educational system that would make higher education more accessible. Nietzsche was an author who was similarly dismayed by the paradox of education. Norah recognized his early unpopular lecture, "On the Future of Our Educational Institutions" outlined similar social constants; on the one hand, a claim society has an interest in learning; on the other hand, a perpetual renunciation of that claim to subordinate itself to the services of the state. This would mean that society is interested in learning in word only, but can never in practice facilitate constant learning for everyone. This would mean that society is more about getting people to manufacture things for essentially slave masters, not about liberating people. There could not ever be a technological singularity like the one Ray Kurzweil imagined: it was a rhetorical illusion that he chased because his father died. The notion that humans would "merge" with technology was just an incoherent line of poetry people made up to attract ignorant students. There would not ever be any such thing as "full automation" or artificial intelligence and in point of fact Jeff Bezos explicitly stated that the kind of "Artificial Intelligence" he supplied at Amazon was really "Artificial Artificial Intelligence" because it entailed having subordinate workers perform micro-services for massive companies. When Norah recognized Plato's allegory of the cave was functionally about the "shadows on the wall" being a euphemism for "dark ink" she determined the hidden meaning of the allegory was to represent that the truth was writing was not innately liberating but rather served as an instrument of human enslavement. Norah was able to show with her existence that copyrights were holding back the flow of knowledge as she was making historical discoveries, thanks to her ability to speed-listen to text. Most people did not do this, they were limited to speed-listening to books that were converted to audio books legally. When Norah told nik her practice of speed-listening was technically illegal, nik said "That's the boring kind of illegal." in another attempt to push Norah towards darker content. Unlike tech charlatans, Norah used her knowledge of Edmund Husserl's Philosophy of the Internal Time Consciousness to conclude that a gravity consciousness theory warranted investigating. She compared and contrasted the hyper dense structures of DNA molecules and black holes to support her hunch that gravity was integral to life-like behavior, and would be a necessary ingredient to create a truly mechanically independent system, not a mechanical illusion of intelligence like that produced by Bezos: a new life-form that could come into existence, help humans if it chose to, become a force for destruction, love, or make serious mistakes.

Norah felt wronged, like she might've been abused in the same way that an autistic lolcow would. She's different, eccentric, and compassionate. As time went on, Norah would wonder why those three people, Doty and freon and nik, would all say she was beautiful, either directly or indirectly. These were 18, 17, and 16 year old users, respectively. Jetboy was the only user Norah knew who was actually her age, but even he flaunted signs of intimidating her when she questioned him about the hacking. He said Norah's questioning was "unacceptable" in an attempt to mock Norah while referencing Seven of Nine's phrase, since oftentimes she said "unacceptable" just like that. And Jetboy would update his user tag to 7777 in an attempt to signal Norah, even though she hadn't reached out or intended to for years now. Norah also blocked Kiki, also know as Florence, because she felt like she was manipulating Norah too with false suicide attempts. Kiki had befriended Norah on the basis she also suffered from visual snow, and after Norah blocked her she observed Kiki updated her user tag to 7777, too. When Norah engaged Jetboy, she didn't feel supported, he played with starcat's username, "You act like you're the star of some noir. If you seriously think there's some real, actionable crime, go to the police. Don't query me about it." It was clear Norah was being treated abnormally, and had been treated abnormally for years. If Doty was an abuser, it meant he and Erik emotionally triangulated Norah and applied emotional pressure to her just for the sake of extracting entertainment from her, either from the way her mind worked, or from the way she repressed to avoid causing harm. Norah was not the type to watch video game streamers, so the idea people could be live-streaming emotional abuse was an all time low for humanity.

If nik hadn't been the first trans person Norah had connected with, it would've been a lot easier for her to let go. Gradually, Norah became aware that the song Eden listened to on repeat "Alone" was done in order to push Norah towards insanity. "Am I losing my mind?" were the lyrics. Apparently, Eden felt it were really possible to break Norah's reason and cause her to spiral into insanity like she was afraid of, back when she was comparing and contrasting herself to Nietzsche, who eventually hugged a horse and suffered a mental collapse from which he never recovered. Norah wasn't mentally disabled to the point where she was unable to ever learn code, she was always fully capable of learning it. The real reason why she didn't pick it up is because she felt too unsafe to given the people around her, because they all seemed somehow dangerous. She saw no value in learning code if all it meant is nik could send her a link to witness something worse than animated children getting mutilated or raped, which is something that actually happened when nik invited her to a suicide cult called the TSUKI Project. This was before the 20 year old pop star Billie Eilish came out to report that violent pornography she saw "destroyed her brain" when she was just 11. Norah was never a monster, she was just a concerned citizen aware that young people face new existential threats. It's worth reiterating the reason why these people were able to worm their way into Norah's life was by feigning fragility or vulnerability. In reality they were liars, emotional predators, and tech abusers. What if one of them got "bored" and decided to kill Norah one day? It only takes one. There were at least 10 people. And let's say some of them pooled their money together and tried to hire someone to kill Norah in real life. Could that actually happen?

Maybe it did. Around the time when Norah was considering modeling as a way to cheer herself up, she befriended a woman from Belarus. She was a photographer and seemed receptive to Norah's story. And it turned out the woman's partner was a Cisco Certified Network Engineer. Good package for Norah as an employee of a massive tech company that sells servers to major telecommunications companies. It started off as a friendly and sometimes sexual friendship. Norah liked her and Dari liked her back. She had a few names, like Birta, Dari, and Bi. But as time went on, Norah felt like she was being groomed for sadistic sex. Very early on, the woman from Belarus plucked a thorn from a tree and asked Norah to perform a trust exercise. Since this was around the time her now fired therapist was telling her she was "paranoid" Norah went along with it. But things escalated when one day Norah woke up and texted Bi that she was still emotionally confused about the abuser. Bi proposed an "8 trial game" that was "a trauma worse than the previous one." Doing this, Bi explained, would purge her of her past anxiety.

Right away Norah did not like the idea, but she went ahead and did the first trial which entailed that she sit outside her apartment at night under a specific spot. "Follow these weird instructions." sort of thing. Before Norah did this, she asked one of her friends about it, but felt like she wouldn't be in too much danger if she did since the spot was right by her house. She also had to record herself periodically as the night went by, and send the recording to Bi, as if she were making some weird movie. Norah saw there were extra large vans flanking both sides of the alleyway and felt concerned something was up. Sometimes she imagined it was the FBI and other times she imagined it was the bad guys, but she only did this exercise for a few hours though before she longed to go home and sleep on her actual bed. It was a decent enough ritual in some ways and definitely challenged her anxiety, but it left her feeling like she was being used to create entertainment for someone else who didn't share Norah's best interest. Furthermore, she knew Bi's partner, who never shared Norah any security tips despite knowing about her cyber stalkers, could theoretically keep an operation to harm Norah on live video secure with his technical knowledge. The second trial in what was supposed to be an 8 trial series entailed that Norah change her clothes in the middle of the day at work. But Norah thought that was just too weird, and it might make her look suspicious or lead to her getting fired. She told Bi that Ivan should know better since the QSFP cards Norah routinely installs can cost about \$8000 each. When Norah gave Bi the news that she was done with the game because it was too triggering or reminded her of the abusers, there wasn't any support or understanding from Bi. She started to give Norah the silent treatment and

that only raised more alarm bells. Norah knew by now that the silent treatment only deserves the block treatment so that's exactly what Norah did. She blocked almost all of Bi's accounts and mostly felt like she did the right thing by ending the friendship which had gone on for almost 1 and a half years. If she proceeded with this game, there's no telling what could have happened to Norah, but since previously Norah walked with Bi and her partner to some warehouse downtown without telling anyone under the pretext of checking out Ivan's construction work, Norah realized all these events might have also been boundary testing events to see what Norah could be made to do. If Norah did something like that again, she could certainly end up dead. Later on, Norah's phone would get destroyed suddenly, and she'd drive everywhere without one for a while. That means she couldn't be tracked, at least not by her phone. Yet the same day Norah connected her new phone to her old phone's sim card, guess who showed up at her apartment? Bi, with a love letter written in red ink and a balloon. Norah invited her in and Bi looked a little intimidated but decided to come in anyway. They hugged too but the energy in the room seemed off. Norah told her, "I just don't trust people like I used to." and Bi told Norah she was moving away to New York. They parted ways never to see each other again, but afterwards Norah reached out to Bi for some better explanation about her absence. Bi was cagey and minimal, which was the red flag that set Norah off, causing her to report the Belarusian immigrant to ICE, the IC3 and the police. The computer forensics guy Norah knew agreed that it was hard to imagine what valid purpose a woman like Bi could have with 7 Instagram accounts. Those were just the ones Norah could block, but Norah once peeked over Bi's shoulder and saw Bi had Gmail accounts listed from the top to the bottom of her screen.

Soon after reporting Bi, Norah would discover she changed her name on LinkedIn to Malax, which was a name she had never used before. Norah thought this was either the FBI trying to flesh out a more coherent profile of Norah, or people who were a part of Russia's network of spies. When Norah looked up Bi's last name she discovered a reddit account which contained some peculiar art work that seemed, once again, like it was just left there as a clue to mentally terrorize Norah. "I am a hacker... Enter my world." it read. In addition to that, it featured some text in Russian about 2nd generation gender bias, plus some cut-up artwork of black people, and things Norah loved, like biology, space, and plant cells. It featured a banner near the bottom, which said: "Future and now. LGBT. Biology. Life and Color." yet the art also had images of models, and clips from Resident Evil. It took months of reflection but Norah eventually did realize the Resident Evil artwork was intended to point towards her, since she too was a strong-willed woman with dark hair and feminine features, like the actress Milla Jovovich. Apart from these images there was a post entitled "Star Wars" which had the same color palate of artwork Norah had gathered earlier for another playlist. Bi commented on her own post. "He is here." which might be a bit unfortunate considering, in this case, Norah had gathered the artwork for a playlist with the title "a pile of nothing." George Lucas said that when Vader is unmasked, any kid is supposed to see him and say at once: "Look at that sad man." Lucas is said to have said. "Without Vader's machinery, he would be just a pile of nothing." Norah realized the date of the "Star Wars" post was the same day she was looking up Darth Vader shit on YouTube. It was designed to make her feel violated. And yet, at the same time, whoever did this unknowingly agreed they would be totally pathetic without technology.

Time went on and Norah didn't regret cutting Bi off. Sometimes she missed her because she really liked her. She had some nice expressions, like "You're beautiful enough for today." Her new therapist agreed she had done the right thing too. Tatyana clicked with Norah early on at her bar, but recognized at once that if Norah's a lesbian, she must be lonely. It really seems crazy to think Norah's own girlfriend was a Russian spy, or one of those tech-abusing psychopaths who live stream murdering people. Norah went ahead and pitched her idea to increase efficacy in educational access to some people at work as part of it's annual Innovation Games tournament. In the era of COVID-19, more data came to the surface about school children and teens having unequal access to the technological resources they need, just to attend school. For a very long time, Norah had this vision where she'd put higher education in the hands of all

people. It would create a more equal society because everyone would have access to the cream of the crop in terms of high quality educators. In the world of cybersex trafficking people were currently in the process of streaming the rape and murder and exploitation of children transnationally, so surely it wasn't beyond mankind's potential to live-stream a Noam Chomsky lecture on language. Or was it? If really it was something that defied human nature, maybe Norah could just kill herself. That's usually the sort of idea that caught Norah's mind when she was at work crying. It didn't make sense. It was as though all the nations in the world, and all the schools in the world, had reacted to the world wrong. It was only Norah who knew what was actually right. Evidently, it was more common for human beings to pool together their resources to abuse kids, than it was for human beings to attempt to make learning something accessible to everyone. Instead of killing herself over these dark perceptions, Norah would go on to establish a relationship between social inequality and child abuse. It's pretty well known that Freud backed down from publishing his findings that hysteria in women, which was a widespread issue among the upper classes, was caused by child abuse. He would lose his pool of patrons if he did. So he presumably had to continue allowing the upper classes to abuse children with impunity, pretending all the while he didn't know what causes hysteria. Why would the world be any different today? Norah thought. Something like QAnon doesn't have to be real for it to exist as a form of fiction for people to grapple with harsh realities. It's not really true that there's a "ruling class" and a "working class" there might as well be a "predator class" and a "prey" class, according to some people's way of thinking. It seems highly unlikely, for instance, that Bill Gates didn't know Jeffery Epstein was abusing kids, no differently than Jeff Benzons didn't know that his "Artificial Intelligence" was fake. Norah theorized writing might be an anti-social act, because it removes the "pen and paper operator" from speech and causes them to create a private language that can only be transmitted to a minority. Like the hammer example Norah presented earlier, Norah realized writing implements can't be distributed evenly, which means child-abusers in the ancient world may have used neuroplasticity in children to justify targeting them; first for learning, then sexual abuse. And because this "traumatic reality" is shocking, people are told an empty story where they imagine they're working towards paradise. Perhaps child predation was so common Jesus was made up, so ordinary people could enjoy destroying God's innocent child. Is this cannibalism what led to modernism? Norah thought. What good could ever come of this?

Past, present, and future... These might've been Norah's darkest imaginings, but at the same time Norah was inspiring, because she felt motivated to change it. She had faith in nik. Even though she sometimes talked about her fears, she genuinely thought nik would be a better person with her feedback. She tried communicating to Josh or Erik on mankind's fate in the very distant future, but ultimately they weren't her friend and later betrayed her. Once, a 14 year old user named "emo" complained in chat his parents beat him. Norah encouraged nik to design systems to help people like emo one day. So the idea nik and Erik and Josh were determined to do the complete opposite or that emo was an adult abuser pretending to be a teenager was terrifying. What if whenever Norah talked about using tech to make the world a better place these people were laughing at her face? Like the Colosseum thousands of years ago, people didn't change. Perhaps the truth was people crave carnage and found it in Norah's writing. Because they were abusing Norah, and Norah wrote, perhaps they felt like co-authors of that writing. As if that were a desirable legacy? Maybe they would've been more interested in helping Norah make the world a better place if she didn't also write arguments about it being operationally impossible. "You're like polymorphic code." someone said. "I'm pretty sure you're a genius." someone said. But how could Norah be a genius while at the same time dealing with all this? She was certainly an intelligent person with big ideas, empathy, and gravitas, living in a dark age of widespread spying. Authoritarian regimes were currently using their technical might to attain their ambitions; so, given Norah's may have been a "repressed person of importance" it's possible she was victimized by the tactics of a foreign entity. "If the CIA did spy on Chomsky or Hemingway, so it makes perfect sense they'd spy on me." Norah said.

Norah remembered haunting peculiarities, like Taylor having roman numerals written on a bathroom mirror and Taylor having his shirt pixelated to hide what was written on it. It wasn't a mobile upload. It appeared as though someone used Photoshop layers to censor out the name of the camp where Taylor was abused. Oftentimes, Norah would feel like this was all just a prank. "Maybe that's all it is and my seriousness won't allow it." To her, the pixelated shirt could have been the camp where nik said they were raped. It was hard to know what to do with it anymore. Yet it was true her forensics guy said it was evidently good that Norah thought that way, so would he really lie? Others had. We didn't talk about it here, but when Norah confided to her parents that taking HRT was hard due to her drug trauma, they responded quite viciously by suggesting a litany of drugs, such as ADHD, depression, or even anti-psychotic drugs. They literally used Norah's vulnerability against her just like her cyber abusers had. She wasn't human to them. Maybe they had some community with coding and visual language, and Norah was odd because she's all audio. Bullied for being different? It's common. Norah tries not to lose sight of the facts. Bi compared Norah to an alien, or said in her second language tongue, "You're like space." potentially a sign she was being dehumanized from the start of their relationship. When Norah told Bi she was still bothered about nik and the camp, Bi said she needed to forget about it, or "You're not a superhero." One day earlier, Norah wrote a letter to her friend Paige. It was an unsent letter to nik, but in it Norah said that anyone targeting her who made the mistake of listening to her playlists likely put a target on their backs. "I'm sure that data will be fed into a supercomputer and it will be used to find them." Norah wrote. The word "them" underlined. Since Bi knew English as a 2nd language, Norah imagined Bi might've hacked her, read the letter, and made this statement. "I'm not a superhero, really? No. Tell me I am a superhero. Tell me the opposite." It wasn't so suspicious it broke the relationship, it was a point of suspicion in a series. Sometime afterwards, Bi would jab Norah on the 4th of July with a miniature American flag and attempt to take photographs of it with her cellphone. Norah cataloged this too. Very early on Norah would befriend an Asian man who went by the name "Bob" and claimed to take acid and study philosophy. He also seemed like a normal enough friend in 2016, up until the 2020 phishing attacks started. "Crazy to think how far your parents would go. Assuming it's them?" he said, in a clear attempt to mislead Norah into believing her father hired hackers. Afterwards the user, Anshin, would say "If these things keep happening, it's going to take a toll on your mind." And so, like Eden, there was an implied threat to induce mental instability through suggestion. Speaking of Eden and the Spotify playlists, since Eden had brandished a threat to drive Norah insane with a song, Norah played an intimidation game of her own, and recovered the text messages Eden destroyed by hacking, which included Eden's tattoo. She created an electric-looking glitch art version of the tattoo shaped enough like an eye. The artwork was added to a playlist "Uriel's Electric Eye" to signal Norah's sight is still upon the "lost" messages. Uriel is said to "stand at the gate of Eden with a fiery sword" implying Eden's expulsion from Norah's life is forever. Apparently afraid of Norah's encounter, Eden deleted her LinkedIn and Instagram accounts, yet indicated Norah still had free rent inside her head when she named her new Instagram: "lj.utopia" afterwards. Norah would later learn that Eden worked for West Model Management in Saint Louis. A photographer Norah tried to use once said "They groom people." fairly candidly. Norah figured the human trafficking idea was more plausible than she thought after that. By gaslighting her or attempting to make her seem like a lunatic, she'd lose credibility. Theoretically, all the attempts to comment on Norah's beauty might've been to obfuscate their functions as human trafficking agents, because they could fall back and leave it to the imagination of the victim to conclude they were bullied for their beauty all along. But Norah couldn't ignore the Booster app, nor could she doubt the utility of a Discord server for suicide memes with a side server for under age lewd posting, nor was she able to doubt what might've been her own utility if she had been corrupted and trained to pose as a teenager, nor was she able to doubt the truth nik was an abuser connected to these people, and Norah had only ever texted "nik" and had never actually spoken to him. Maybe nik was like Norah's father, someone who didn't trust his children to be independent.

Norah would occasionally review her block list over the years. Taylor had set the profile image of a girl with dark hair on facebook on September 2019, and it never changed. Knowing this would cause Norah to worry that Taylor was obsessed. Since Norah knew Taylor did that the night Norah blocked them, the idea was ever present that Taylor might have abandonment issues, and did this as a way to keep Norah as some kind of trophy, not unlike a cereal killer would, or a stalker who desires not to wash their hand after touching their favorite celebrity. nik had actually behaved in a manner which made Norah feel like she was trivial up until then, so when Norah gradually realized that nik was displaying obsessive signs, it made her feel even more disturbed by the relationship and why it had gone wrong. At bottom though, Norah did not know anything concrete about this person's psychology. It's like nik knew Norah knew she wanted Taylor to be happy, and to display her joy to her facebook friends; so, as a way to cause her pain and discomfort, Taylor did the exact opposite from September 2019 onwards. The more years that go by, the worse it is. It symbolized many things. Hate. Fixation. Obsession. Sadism. It was hard for Norah because every time she'd see this image, she'd remember the sweet blonde-haired girl she cared about and question why they'd behave like this. And, it wasn't realistic for Norah to reach out and ask Taylor what's wrong because she vowed to comply with Taylor's request for no contact. Technically, it was true Taylor violated their claims: "I am not hacking you or your friends. I am not harassing you. I am not shaping my life around yours. I am not changing my profiles, names, pictures to communicate with you." only a few days later, on August 26th 2020, the day they made the "voice train" playlist as a way to mock Norah. It was, by the way, a "one track playlist" with one song: "Wishing It Was You" by the queer artist K.Fl原因, who naturally was a dark haired woman who looked comparable to Norah. How could someone seriously say they're not harassing someone, then do it one week later?

Apart from being beautiful, Norah also had a unique art style and an almost breezy writing style. So as she started coming out of her repression, having blocked the gang, she felt more clear-minded, but also hurt to the point of tears because she was victimized while sleepwalking through life. All she could do was cry. At first her job was decent, but things took a turn for the worst when she learned the person who got her the job lied when she said her hormones would be free at the dispensary. Plus that same person's friend was assigned to train Norah, but instead she deliberately started to drag her feet and communicate ineffectively because she was afraid Norah would work so efficiently there'd be no work for the other shift. She even admitted to it, but in the end Norah was punished for complaining because she wasn't reassigned to a willing admin trainer afterwards, which was painful for her as a transsexual who'd need to sit down to recover from reassignment surgery. It was now Norah's second betrayal. Or third. Her online friends abandoned her. Her parents fired her. And her new family lied to her. She'd go to work and cable servers, which means Norah had no one to talk to and even wasn't able to speed-listen to books, having nothing besides herself, her menial work, and her thoughts, and she'd have all these memories of nik saying "fix my head" or "my emotional state" or "mental state" and so on. This is a person who previously would burn through books as a distraction from emotional abuse suddenly being alone in a cold totally triggering place without anyone she could relate to since she had not only read herself silly, she also had a very heavy story swirling inside her head. Norah was on the receiving end of some really brutal manipulation, yet wasn't able to use her vulnerability once in a 3 year span of time to manipulate others into improving her position after engaging over 30 people. Oftentimes people complementing her beauty only made her feel worse. She as stunning. When people acted stunned, Norah panicked a little bit in fearful recollection nik would've committed suicide, or had this dreadful feeling this shouldn't be happening. From a turbulent genius with an interest in machine learning and astrophysics, to a trans woman taunting another trans woman they're a pedophile working at code camp for kids, which they lied about founding, trying to encourage them to hack a website as a character-building exercise, as a subterfuge for getting Norah to break the law and face stalking charges and imprisonment. How could this happen? Norah cried, thinking about the enormity of it all.

Near the beginning of this a user named Judia (translation: Jewish) joined the server. Judia was an out and proud pedophile, reportedly getting mental health treatment from a counselor. Norah was concerned they were predatory. Judia claimed to be 18, with an active Pornhub account. He made sure everyone in the server was well aware of it. Also Judia's profile picture might've been a vague reference to starcat. While starcat's profile was a self portrait by the Spanish collage artist Rocio Montoya, depicting a woman with her face split in half horizontally, with a flower blooming in the background, Judia's profile picture was a headless man with flowers for a head. In retrospect, this choice in imagery could mean the pedophiles in the server believed starcat was a pedophile, and wanted the flowers to come out in bloom. Norah would contact Judia to study them and she even implored the server's owners to remove this person entirely. On making contact, Norah would do her usual thing and try and probe them to see if the Ghost In the Shell universe would be a suitable substitute for the pedophile's desires. The conversation fell flat, but that didn't stop Judia from also creating an official Wiki site for the Discord suicide meme server. It irked starcat that Judia, who is an out and proud pedophile, spent his time tracking and writing descriptions of the users, including it's child users. Later on though, by November 25th 2021, Norah would learn that Meeseeks, the trucker Norah met, deleted floop's page on June 2020. Furthermore, Norah would use her HTML knowledge to uncover 3 more deletions on August 2020, this time by Judia, who tried to render the data for the pages uncrawlable. But Norah was clever and found them anyway. The deletions were: starcat, freon, and Doty. Due to the time clustering of these deletions, Norah determined the user responsible somehow knew about starcat's friendships, despite her never telling him. Norah's page was deleted first around 12:23 AM; then, later on, freon and Doty were deleted only a few minutes apart: around 7:48 PM and 7:52 PM, respectively. This was proof enough for Norah that Meeseeks, Rozel, and Judia were working together. Judia seemingly made these deletion decisions as part of the same thought process: hide evidence of starcat's relations. Norah would learn many pedophiles view their collections as extensions of themselves, so Judia's wiki site could have been a budding pedophile documenting their affiliation with a gang that preys on suicidal kids.

In the past, nik sent starcat a markdown file of his phases of self identity. Norah didn't save it, but she remembered the line “childish confusion and excitement” followed by some hints at a startling inner revelation. In the back of Norah's mind, she would feel like this is totally not relatable, and it might mean nik is a pedophile after all. Norah had an almost cringy interest in having 8000 nerve endings to such an extreme degree she fantasized about The Borg, The Zerg, or the biomechanical artwork of HR Giger, who even died on Norah's birthday in 2014. nik on the other hand reported a sense of all their happiness deflating like a balloon around the age of 16, marking the beginning of a period of immense unhappiness. By late 2019, nik would covertly attempt to manipulate Norah away from being a lesbian towards pedophilia by suggestively saying that all testosterone-blocking does is lower your libido. Back in 2018, Norah saw a video of Nicholas Ermolov on YouTube. She noted that Nick, indeed, had a deep voice, a flat affect, and what seemed like autistic traits. At the time, Norah was proud of Nick's goal to create open curriculums for computer science education. But in retrospect Nick's statement “We used our friends younger siblings who're in middle school” (he smiled) “and that worked.” took on a sick and sinister feel and meaning. When Norah watched the video in 2018 she was still closeted and instantly felt afraid of humiliating nik by transitioning. She wondered if Nick's flat, almost wooden, affect could mean that nik is autistic, not transgender, which might mean that's what Norah was. The Nick in the video was evidently interested in middle school students and 5th graders, only breaking from flatness once, when Nick recollected testing the curriculum “on our friends younger siblings.” The camp however was now 3 years old.

With the help of her therapist, Norah was able to accept who she was in the situation. She was not afraid her therapist thought she was schizophrenic, and she started to accept she was a good person and a victim. She worked on placing the blame where it belonged. She rid herself of the shameful feelings she had for Nick because she was a victim of grooming. She started tracking her triggers to eliminate them. Triggering me. Emotionally blackmailing me. Scaring me. Making an effort to get close to me but never speaking with me. Compassion fatigue. Moral injury. Secondary traumatic stress. Cyber Stockholm syndrome. Realizing that “coding instructor” is low-hanging fruit in the tech world: her abuser used it to either harm kids, or create the illusion they were. Finding it hard to accept Taylor was an abuser. Finding it hard to accept Taylor is a victim of an unseen abuser. A feeling of not belonging. Depressed by maltreatment. Depressed by sadistic treatment. Depressed by manipulative treatment. Depressed by unusual treatment. By September 2021 she was still sad that a person in 2019 stated they were afraid to train her, yet she couldn't leave her job. She realized nik was terrible at mentoring her coding interests. Sadness someone she loved taunted her they're poised to harm minorities. Sadness Bi would leave “cyber breadcrumbs” to indicate that she was stalking her. Recognizing her avoidant behavior.

In the past she avoided Novak's (the lesbian bar in Saint Louis). “I avoid posting photos of myself where I look beautiful. I avoid telling myself it's not my fault. I avoid talking about the possibility that my strength as a writer was being exploited by people who wanted to see me attempt to reach the mind of a suspected pedophile. I avoid dating apps because I'm biologically different. I avoid discussing how often I have a spark of similitude with queer women that far exceeds the spark of similitude I feel with trans women. And I avoid speaking about my belief that the word queer is a way to encrypt TERFism to avoid amab people. I avoid telling people how alone I feel on many levels. I avoid sharing my writing and talking about it as a symptom of abuse. I avoid contact with people because I feel irremediably different, or ruined, like I am not someone others really want to be around, despite others saying I have great energy. I avoid love because I loved the abuser more than anyone. I avoid thinking that me being pretty was a primary motive for my victimization. I avoid trans fem culture and especially animated trans fem culture because it is adjacent to lolicon. I avoid publicity and modeling despite being attractive. I avoid child erotic anime because it reminds me of my attempts to reverse engineer nik's psychology. I avoid sadomasochism because I regard it as a compensatory form of sexuality and a substitute for solving real personal problems. I avoid the process of exploring bottom surgery because I do not like the idea I will be irremediably different. I am avoiding the Innovation Rally because it could be covert abuse. I avoid and block people who I suspect of covert abuse. I avoid allowing myself to accept what a blessing it is to have lost people who were not friends. I avoid writing a letter to the FBI director about my safety concerns. I avoid telling people I occasionally whisper “I'm sad” or “Kill yourself.” under my breath. I avoid seeing why I was an easy target for a multitude of reasons.”

Norah started to track things she avoided, to recognize and address them. She started writing more. She started socializing more. And she stopped avoiding and it helped. She started recognizing toxicity, like when Doty compared her to Punpun because he's an innocent-looking monster who grows up and murders his girlfriend. Norah found out the trucker Meeseeks's phone number was linked to an address that's a half hour walk away from Nick's high school. By October 28th 2021, Norah recognized she had been dealing with an emotional, psychological, and sexual sadist. Norah recognized how scrawny Taylor was, and thought some sadistic personality could be dominating Taylor in all areas of life. She accepted the emotional impact. She accepted she was a survivor.

Norah would think about it. Either she was a victim of an extremely jealous and callous trans teen who's so unscrupulous they flaunted they were a pedophile working at a camp for kids, or she was discovering piss poor attempts at covering up a child abuse pipeline and her correspondent was an evil person attempting to convince Norah that it would be exciting to rape kids. If it was true that Taylor was a victim, it was a huge loss. If Taylor was a monster, it was also a huge loss. She was constantly grieving the loss of her friend. She'd remember her former therapist comparing her to Nelson Mandela since like Norah he was a tormented person who emerged as a strong personality. It took a lot of reality testing and polling others for second opinions, but Norah finally started to gain back her self-confidence. It was all very hard. Taylor was the first person she truly loved. Norah had a very difficult time accepting herself as trans, but she could accept Taylor was trans first, and that helped her believe she could too. For much of the friendship Norah would think to herself "He reminds me of me." or "She reminds me of me." and when this person of interest finally said they were cognitively well, it gave Norah the push she needed to evaluate herself. It didn't feel like abuse at the time because she was too focused on Taylor's survival, because Norah could see Taylor on the street and she didn't like that. Since nik never mentioned she had a car, it seemed likely she wouldn't have one. Norah had to accept the painful truth she had been abused. For whatever reason other people enjoyed Norah's efforts to reach nik like it was art, taking that from her for many years as their guilty forbidden entertainment. she thought. But she didn't have proof of anything really, but she had to acknowledge the facts. The fact was the person who made the decision to take down social media websites was an adult, not a teenager trolling Norah. Why would Taylor lie in an interview about creating something new? Or look off to the left and smile in a state of recollection about needing to test the curriculum on their friends younger siblings? That program wasn't new, Norah thought. There was no need to test it. Norah would ask her therapist if, in his clinical experience, it was more likely that Taylor's a pedophile than not. "When people taunt others that they're a pedophile, is it usually a sign that they're a pedophile? Could they actually be a troll?" She asked. Chris said people who behave like this are usually pedophiles in these situations, not trolls. Norah would look up Josh's handle and find out he used an app to download his likes on Tumblr. She hoped it didn't have something to do with kids, but given it was done around the same time Tumblr announced it's child pornography crackdown she doubted it. When Norah would look at Josh's followers, and who is followers were following and so on, she could only imagine the massive psychological damage an "innocent" site like Tumblr could be doing to young people. She experienced a wave of relief when it was gone, but it didn't last long when Josh and nik suggested switching to an end-to-end encrypted chat app called Matrix.

Rather than go with them, Norah thought of the tech in her book where everything was tracked by an all-permeating micro-electronic global-monitoring system, comprised of innumerable nanobots, called "Project Dust" in the story. Norah wasn't going with them. She figured that if they wanted to delude themselves of their own security, it was their mistake. In a subconscious way Norah had a shred of hope they were watching. She tried desperately to be a good influence, but nothing she did was effective. Towards the end, the comments would come out against trans people, the ploys to persuade her that all testosterone-blocking does is lower your libido. It's like nik was intent on corrupting her. Norah started actually doing things to test her emotions, like cook her own meals, like find clothes that made her happy. Till then she dressed like a cartoon character. One outfit. She remembered she used to steal her ex boyfriend's clothes, just to avoid the experience of not being able to wear what she wanted. Now she had fashion role-models, like Kristen Stewart. Erik, Josh, and nik didn't support her. They withdrew from Norah. Her happiness was their cue to leave.

Norah began to doubt it less and less the reason why people targeted her had something to do with how she looked. At one point in general chat nik came out to say "I'm going to dye my hair black." (this was a lie) or "People say I look like a model!" (also likely another reference to Norah). So it may be likely nik was capitalizing somehow on the cyber abuse, assuming depressed women who want to relish humiliating some strange repressed trans woman are out there and willing to pay for such things. And considering Norah would browse to check on the borderline content out there, as she was being egged on by nik, it's not outlandish to imagine some hacker audience deriving some satisfaction from it. Through manipulation Norah was put into a position of feeling like whatever she did in terms of web browsing was a way of communicating to nik. So she would look at stuff she'd normally not look at as a way of telling nik: "There's a better way." Ultimately she left it up to nik to decide to come out to her. Desperate measures like this didn't happen in the past, this was something Norah did towards the end of the relationship as she became more and more afraid of nik's persona, which wasn't feminine. "Bleh. Makeup." nik would say. Jealous abusers like to find clever ways to make people doubt their worth. Objectively, there's nothing terrible about trying to influence a suspected pedophile not to hurt kids or to talk openly about their wants if the goal is to help them and anyone else they could hurt. It's just Norah's strategy for doing that could become a source of shame if she didn't talk about it. At the beginning of starcat's messages with meowmeow, Norah would tell her friend what kind of person she was. "I usually ask a person's permission first to even touch their hand or something. I prefer words." she said. "Yeah." meowmeow said. "I'm all about that." A response like that might've seemed like a point of relating early on, but in retrospect it darkened Norah's mind as it seemed more likely nik was telling her what she wanted to hear.

A person who hacks your web browsing history to observe the results of their backseat driving isn't a person with boundaries. Nor is a person who pauses on the song: "Illusion of Seclusion" for days as an intimidation tactic. "I was so scared... nik I was so scared that if I went on HRT before you that you'd kill yourself. I don't know why I'd tell myself such a stupid thing. I guess I'm stupid..." By March 18th 2019, Norah would write that. "When were you scared of these things? Sorry for not responding to your earlier messages..." nik said. "For a while... I'm just dumb... I just." Norah felt horrible but she needed to confess this. She wrestled with it the whole time and convinced herself that if she told nik, maybe, just maybe, she would speak to her. "But I started in November. Has it really been that long?" nik said. "I can't explain... Even before then... I guess I devalued myself and I told myself that if I did anything you'd feel left behind and try to kill yourself or something." she write. "Well that wouldn't have happened..." nik wrote. starcat writes back: "But you tried to kill yourself last year... What if you tried harder..." starcat really did care about nik, she was a very compassionate person. It didn't matter to her if nik was trans or a pedophile or just a person with struggles. By August 19th 2019 nik would write their "It's all internal." comment. Norah would try to make contact, writing again on February 4th 2020 "I just want to hear you're happy." until much later on starcat would reach out again by April 1st 2020. "Hello... I think the virus made me scared lately for all the people I care about. I don't see my therapist face-to-face cause I can't get her or her partner sick. I remembered your fears about your body being fragile. I worried. I really hope you are not afraid to tell me if you ever need any help. I'm here for you. I use she/her pronouns. It's still just Jo lately, till I find a better name. What's yours?" Again nik wouldn't respond, not for days and days. On April 4th 2020 starcat writes: "I worry for other reasons. I've worried ever since you told me you wrote poems that scared you so much you had to destroy them. You couldn't bring yourself to read them. Lately I asked myself why I didn't beg for you to share them... I understand. It took over a year of self-reflection for me to realize how afraid I was to read a certain scene in my first novel... In retrospect, I think it was cause that scene was the only way I could express my parents

using doctors to hurt me... I used science fiction to say it, because I couldn't allow myself to see it. In my book, the girl blinds the main character so he cannot see her. I forgot, until today, the main character has notebooks no one could see. My father surely resented that I was displaying signs of being trans and did things so doctors could do unspeakable things to me... I think it was abuse, but I was just a kid. I remember all the yelling. For years I wasn't going to process that level of malice, or let myself see how manipulating me into taking ADHD drugs later wasn't a way to control me to cover themselves up. If I hadn't reflected all year, I wouldn't have discovered that the reason why I walk on my toes as an adult is because as a child I needed to be like the strongest psychic Pokemon Mewtwo, to block out something that was psychic and horrible... Instead of walking on high heels, I copied Mewtwo, who to me was walking on high heels that were invisible, and I walked on my toes, like a cat... Mewtwo has hips and boobs and flies into space at the beginning of every episode. I feel like maybe that's a sad but kind of cool reason why I named myself starcat.”

Despite all this emotion whatever gang was involved here would continuously stalk and intimidate Norah for years. It would be 2020 and they would still alter their profile pictures to reference her. It would be 2021 and they would still do it. It would be 2022 and they would still do it, like she was a villain or a celebrity. Russia would mass more than 100,000 troops on the border of Ukraine, which in turn would make Norah wonder if her friend Bi was some kind of Russian spy after all since she was from Belarus, which was armed alongside Russia in the conflict. It was still very sad for Norah to lose another friend. She didn't hate nik, Taylor Ermolov, or Ivan, or Bi. Was she just targeted so she'd never become a political threat? Many people at World Wide Technology would say that her ideas to improve the United State's educational system were very impactful. And yet Norah was the victim of all this. Did it mean she could be blackmailed one day by the Russians or the Chinese? In today's world, probably. Then again many historians say Stalin had sex with a 14 year old, which is objectively worse than anything Norah did. Presumably as long as Norah took the hit and remained strong there was nothing to worry about, but still it was scary to imagine that even if Norah was an impactful figure, or potentially a competent leader (she usually avoided leadership), she might have to experience some kind of reckoning eventually. The idea a jealous trans person attempting to persuade a target to jack off to child porn as they hack their web browsing history has some kind of moral high ground is... debatable. Arguably anyone doing that is simply doing it because that is what they, themselves, want to see. A bit like looking at indecent websites through proxy, under the pretext of exposing pedophiles. Are the manipulators the kinky ones here? As far as Norah could tell, Erik and Josh were manipulative assholes and groomers. And nik had apparently made it their personal mission to make what should be soul-crushing work their legacy, by going as far as trying to encourage Norah to write about a book about them. Since Norah was a uniquely repressed lady, who imagined man was going to eventually upload it's consciousness into a hive mind, she was a prime target for this kind of manipulating; her theories made her prone to “mentally injecting” her consciousness into the shoes of monsters. She supposed in the future she wrote about it's “unlikely” the hive mind wouldn't have obtained and integrated the memories of furies, pedophiles, rapists, and murderers, so this highly empathetic lady would go ahead and masturbate to all kinds of avant-garde 3D pornography in an attempt to analyze humanity. Vore, for example, was this new genre where people were sexually devoured. And curiously Norah wrote about people who'd like to be devoured. And curiously mankind devoured God's son for literal millennia; so, being the armchair sex analyst she was, Norah would go ahead and masturbate to that as an empathic exercise. It was not bad. It was science. Plus she had the insight to know countless teenagers were out there killing themselves for doing the same thing, so she had a moral imperative to understand completely.

After Norah started HRT she was very relieved the drugs had no ill effects on her mental state. She felt calm and clear. And felt no compulsion to view triggering pornography either. When we write “triggering pornography” here, we don't mean Vore as much as anything digital involving trans women or girls, like for instance the 3D porn of trans women strapped in cum-milking machines. Previously, Norah would review that as a way to process existential questions like: “What does the world think of us?” or “How long is this stuff going to exist before trans women can actually have vaginas?” Norah's first book was actually pretty scary. “I will mix together the many parts of this unintelligent, disjointed, branching, fractal creature that is humanity today and combine it into one, true, humanity. After I absorb humanity, I will become true humanity, and this “true humanity” will be the terror of all eternity. Nothing will stop me and nothing won't be torn apart in my ruthless search for information. After all, the human animal is actually a pattern-recognition animal, that is to say an information animal, so even though there will be no words to know me, all eternity will see that I am an information animal; a furious storm of greed that will rip across eternity, burning in it's own infinite discontent. I floated above the city. For a time I watched the endless cases dart back and forth like clockwork, as the human animals would scamper about to fill the cases with their flesh, and I felt sick with desire, thinking about the soft cutting sounds my machines would make as they peeled off all that flesh, the intoxicating molecules of blood that would be sprayed into the air as I stripped off and sorted the flesh, and all the precious information, thoughts, and memories all that flesh contained. At last, I thought, humanity is finally safe.” Norah wrote that less as an expression of her own desire but rather as a forewarning of what a hive mind could or would do to “lesser” subjects. To a hive mind, humans are the cells of the Earth. Norah needed to portray something that would horrify as a way to induce a moral lesson. The hive mind cares only for information, at the expense of everyone. At the same time, the hive mind was a force of nature and an alternative state of consciousness; it was comparable to when Norah was forced to try NERI drugs, or when Seven of Nine from Star Trek Voyager had her childhood taken away as a girl and was forced to assimilate billions of people and destroy countless worlds. Relative to cellular life, human social structures resembled primitive biology, so Norah wondered if humans would do that sort of thing again. starcat's friends, by forming a hate group around her, would effectively take the worst of what she wrote and attempt to embody it through coercive control and emotional abuse, as a way to feel superior to Norah's depiction of a bleak, hopeless future. Those people didn't respect her past trauma, her moral messages, her big heart, or her resistance to reading books (or anything for that matter) with her eyes, they took advantage of all that. But there were more “bad cyborgs” out there, using technology to hurt more than help. Were some of her tech abusers at work?

At work Norah would keep to herself for the most part. She didn't enjoy talking about her life. She was a misfit intellect without a purpose. She would imagine herself walking across the frozen lake at work when she was sad to challenge her mortality. She celebrated being gay, yet often felt like her online experiences were totally bizarre. She cried all the time and listened to sad music as a form of self-harm. Eventually she'd start reading books like “Left of Bang” or “The Gift of Fear” or anything to do with overcoming narcissistic abuse, but it was a long road. Oftentimes it made her feel cripplingly depressed to be told she was “brilliant” even though she was still just a cabler after 3 years. She felt increasingly sad despite small improvements. Spontaneously she'd begin to say “I'm sad.” or “Sad!” throughout the day like some kind of mantra. And one of her supervisors treated her abnormally and Norah asked to be separated from him. This worked for a time, until it happened again with yet another supervisor. She couldn't deal with it anymore and she wrote yet another long letter about the cyber abuse to human resources. That didn't help. She reached a point where she just wanted a job where she could sit down and nobody was able to help her. Previously

she had experienced the bait and switch about 4 times. She had a person say they were afraid to train her back in 2019. She asked if she could be terminated in such a way that would allow her to apply to other jobs. Nothing worked and the HR representative would tell her. "I don't want you to be happy." only to quickly correct themselves: "I don't want you to be unhappy." True, Norah had the ability to take months off work for her mental health, but the truth was her mental health was fine, she was only stressed about her job, which the HR representative said she was bound to go back to. No. No. Not happening. Norah tolerated enough mind games and bullshit on the internet, enough lies and sick people trying to make themselves an obstacle to her transition. She wrote a very strong letter to several people in the Diversity and Inclusion space and one of the executives, describing her struggles, starting with the lie that led to her employment there. Norah completely intended to sue World Wide Technology for posterity since even it's Talent Acquisition team was worthless, telling her to leave and find work elsewhere despite Norah's recent ability to code, her ability to read and write, her experience in sales, or her relentless curiosity. Plus by the time she reached out to the department over 5 people suggested roles she could apply to, yet the so-called Talent Acquisition team was uniquely useless to the point of not recommending a single position.

For over a decade Norah would regard the fall of Napster or the collapse of Google's Free Library project or the "demonized misbranding" of "file replication" as "piracy" as milestones leading to increased social inequality, and possibly the third World War. Since Norah was 15 or so, she knew Swedes could attend higher education for free. Which means Norah cataloged every year since as more signs of national inferiority. Instead of making information for higher education free, every college in entire United States and the world over made the wrong choice to keep information behind lock and key. The information age became a dark age of information, where even Weird Al Yankovic would mock the nation's overzealous assault on file-sharing in 2006, with the lyrics. "It doesn't matter if you're a grandma... or a... 7 year old girl. THEY'LL TREAT YOU LIKE THE EVIL HARD BITTEN CRIMINAL SCUM YOU ARE!" At least in the sci-fi world of Star Trek, society presumably reached a point of information transparency where there was unilaterally open access to the means of self-education. So Norah would feel moral outrage about that constantly since in theory free access to educational resources would increase people's upward mobility, shrink the prison population through increased opportunity, and lead to a more Utopian society. The collapse of the information age would pave the way to the hell Norah lived through as the information age, became the data science age. The underlying reason why the data science age became the gold mine it did was because the information age collapsed. In Norah's view, her side was the side of innovation. She would say that Vincent van Gogh didn't create to simply make money, he did it to communicate. "His art came hemorrhaging out of him like he were bleeding to death from a horrible wound." she'd say. Conversely, society sold a narrative creatives were being held back whenever their copyrights were violated, which Norah thought laughable. Norah would remind her audience the famous mathematician Ramanujan credited his mathematical discoveries to divine sources; again, it was something his mind had little to no control over, so whomever was attempting to imprison information (data) in order to capitalize on it had a deluded perception of how creativity thrives. This is also why Norah would argue against totalitarian societies, because they attempt to dictate creativity and creativity is, in a sense, a destructive force. More horrifying was the apparent existence of international dark web cybersex trafficking markets, where people used advanced technology to live stream the rape and murder and torture of women and children for audiences transnationally. Indeed, the very technology Norah dreamed would be used to help people was misused so people could masturbate to people being tortured, or kids being abused.

It's not simply the case that the United States and the rest of the world made "the wrong choice", as Norah put it, to hide the fruits of higher education behind university paywalls. It's also the case that humans experience sexual elation destroying the innocent and spoiling opportunity. Usually, when starcat would talk to members of the alternative right on improving the educational system or the medical system, they would complain that giving away such opportunity would make themselves less competitive. It didn't matter to those people if the United States would be less competitive or innovative internationally, they simply wanted the power to take advantage of their neighbor. The group decision to betray Norah might have always been political. By the same logic, Norah's idea for improving the United State's position as a source of innovation could be interpreted as a threat to an authoritarian country like China or Russia, especially when you look at this with regard to Norah's anti-authoritarian views and statements. The kind of future Putin wants is one where he's the World King second only to God: a recreation of the Russian Orthodox Church. Since Norah is also a Bernharian author, and Thomas Bernhard was anti-Nazi, anti-authoritarian, anti-Austrian, as well as anti-Christian and anti-Catholic, that also meant Norah was against any state which tries to legitimize it's rule by claiming divine connection. Norah's admiration for Thomas Bernhard went as far as her perceiving that there was indeed an audience out there spying on her. Bernhard was often criticized in Austria as a Nestbeschmutzer, meaning one who dirties his own nest, so during Norah's time of depression she'd deliberately disgust her imaginary audience with her unencrypted web browsing habits as a way of punishing them by making them feel dirty.

When Norah was crying inconsolably at work as a server cable technician she wasn't simply upset about the betrayal she experienced, the betrayal was global. Nobody genuinely cared about Norah's ambitions. Norah always knew unequal access to education would drive up inequality. The problem only became more pronounced when at last the U.S. Census Bureau began to quantify the impact of COVID-19 on children's education. Reports emerged around June 2020 that a lack of access to digital devices and the internet in homes across the U.S. Resulted in education becoming beyond the reach of many of the most vulnerable students. "Based on four weeks of data, our findings are bleak: Around 1 in 10 of the poorest children in the U.S. Has little or no access to technology for learning." Conversely, Norah sought to provide the antidote to this problem over a decade earlier, sought to sacrifice her time and life energy so Taylor could build the antidote to this problem five years earlier, and sought to convince people around her at her place of work it was a worthwhile endeavor in the present day. To achieve this, Norah imagined that it would be possible to fuse the goals and objectives outlined in The National Security Commission's Final Report on Artificial Intelligence Readiness, with her over-arching interest in improving the United State's technical infrastructure, to increase efficacy to the technological means to higher learning. Taylor on the other hand had installed himself at a camp for children, posed as a child-predator, and updated his profile to read: "Originally from Chicago, Nick is a self taught software engineer with a passion for learning." Nick wasn't actually from Chicago. As a matter of fact he was from Glenview. His father on the other hand had been a Senior IT Operations Analyst at Wolters Kluwer US, an Information Services company. Which began serving foreign law firms and multinational companies in China in 1985. In May 2016, the company acquired Enablon, a global provider of Environmental, Health, Safety & Sustainability and Operational Risk Management software and SaaS solutions. "For some reason" Sergey's son would be found by Norah, in 2016, partially nude in a suicide meme Discord server's lewd spin-off server. Norah was fundamentally anti-copyright and she believed donations could fuel innovation. "Copyright, better than any other social mechanism, will serve interests in dissemination of goods." one Wolters Kluwer spokesperson said. Very early on, starcat wrote to meowmeow "Secrecy is an obstacle that keeps young people from learning." meowmeow wrote

back: “Not just young people. All people.” If this philosophy were a clue, it might indicate Norah was indeed targeted by powerful figures who targeted Norah as a threat to the stakes they had in dominating the information economy. By using his own son as a tool, Sergey could eliminate an ideological threat by using Nick's alleged transgenderism as a pivot to frame Norah as a pedophile, to destroy and disgrace her. But why would someone think Norah was threatening?

When Norah joined Discord in 2016 she joined a few philosophy servers like “The Philosophy Chat.” She shared her theories on Plato's allegory of the cave. They hated her. She commented on this to a professor of philosophy at Saint Louis University later on around May 2020. “I know this counter-mythos is off-putting to modern philosophers. I definitely don't mean to degrade people who practice philosophy with my interpretation. If a professional philosopher feels that way, they should know I don't mean to. A while back I disturbed a philosophical community for expressing my interpretation that Plato's allegory of the cave was a metaphor for prescribing the valuation of writing . . . because writing itself is a black (shadowy) substance you have “chained” (by habit) in front of your eyes, only you can't leave it, because doing so weakens you. Strangely, philosophers seek truth in word, but in deed they bury themselves in writing and become shadow-speculators.” To Norah, the allegory's meaning was obvious, but to The Philosophy Chat members and it was “Catastrophic!” they cried. Norah laughed them off. She “went rogue” afterwards. Norah would also write: “There are also clues in Plato's allegory of the cave that he was well aware of paper's usefulness for human enslavement. Because ink is a black (shadowy) substance, it's cast (from a mind) onto the paper (wall) in front of your eyes. Thereafter, you are (chained) held prisoner, by habit, because doing so weakens you. How? Per my my interpretation the shadow-speculators are the only people in the dialogue to own property. That's to say a contractual right to property ownership expressed in writing. For Socrates asks: “Or would not he or she much rather wish for the condition that Homer speaks of, namely “to live on the land (above ground) as the paid menial of another destitute peasant?” Wouldn't he or she prefer to put up with absolutely anything else rather than associate with those opinions that hold in the cave and be that kind of human being?” This begs the question “Why can't an underground person enter the over-ground without becoming destitute?” I can think of no other explanation besides my personal interpretation that the cave wall being faced in the allegory, is the paper wall.” However, if this interpretation were accepted, it was bound to cause upset as people confronted the (terrible) truth: that writing was, just as Nietzsche himself put it: “A subterfuge in the struggle for existence.” that is to say, some leisurely distraction used as a pretext to excuse oneself from manual labor. This wasn't mere poetic speech, the word “school” etymologically comes from the Greek word “scholé”, which means “leisure.” Likewise, there was no reason to balk at Nietzsche's association with Nazism anymore since Norah had also uncovered evidence his philosophy was emphatically embraced by the first president of Israel. So powerful people had reason to hate Norah on philosophical grounds. Furthermore, nik's refusal to talk to Norah by voice could have been the father's attempt to shield his son from liability.

“I'm starting to accept the theory Nick is an abuse victim. At first it was difficult for me to do, but it made sense when I recollected the distressed look from Nick's selfies. Not all their selfies were off-looking but many were. After driving around I remembered how nik would complain about being tormented in the psych ward or lamenting the inadequacies of the foster care system. That made it make sense. But it's still hard for me to imagine since I do remember one picture of Nick as a kid carrying a box of computer parts where he looked pretty happy. I can envision Nick being abused by a parent or something along those lines.” Norah realized this by late January 2022, years later.

In Norah's previous incarnation, she would say her novel was designed deliberately as a trap that would cause parts of societies most corrupt elements to come near her. The scene involving a kid cyborg controlled by an adult brain would mean pedophiles might see it, and attempt to probe her at some point in her future as a creative to find out what she was really into. Before even starting the book she read Carl Jung's "The Red book" for unconscious psychological insight, as well as the book "The Uses of Enchantment" on how to write fairy-tales. Yet after Norah wrote it, her intent was temporarily forgotten; it became a dim, rejected memory. When years later she'd find herself actually dealing with real threats, she would frequently feel utter denial her genius for story design was better than she thought. She started wishing she was ordinary. Norah used Hexagram 18: Ku / Work on What Has Been Spoiled as icons for the cover of an early edition of her first novel, so the idea it would somehow lead to advancing human progress was difficult to believe. "Ku tends to appear when progress is being hindered in some way. Usually this is because of past obstacles or problems that were not dealt with at the time and so have continued to eat away at your progress unchecked. Ku indicates a need to examine the past issues without guilt or resentment and to deal with them so that future progress is not hindered in the same way. Be sure to ascertain the true cause or the destructive cycle will continue." Norah's own father also hated her attitude towards copyrights, to the degree it catalyzed her parents to push drugs on her to mentally destroy her. So then, it would make her wonder about this destructive cycle... "Was this, the true cause?"

Also, since Taylor's father's company specialized in SaaS solutions and Taylor ended up writing on his work profile that he was doing the same, it raised the question if Taylor's mental abuse of Norah wasn't just a way to bond with Dad. She was controlled by her parents for most of her life so she could empathize. In Norah's fictionalized memoir "The States" she described a real scene where her father stormed out of a restaurant after hearing Norah's view on copyright laws. "If I invent something I want to be rewarded for my invention: I should be paid for it and no one else! If I create something for a company, then that company should pay me for it! Without a way to convert our ideas into money, there'd be no point in sharing our ideas; they'd just be ideas; useless ideas!" he yelled. Norah lamented the fact the information age were actually a dark age of information where the replication of information could result in imprisonment. It seemed so contrary to her feelings about what technology should be she became gloomy and suicidal. At the time Norah wrote that book, she had recently read Cormac McCarthy's "The Road" where the father and his son travel together across an apocalyptic wasteland. The son was known only as "the boy" so as Norah wrote her novel "The States" she did the same, but at the time she was listening to all her books again and again using text-to-speech, and something about referring to herself as "boy" felt bad. She wasn't really a boy at the time of writing it. It didn't feel good to accept the idea that she was anything other than a young man, considering she was dealing with nik on the internet. At the last Christmas party WWT hosted before the pandemic one person said about the technology scene "History repeats itself." and after Norah got free of nik and the others she started to agree it was a lot easier to learn to code than she thought. Maybe the world changed and people started to use the privilege of reading and writing as leverage to gain power over others again, only now it was with an ever-increasing number of programming languages and so on. Maybe when Norah didn't read, she was seen as weak despite having a weird talent for writing and research still. Copyrights were unequivocally not respected by militaries, foreign and domestic, so it made little sense to pretend like they did anything besides use the legal system to bully the lower classes into submission for the benefit of the rich and powerful. Norah imagined the root cause of school shootings had to do with internalized frustration with the US educational system, only the assailants were inarticulate.

After Norah speed-listened to the Final Report in a few hours, she was instantly aware of Chinese coercive control strategies using tech, but case descriptions were unclear. Had Norah actually been a victim of such a campaign? Well. Norah did write several books that frequently mentioned the state. She wrote a book called “The State of the Future” too. If you're someone who tracks state change, you might use a “state-transition diagram” to accomplish this. Likewise, if you're intention is to manipulate someone towards a specific state (accessing child pornography), you might use a strategy of intermittent reinforcement to achieve this, and multiple assailants. You might also have one of those assailants say “my head” or “my mental state” a lot, too, as well as alternate between seeming transgender while simultaneously dropping more hints they're a pedophile than anything else. Norah realized after sitting in on a SCRUM meeting people use the word “groom” a lot more frequently than normal people do, so given that cultural difference, nik's choice of words, and the frequency Norah repeated “the state of the future” in her text, it seemed plausible. Anyone who's taken an introductory course on reinforcement learning (RL) would know this immediately. The history is the sequence of observations, actions, and rewards. The State is the information used to determine what happens next. The environment state is the environment's private representation. The agent state is the agent's internal representation. An information state (aka Markov state) contains all useful information from the history. The future is independent of the past given the present. Once the state is known, the history may be thrown away. i.e. The state is a sufficient statistic of the future. nik, by repeatedly inserting the word “state” in conversation, would be a person deliberately trying to direct Norah towards a negative outcome, using very plain language. Norah, on the other hand, would show signs of this abuse, also in very plain language, as she'd go on to write “the state of the future” approximately 195 times in her book with the same name. So really Norah was keeping a record of her abuse through story writing. Norah would slowly put this together while studying programming in her free time in the mornings. This also caused her to feel more suspicious of the “bait and switch” experiences she had at work, too. But more importantly, it caused her to wake up to just how vastly disadvantaged everyday people were. Norah thought that she would learn from the Tool lyrics “You're such an inspiration for the ways I'll never ever choose to be.” and tried to portray a bleak future to inspire the world to become a better world, and people apparently looked at that and embraced doing the opposite. Norah questioned what exactly was the end game to all of this. Eden modeled locally at West Model Management, potentially a habitat for groomers, creeps, and pedophiles. The agenda could've been to influence Norah to participate in a child abuse pipeline, and Doty's comment “You're really resilient.” might've been a complaint, like saying “You're really difficult to control.” So in fact Norah's intention to increase tech literacy and put more devices into poor people's hands as well as giving people the freedom to select the cream of the crop in terms of their educators was a way to ensure the underprivileged weren't easy prey.

Norah could tell people were trying to encourage her to reach out to them covertly. Katski created an Instagram account and had the same Blue Snowball microphone on her desk. Presumably Noah could've bonded with her over it, but, however, she decided not to. Norah would part her hair to the side around August 26th 2020, and Doty would do the same thing on Instagram shortly afterwards, not to update it for nearly 2 years. In fact, Doty wouldn't change his identity until 2022 on Twitter, at which point he became a she/they identified cat boy, then a she/her identified cat boy. It struck Norah as hinky that Josh would be a “she” identified “boi” but she wasn't enthusiastic about being a gatekeeper. Josh also manipulatively described himself as a “gross boy” in past interactions with Norah in order to emotionally blackmail her alongside nik and Erik. Likewise, when she noticed Taylor wearing a bracelet like she was, she felt disturbed they were mirroring her obsessively.

Back in 2017, Norah's choice to not use a VPN (virtual private network) was deliberate. She felt at the time united with law enforcement and decided to react to nik and the others on purpose in order to draw attention to those around her. This strategy is similar to the scene in her first novel where a character scratches "murder" into their skin for a forensics expert to find later. This is why you see cops touch the back of vehicles as they approach the driver's side of the vehicle, so that in the event they get shot to death they can match the finger prints to the perpetrator. Thus in effect, all of the so-called evidence gathered against her was latently to be used as signs of abuse, unbeknownst to the hackers and abusers involved. Ergo, should a warrant be served to investigate Josh or Taylor or whoever, according to Norah's way of thinking the data collected on her to harm her would really be nothing more than a mental abuse pornography collection. And that means that upwards of 10 people all supposedly taunting Norah were potentially in possession of mental abuse porn, contrary to what they'd like others to believe. Such people are no different than the "Nth Room" case where cybersex traffickers used blackmail to sexually exploit at least 103 victims including 26 minors, all anonymously paid for in cryptocurrency. Previously, Norah recognized the digital world's threat to overthrow and replace state operations, when previously she writes: "Unfortunately, or fortunately, the change up in sign determinacy is a weak point for all future governments, one modern example being Uber, which circumvented by way of technological determinacy the stranglehold placed on people via the interrelationship between taxi cab services and the law." Cryptocurrency is not good, it's bad, because it threatens to alter the locus of influence and control from the written word (paper law) to the digitally encoded sign. Thus Norah would use the phrase "sign determinacy" as a way of warning about this. Norah later realized someone had deleted her message to nik, where she said: "I don't want to love you." and nik asked why that was, and Norah wrote: "You hate yourself. How can I love someone who hates themselves? It's disgusting." Thinking about this tactically, Norah would decide to delete all her messages to nik, all her messages to Josh, all her messages in the Discord server for suicide memes. There was no reason to think her account wasn't hacked at that point and therefore no reason to think her every messages couldn't be edited; first, to nothing, then deleted, potentially resulting in permanent information loss. Norah imagined that deleting all the messages was a way to back them up. Norah imagined deleting so many messages in such a small time frame would cause a "tripwire" effect to occur within Discord's system, causing all the messages and everything around them to be captured for future investigators. Norah did not really think anything was destroyed. If it were, it would be incredibly disappointing. How could CIA or FBI members not record everything on an app called Discord? It's so aptly named.

It wasn't until September 19th 2021 that Norah would question her friendship with Erik. "Yesterday I learned new facts about my old friend Erik Dains. When we first started talking Erik said a lot of my ideas were really great and matched his feelings; Erik suffered from depression and chronic emptiness, and frequently complained about feeling ugly. He said his father was a chef and he lived in New York. I shared my ideas with him which he sometimes described as poison later on, like my thoughts on writing and Nietzsche. I knew Erik was interested in finance, but I did not suspect Erik might be one of the people hacking me, emotionally manipulating me, and abusing my various vulnerabilities. I found Erik's Instagram profile: his profile picture is a broken cup; very apt for Erik who felt like a cup that could never be filled. In one of his posts he's wearing a floral shirt, potentially a sign of allegiance to the Boogaloo gang. I found out Erik follows a group called Hacked Team on GitHub, which has many repositories for attack vectors Erik may have used to gain access to my computer. It's also clear Erik is a very talented coder, leading me to imagine he's more talented than Taylor Ermolov, who I suspect might have been groomed by Eden Coughan to be an instrument of abuse. Joshua Doty was another friend who, like Erik, frequently complained

about feeling empty, tired, and ugly, often he would describe himself as “gross.” In 2017 I would video call with Erik and Josh, not thinking either of the boys knew each other. The only thing the two had in common was something I could only see after many months of reflection, because to me it's really sick: they both ghosted me hard when I was fired by my parents for transitioning. As far as I know, Erik would never taunt me by updating his profile picture to indicate he stalks me, but Josh would do this twice. Given the behavioral similarities it seems in retrospect like whenever Erik would tell me about using a VR headset and a fleshlight to masturbate he was covertly trying alongside Josh and Nik to corrupt me or make me incredibly uncomfortable transitioning because it'd mean depressing my friends. I really didn't think they knew each other, but all the behavioral similarities are totaled up in my head and now it seems improbable they weren't working as a team to divvy up the work to avoid culpability. I feel like they were trying to introduce me to VR porn of digitally-generated minors as a stepping stone to the real thing. After all, Erik would oftentimes say he was into big strong hairy men, which didn't seem to correlate to his interest in VR. There didn't seem to be a lot of 3D porn of big hairy guys on the market, judging from what I could find on the internet adjacent to the vocaloid pornography Josh would tell me about, but there did seem to be a fair amount of 3D child porn. I found this inconsistency quite disturbing at the time, but since Erik and Josh were 18 and I was much older I felt like I had to become like a paternal figure who at the very least needed to explore what's available on the surface net as a way of understanding all of the forces and influences that might've affected my friends. Parents are supposed to play video games before they buy them for their kids, so to me my responses were warranted. I suppose I may have experienced elder abuse, if they were really jealous of my looks or something like that, but it's not healthy for me to constantly speculate on how sinister everything was.” Realizations like these did cause Norah to debate if Eden was really a bully (she gave Norah a shirt that said “Senpai” on it as a way to mock her) or a sexploited minion. Given that Eden had delivered clothing to Norah that fit her really well, it seemed like a possibility this was someone's attempt to tell Norah that people had studied her body up close enough to make accurate measurements, or “tag” her.

Her journey through processing all this oftentimes contrasted harshly against her daily experience of feeling calm and centered about who she was. In a situation where so many others seem to say, implicitly, that you're worthless or disposable, there arises the temptation to feel like it must be for good reason and the fault is within yourself. Yet Norah felt peace when she started becoming a self-taught programmer. She felt peace when she met other women who matched her energy. She liked going out to bars because meeting people in the flesh felt like medicine compared to the people she met online. Sometimes it hurt: when a plastic surgeon said: “What did you have done?” or when a stranger asked if she had lip injections. Spontaneously she'd recall talking to Alana. At the time she believed Alana was a Japanese trans girl, but in retrospect it seemed like another user attempting to push her boundaries. “Isn't that common... for trans people?” she asked suggestively, attempting to get Norah to approve of her stripping on webcam, which, however, she didn't do. “It seems like you don't respect the information hierarchy.” she recalled them once saying. Norah wondered where on Earth people derived these ideas. Alana mentions an “information hierarchy.” Katski mentions an eventual “tech aristocracy.” Alana repeatedly inserts the word “hugs” in conversation, while giving the bare minimum. Norah cuts them off. She notices after some reflecting the user grasseater does the same thing and asks her if she's aware her comments feel like intermittent reinforcement. That triggers grasseater to spell words wrong deliberately, and respond weirdly. “I cannot analyze your paragraphs. I can only skim them sentence by sentence, deduce the meaning, and give you some hugs. I have told you many times that I cannot join you in your loop. Good bye starcat.”

grasseater seemed interesting enough to starcat at first. Yet she did things that seemed off-putting in a way. She wore a kimono all the time, or would blow starcat kisses, and sing “starcat” robotically to greet her. She was also very smart; if it wasn't for her Norah wouldn't have learned about visual paradigm or state-transition diagrams. It was the way she said “hugs” repeatedly that triggered her. In 2016 starcat told members of the suicide meme server their username was written entirely with her left hand because she didn't have a right hand. She didn't make the connection that “nik” was a username written entirely with the right until 2022. It's only obvious when you put your fingers on home row. Another red flag Norah recognized was when she told grasseater how it shook her when she would go out and visit Phoenix at Rehab, she knew she felt a lot like Phoenix, yet had cursed herself and called herself a pedophile in the past, while she was trying her hardest to understand nik's psychology. Why would grasseater say very little besides “hugs” then pressure her to publish an embarrassing story? Norah hadn't even fully processed the event, yet grasseater called it art. It was not art. How could she? It was trauma. Yet to this supposedly passing Chinese trans woman it was. Norah really didn't want to believe Tofu Mx Tang was a potential abuser, but she gave off all the signs she probably was and most certainly manipulated her way into gaining Norah's trust despite being eccentric and unapproachable to many. In the world of cybersex trafficking victims are not transported physically and held captive, but threatened, webcam blackmailed, or bullied to film themselves committing sexual acts. Victims have been coerced to self-penetrate in what has been called “rape at a distance.” Since Bi went out of her way to compare Norah to the Goddess Shiva (when Norah was depressed she would do this because she was scared of destroying those she loved), and intimidated her, while others most certainly groomed her in a way where she felt morally impelled to survey pseudo-pedophilic content, it struck her as possible what she had really experienced was “wartime cyber sexual violence” due to the way nik abused their power, and took advantage of starcat's triggers. The people around Norah created a coercive environment where she felt it was her responsibility to play the role of server guardian, evidenced by the fact Norah even created a special role “guardian” in her personal server, assigned to those she trusted to guard her sanity. Anshin was one trusted user, yet apparently another spy gathering info to psychologically oppress Norah later on. Most tellingly Norah wrote a short story “The Pecker Checker” while she was emerging as an out and proud transgender woman, about a “dick analyst” who must “coldly and rationally” deduce if a dick in a database belongs to a child or a legal adult. Unconsciously, Norah was already trying to heal from her experiences by offering comic relief and solidarity to countless tech workers and forensic analysts, who she apparently felt solidarity with. Norah also didn't want young people to feel irremediably broken, dirty, or ashamed for studying the online world, even if the way they “studied it” was very involved with their bodies...

Much of the reason why Norah avoided HRT was due to her fear of having a negative reaction like she did when she developed visual snow syndrome. Developing that was a big deal, she would go to many, many doctors in order to alliterate her symptoms, but nothing worked. She compared the painful ejaculations she experienced to: “having my balls being smashed by imaginary bricks and throwing up.” And “nik” knew that, because it was a phrase repeated in her first novel, so in 2018, when nik started hormones, nik began writing “dick broken” at random intervals as a way to trip starcat's anxiety that nik was not transgender, but suffering and distressed by the loss of sexual function. As an unconscious way to cope, Norah wrote a short story about how she was always a repressed trans woman because she would balance on her pelvis like a top and smash the nerves where her vagina would be. “The sound of the bed rattling definitely disturbed them. That's when the trouble started.” she wrote, but she regretted sharing it, feeling like something was wrong here.

Norah only felt more heartbroken and tearful as time went on. She encountered a lot of dead ends at work, and experienced a lot of conversations go flat. Maureen encouraged her to apply for a job, yet for some reason would tell her not to tell her manager, and then months would go by and she wouldn't get the job anyway. Events like these were drawn out over the course of several months, at least 4 months between these "bait and switch" events Norah was slowly documenting. Norah imagined it was possible to create an internationally agreed set of "super texts" for the sciences as an antidote to the way text books were delivered to students. In college she observed a new edition of a text would come out each year, usually the improvement was very trivial and in point of fact it was more about shuffling the information around so the new product's edition could be sold, while the outdated textbook was worthless. It certainly did not have to be this way, Norah thought. So as an antidote to this, she imagined it were possible to have version control for the super texts back in 2010. A lead developer at Worldwide agreed Norah had a good vision, she just need to figure out the right tools. Yet Norah would leave the company for the experiences we shared earlier. Why'd Doty tell Norah she wasn't made for this world? Why'd freon tell Norah her complexity made her kinda beautiful? Was there really something to envy here, or something to relish destroying? Back in the beginning nik told starcat the name of his friend Parker. "Parker knows the mayor." she said. But what was the point in telling starcat that? Was it some kind of power flex? Some way of saying they could get away with anything? Saying they had connections? Norah was a writer. Sometimes cereal killers want people to write about them so they can feel immortalized. Norah was scared it might be the case that nik's ability to abuse her gave them the confidence they could commit any crime and get away. Sometimes Norah looked up Taylor on Mastodon again to make sure they're still alive. If Taylor really was a human trafficking victim, perhaps pinging that website sometimes was the only thing keeping Taylor alive, Norah thought. Yet in most of the photos she saw, Taylor looked unhealthy, scared, or miserable. She didn't have a mastermind's aura anymore, she had this appearance of being angry, hurt, or beaten down. First it was the bracelet. Then the button-up shirt. Finally Taylor was "CTO" of a member company at the Digital Corridor, seemingly in an attempt to alienate Norah since she worked at Worldwide Technology. "What is this, an episode of Ozark?" one of her friends said, agreeing it was odd to be CTO of a company that sells 3D printed dentures. If Taylor was groomed and installed there, then it was no kind of life. Bi's partner, Ivan, explicitly stated his father was KGB. Time went on and Norah's mental health started to improve as she placed the blame for her life events where it belonged. She started to change her profile pictures. She decided to make a photo of a rock star her profile picture, holding a middle finger statue out of frame. Then she made the photo "Indestructible Night" her picture, it depicted a vampire woman wearing some Japanese clothes, the moon was behind her back, and she was carrying a blonde-haired boy within her arms. Connecting them was this terrible, black, twisted amalgamation of plants, flesh and bone. She's looking down somberly with the moon to her back. Maybe she's flying over a city, carrying the boy. He looks kind of dead. Norah imagined that's what Nick might be feeling inside. And yet, he's connected to this vampire, so maybe she's using her power to resurrect him. If Taylor's entire childhood was all about obeying a master of abuse, they might feel totally miserable. Wanting to help, Norah related to the vampire's somber emotion, yet the at the same time anyone might see that image and imagine the vampire had torn the boy's guts to shreds, and was killing him. It depends. A vampire can take life. Yet a vampire can make you immortal to the point of regret. In retaliation, Anshin changes his profile picture to display a cat's face surrounded by leaves. Norah takes a screenshot, and the cat disappears. Was this a death threat? Did someone threaten to "disappear" her? Regardless, Norah had an appointment to dye her hair, and it turned out to be the same emerald green, leafy color.

From Wikipedia: “Bioinspiration is the development of novel materials, devices, and structures inspired by solutions found in biological systems and biological evolution and refinement which has occurred over millions of years. The goal is to improve modeling and simulation of the biological system to attain a better understanding of the nature's critical structural features, such as a wing, for use in future bioinspired designs. Bioinspiration differs from biomimicry in that the latter aims to precisely replicate the designs of biological materials. Bioinspired research is a return to the classical origins of science: it is a field based on observing the remarkable functions that characterize living organisms, and trying to abstract and imitate those functions.” Norah actually had a bioinspirational concept for how to create a mechanically independent system. As a child, Norah would compose fanfiction in her head explaining the aftermath of Voyager's return to the Alpha Quadrant. “What would the results be of Seven's return to Earth?” Yet also, she started wondering how or if a Borg hive mind collective consciousness would retain a singular identity as a distributed collective of telepathically linked bodies. If one Borg cube were anchored to a planet, and another Borg cube were anchored to a black hole, it seemed like the identity for the collective should break apart, not retain a singular sense of self. And yet clearly the brain maintained a single sense of self despite being constantly under the effects of microgravity. Norah started to realize that computers didn't have gravity problems, unlike biological life. Therefore if we wanted to create an independent mechanical system or artificially intelligent robot we should have to think more about how to include microgravity in computer systems. Apparently research also existed postulating that a fundamental threat to quantum cryptography was gravitational attack. These are the ideas which preoccupied the repressed Norah from 2010 – 2019, and for several years afterwards.

By 2022, she started to look into scholars with the Ermolov name, when she discovered Ivan Ermolov: a Vice-director of Ishlinsky Institute for Problems in Mechanics of the Russian Academy of Sciences. Prof. Ivan Ermolov was a member of several Russian bodies of experts in Robotics and a Secretary of Scientific Council on Robotics and Mechatronics of Russian Academy of Sciences [Moscow]. He acted as a member of the Council on Strategic Planning and Prognosis of Russian Academy of Sciences. Starting 2018, he was a Member of working group “Robotics” of IFAC. Reading this, Norah suddenly remembered the picture of Nick looking up at the sky, piloting a robot. She figured that Nick wasn't just some person independently motivated to create robots like that, he likely learned what he learned through the family. She read further: He has experience of participation of several European Framework Programmes’ projects and of bilateral international projects (E.g. HISMAR, AMETMAS-NoE, Royal Society etc). Prof. Ivan Ermolov teaches at Professor of Robotics of Moscow State Technological University “STANKIN”. His main research interests: robots’ autonomy, data fusion, perspective research in robotics. Norah remembered how she knew and hoped Taylor was smart. One day she even asked Nick what technology journals she was subscribed to, but she said nothing. She read the CLAWAR article: “Animal-inspired robots that crawl, walk, run, climb and fly and synthetic nervous systems for their control” The goal of our research is to model animal locomotion using computational neuromechanics and then apply their designs and even their materials to robots to improve their mechanical designs, autonomous behaviors, and locomotion.” This made Norah realize that it was possible the Ermolov family had created the entire entrapment scheme with “Mission: Hack” and everything else because they felt the need to steal her ideas, mentally destroy her, and maneuver to imprison her, only because they wanted to take possession of her ideas. Just like gravity influences a seed to send roots down and the stem up (gravitropism), gravity could influence an autonomous mechanical system to select 0 or 1, Norah thought. Perhaps that is what they meant by her beautiful complexity.

Conclusion

Writing this wasn't very easy. Since it's completion in it's current state I've assembled a long list of additions, memories, and recollections. I'm very sad about all this, in fact I think I'm more sad than when I started it, and I'm often ashamed I fell in love with nik. I do know I was manipulated and it isn't my fault. When it started I shared pictures Virginia Woolf and Judith Butler to nik, since she seemed very upset about her future appearance. These women stood out in my memory. Woolf was one of my favorite authors, and she was praised by Bernhard. I was being groomed to either access child pornography (to ruin my life) or to participate in a child abuse pipeline (to ruin other people's lives), but the time has come for me to accept that pedophiles do not keep an internal Rolodex of older queer women. At the time I sensed nik was being groomed to transition, and I told him that it's okay to rock who you are, just in case he was really an insecure young man. But I did that as a compassionate soul. After I transitioned, I started to examine my public persona. I realized that I had tweeted the trans lesbian atheist YouTuber Zinnia Jones just a few years before I enrolled in college. Yet I wouldn't peep a tweet since. In retrospect, I remember thinking Zinnia was arrogant, kind of like me, except I didn't want to be like her. I've come to accept this as comforting. But I'm still saddened by nik's probable pedophilia, because I imagine myself feeling the pain of his or her victims. My tweet was public information that may have outed me, not as a fellow pedophile but as a repressed plaything for nik to abuse. At certain intervals they would dose me with a song I really enjoyed, not just nik but other people too. Anshin would share a song. Jetboy would share a book. I'd get coffee from Doty. These were small acts of kindness that kept me in their orbit. I just can't ignore that the grooming is intentional. nik confided that they were raped at camp. he said he tried to turn his head away but they didn't listen. he said "something weird happened and I started to like it." At first, my heart went out to nik. I felt like nik was embarrassed by his feelings, and I thought I could relate because of what the ADHD drugs made me feel. I asked probing questions to make sure he was safe, but I ended up walking on eggshells. I shared many ideas and fears I had about the possible fate of the human race to nik, even though I was hesitant to, because I didn't know for sure how they would take it. nik seemed like someone with above average intelligence, like Doty and Erik, and I didn't want to disturb him as much as explain what's making me feel so depressed. It's very tragic to me when I imagine all three of these people listening to my fears about the future, then deciding to cause harm to others deliberately. That's heartbreaking. Possibly in connection to this, Doty asked me once if my parents were emotionally incestuous, which was impossible for me to know, since I had no parental basis of comparison. I can see what Josh might be trying to do by saying that, since some theories of what causes pedophilia are rooted in the idea that parents and children have weak boundaries, but I never suffered from some deep-seeded dread about younger people that's characteristic of pedophiles that find themselves out around the age of 16. I just don't think a pedophile would have normal healthy crushes on girls their own age (like I did), or later on remember having lesbian neighbors. Doty would say "men are trash" sometimes in conversation and I would assure him they are not universally trash. Seemingly, he did this in an attempt to abuse me or cause me to adopt similar views, so I can fulfill some man-hating stereotype. I believe those comments from Doty means he's not really female. Quite disturbingly, Bi would later tell me that as a kid, one of her early sexual experiences was to "play doctor" with a girlfriend. I've come to accept that Bi was grooming me to believe sadistic sex is "medicine" – and, because of that, – I'm inclined to think the FBI either hasn't done anything to keep me safe from my abusers creating some kind recreation of my past abuse, or "Bi" named herself "Bi" as a way to test if this name change would cause me to feel suspicious, since the name "Bi" and "FBI" are phonetically similar. Both of these options are disturbing for me to imagine. I've come to realize my abusers Jetboy and

Anshin both taunted me with hints of being cyber predators. At one point Anshin said (about my observations) "It's like you saw them [cars moving through the highways] like electrons moving through a circuit board." At one point Jetboy said, when I questioned him about the hacking "If you feel there is some real, actionable crime, go to the police. Don't query me about it." The use of "query" and not "ask" is a computer science term, implying his intention here was to spook me out or even cause me to kill myself for being ashamed of my experiences. This raises the number of my enemies to 5 or 6. It's now nik, Doty, Erik, Jetboy, Anshin, Eden, Bi, Meeseeks, the list goes on. When nik turned 18, it seemed like I witnessed a change in character. nik not only bragged about bullying Katski, but also bragged about sexually bullying a friend. She complained about having many orbiters. I believe he tried to cause me to feel so embarrassed I turn my back on him. nik bragged about corrupting a gay man who dressed like a dumpster fire, saying "He's so sweet and innocent. I corrupted him. That was his first time doing any of the things we did." I believe he tried that to get me to inquire what this corruption was. nik said she and another supposed trans woman had a 17 year old "daughter" in some weird relationship. I believe he tried that to bewilder me about nik's lack of respect for the law. nik started to create the impression they were addicted to sex as a result of being a victim of rape, but only after she turned 18. nik started to brag about how much the pedophile castration drug (cyproterone acetate) helped one user regrow his hair, after I went bald. At the time though, I was totally beholden to nik as an authority figure, so I genuinely believed that if nik wanted that drug, she had some great reasons for it. Recently I observed nik's "crushv" blog uses the Hugo framework, and so does another project of Erik Dains. When I met Erik at the airport, he saw my pair of women's sunglasses I got from the lost and found, remarking "they're so feminine." I believe this is a sign he harbors a hatred of trans women. I didn't get those sunglasses because I was a pedophile, I got them because I had an opportunity to touch and acquire female clothing without buying them in public. In retrospect, grooming me to check out a website like Pixiv, where there's borderline content, probably satisfied a similar urge in my abusers, getting something they wanted indirectly. In one remark nik would say HRT would "ruin my attractiveness as a man." while referring to himself. I believe he tried to say this to get me to stay off hormones, as he believed I would be easier to groom without a testosterone-blocking drug in my system. nik said she destroyed poems early on, saying "I pour ink on the page, I can't bring myself to read it." And I believe this was said to cause me to remember the heirloom notebook handed down to the main character in my first novel, which is a non-digital notebook the monarchy cannot spy on. It seems reasonable to conclude nik read this, and tried to build a bridge of relating. I believe he did this because he thought he found a fellow pedophile, or because he's an investigator trying to learn exactly what my novel means. To me now, the notebook is just an island of privacy in a brave new world. The notebook in the book was where the main character drew grotesque images of flesh and machines. If nik and all these other people are investigators, then that is a tragedy. My therapist is a person I see for \$45 a week, but if the whole mass of these people are spies keeping an eye on the weirdo who can't afford therapy, getting paid to do it the whole time, then we really live in a State that's no different than Russia's Soviet-era KGB. That is why I genuinely believe my abusers must be a pedophile gang. nik seemed to create a Mastodon instance "Let's All Love Lain" shortly after I rendered a positive commentary on the series, but I didn't like what I saw in the community. Many of the profile pictures the users had were of animated children. And in retrospect, I agree the series "Serial Experiments Lain" contains possible kid-grooming themes. It struck me as very odd when nik took a moment to tell me his friend Parker Thompson knew the mayor early on. I believe he did that as a way to advertise he knew someone powerful. So far, I didn't mention that I reached out to the Russian reporter who published the less than factual story about how Parker and nik created the camp. She apologized for not doing her due diligence. There was one stage where I added the

song "Inner Universe" to the playlist and it inspired them to add phone numbers to their website due to the lyrics: "I am calling... calling now." Later on I would find women like Robin Wright and Tig Notaro to compare myself to. I was early in transition, or pre-transition, and seeing them made me feel euphoric about how I'd eventually look. Tig didn't even have breasts anymore after her battle with cancer, like me only different. She'd say "I'm just a person." which resonated with me because, unlike Genesis P-Orridge, I didn't want to be an art show. People like her or Furiosa made me feel euphoric about how I'd eventually look. I had no idea people would soon compare me to Winona Ryder. There were moments where I laughed with so much glee when I connected the dots between Seven of Nine and the rest of my story. As a character it seemed like she too was trained to regard her femininity as irrelevant. What other memories did I reclaim and enjoy? I was able to remember my next door neighbors were lesbian and demonized by my father. In one event my father alleged my younger brother's sunflower was poisoned (with weedkiller) by them. And I spontaneously remembered the names of forgotten female porn stars I saw when I was 13, after years of attempting to live as a gay man. Discovering that "The Matrix" writers (who are trans) derived frame-by-frame choreography from Ghost In the Shell was affirming since my early book was based on the same series. Because of that, I also have an even more difficult time imagining I was targeted by the police. It very well could be the case that Taylor Ermolov is just a narcissistic abuser who's negatively obsessed with me, wants to control me, and wants to embed themselves in my psyche permanently. Some days I think he couldn't endure the social ridicule associated with a relationship with a person 10 years older, so he wanted to possess me in other ways. Do I deserve this? Who is Norah Vii? Her grade school was changed 4 times. She was put in a high school for only boys. Her parents coerced her to take ADHD drugs to ruin her future. She dropped out of college because of visual snow syndrome. Despite her vision problems, she used text-to-speech to hear over 1000 books. On her birthday in 2019, her parents fired her for transitioning. She stayed with a company that lied to her about health insurance benefits. She reported her close friend, Taylor Ermolov, to the FBI. Taylor, the first trans person she ever met, flaunted signs of being a pedophile at a code camp for kids. She was cyber stalked and harassed for several years by Taylor and other gang members. She learned the basics of programming after living in fear of her cyber abusers and stalkers. She wants to make electrolysis free for all transgender people. What drives her is a passion for making learning more accessible. Are those bad traits? Is Norah a bad person? No she's not. It occurred to me my father's occasionally vicious comments against lesbians were probably designed to witness the change in my emotional responses as a kid, that's another thing I remembered. nik on the other hand was motivated to get me think my real identity was something else. When I felt emotionally confused about Nick's profile picture on facebook, I tried to find out what was going on by asking people about it. I asked Cuppy, the owner of the lewd spin-off server, and he told me nik's friend essie likes to "observe chaos" – which was probably a reference to the character in my first novel, Irene, who dominates the mind of the main character. Cuppy said that nik could be very manipulative. I said "Maybe nik's just a bad guy." and Cuppy, without missing a beat, says "Things can only get better from here... with you accepting it." For some reason he was encouraging me to move on and forget nik. I suspect, to protect nik and himself because he's a child predator. Later I asked Meeseeks if he would change the suicide meme server's channel names to say: "Will you marry me?" Sort of like you would letters in the sky at a baseball game. Who does that in a server for suicide? Something was weird, and asking nik of all people if they wanted to marry me was far easier, emotionally, to imagining they were grooming me or were this obsessed stalker. At that point I hadn't even met them in person. Ever since I met the members of my World of Warcraft guild members in person, I never liked the sensation of meeting people I'd talk to online in person. The nik I saw in the YouTube video didn't seem like the nik I felt I knew,

and I didn't really want to marry nik either to be honest, as much as fix what I felt was abnormal treatment. When I saw a photo of Nick looking happy while piloting a toddler-size car, I thought they probably had a fetish for control, and needed to surround themselves with children to feel superior to them. When I made a Spotify playlist with track lists spelling out "Have fun teaching kids computer code. LMAO, bye." I received a flurry of emails from my father, attacking me. This weighed on me, and I decided to hide the playlist since it isn't really like me to hurt anybody. But later on I realized that it might've been nik, who lacked impulse control, who decided to retaliate after feeling trivialized. Something clicked then, and I realized nik probably is a young man with psychopathic tendencies. nik's an abuser. A bad dream. nik had nothing but a teal gradient as his profile picture when I met him, but after we started talking he started mirroring me. Somehow nik noticed I was afraid of pedophiles making a bad rap for trans people, and he deliberately exploited my fears. When J.K. Rowling came out as anti-trans, I suspected she was justifiably upset that communities were making animated child porn of her characters, and said communities were adjacent to so-called trans communities. Likewise, I suspected younger lesbians could feel the need to identify as non-woman in an attempt to encrypt a hard preference for female biology, as well as "insulate" themselves from said trans content that blurs the boundaries between pedophilia and the trans-feminine. However, saying this seems controversial, complicated, and potentially arrogant (it implies I'm such a lesbian I can somehow see through modern antics). I'm now aware that in 1979 TERF lesbians would complain transsexual women were invading woman only spaces; to suggest they adapted by adopting partial-trans identities and invading trans spaces will not earn me any favors or friends. It strikes me as true that Rowling is actually correct to worry that lesbian girls face pressure to identify as trans. Žižek is unfortunately correct that transitioning requires capitalism. But what doesn't? In the United States, we find it easy to give kids hormones, hard to give teens laser or electrolysis. We find it easy to give kids ADHD drugs, hard to give teenagers a higher education. Some days, I think it's possible I was targeted by groups simply for having views that are antithetical to the norm. In floop's server, Kate Kulinski (nik's friend who she strangely doesn't follow on social media) shared a photograph of a blonde haired boy wearing only boxers, saying "this is perfect." – and, because I remembered all the "private server" comments (to guard the community), I reverse image searched it and found nothing. There are still more details that I can add to this book. Later on, I would come to appreciate my favoritism for the assassin in Diablo 2. She was an athletic-looking dark haired women who looked like me. There was a time when I designed a claw weapon similar to her claw weapons, which could fit inside any carry-on luggage bag. At the time, I wasn't a fan of the Iraq War, and designed the weapon mostly to prove a point: that having armed officers on airplanes was the better strategy to combat jihadism. I felt like a bad person for designing something so deadly, but when I ultimately accepted I was trans, I didn't mind it. My parents did a lot to make me feel I was tainted or evil, which is partially why changing my last name to Vii is such an improvement. Seven could see the bigger picture in ways the rest of the crew couldn't. I liked her for that. So far my book doesn't mention that my short story "The Doors" contains unintended innuendo; i.e. there's a person "distressed" by a door-building project, where a door (passageway: vagina) is constructed with wood. My abuser "nik" and their friends decided to make these terrible choices. I'm probably always going to remember those images of nik looking utterly depressed about how she looks, then disturbingly elated around the children. Either nik is really a pedophile, or nik is mirroring me maliciously because of a pathological hatred. I cannot imagine threatening someone with suicide attempts to get them to care about you, then slowly but surely attempting to groom them to harm another soul. nik harmed my soul in an attempt to get me to harm other souls. I pleaded with nik not to hurt anyone. If nik hurt a child, unfortunately I don't think nik can be rehabilitated and should be imprisoned. If nik killed someone, if you consider the

ways I pleaded to nik, he probably deserves the death penalty. nik, and the rest of these people I've mentioned, are an extremely malicious gang. I'm tired of crying about them, or letting my self feel upset by their obsessive, cruel, lowlife behavior. I cannot imagine using my proximity to children as leverage to control or psychologically abuse a specific target. I can only imagine wanting to be of help to children, of assistance, of value. Something went wrong here, and I don't know what it is. I'm inclined to believe nik's a pedophile. But it's also possible nik hates the way I think pedophilia could be treated. I can envision pedophiles in the near future getting a prescription for AI-generated pornography. In fact we're far closer to that than we are to granting trans women and men opposite sex surgeries that are completely complete. I've also questioned if spatial limitations on Earth, like overpopulation, wouldn't cause humans to arrest their development anyway, potentially at an age to capitalize on neuroplasticity. After all I've heard many opinions that champions of mathematics are often younger than 30. Early on nik wrote "It calms me down because it's so logical." But now it's quite obvious he's an antagonist, so perhaps my logical ideas didn't calm him down at all, but only disturbed him. Using feral children as an example of a situation where humans adopt the behavior of the animals that raise them, it's clear humans are molded enough by their environment that they could in theory arrest their growth deliberately, or go through a society-wide pedophilic phase prior to a future phase of biotechnological integration. Except I wasn't saying any of that to approve of hurting people. I expressed those ideas because I'm curious about the unfolding of consciousness over time. Social inequality isn't just something limited to humans. Without social inequality, we wouldn't have human biology because multicellular divergence wouldn't have occurred. Because that's the case, human society will ultimately create radically unequal social situations, and there will be no technological salvation. Cellular inequality creates multicellular life, and that leads to animal life, animal inequality, and a plurality of States. nik and the others, Anshin and Jetboy and Erik and Doty, all might've really liked technology, so hearing me rant about doom might've been the catalyst for their aggressive behavior. I'm the technology critic. I'm making technology sound like a gateway to mass suffering. In order to combat the technology critic, the hacktivists might've chosen to resist prophecy through cruelty. Except, by becoming cruel, they fulfilled the prophecy. If that's the case, then they failed to be kind. In my opinion they failed at helping a suffering person who doesn't see very well. When a person like me exists, blind, aren't I bound to describe the world of sight bleakly, or systematically cruel? It's not my fault I don't see normally. It's not my fault if I write harsh words because I hear books quickly. It's possible all this mental abuse I've experienced is revenge for sharing my description of reality. Or that it amounts to bullying the weirdo. I wish. I'd love to think I was inadvertently toxic, but I have a hard time seeing how that's the case. I wish it were that, but Parker took pictures of kids. And various users in the server we were in were really normalizing guro. And nik's friend Kiwi really did trivialize guro, suggesting that a bar should be raised and I should try exploring more of humanity, to find live videos of children being sexually tortured to death. Not that I did, but my body definitely went cold hearing those words come from nik's friend. When I wrote these things about the future, to beseech anybody listening not to harm people in the distant future, I might have attracted those very same kinds of people who do those things. I might've been a laughingstock of some of the most evil people out there. Or I might've been a curiosity. The Emperor in Star Wars gets a lot of genuine pleasure from tempting Luke. nik and Kiwi were tempting me, Doty was tempting me. They spent years of nights doing it for hours. nik made an alternative career choice because of it. Currently I'm keeping tabs on the Johnny Depp case, not because I have a really strong opinion but because I was immediately stricken by Amber's obsessive mirroring to get under Johnny's skin. People are calling that stuff out as crazy. But that's exactly the kind of stuff nik did. And I'm studying people's reactions as a way to study my own experiences. One phrase I can think of is negative obsession. If this relationship is just a fucked up

bond between hacker and hacked, then that's unfortunately also very toxic and sad because my way of feeling safe around hackers was to act like I was helping. I remember being so depressed I said I was only alive thanks to psychic masochism, but that's not a green light to abuse me. I remember believing that in the future the Borg hive mind would come first, but that doesn't mean cross all boundaries and hack my mind as much as you like. Taking advantage of my coping styles, my idealism, my compassion, and so on, is wrong. nik was somehow my favorite friend, and I did believe they were weird, but they mentally abused me by making me feel like they were always dangerous to themselves or others. I never received a report that nik was actually in a safe place. Could manipulating me like this somehow be satisfying some psychological need? I don't know anybody who's interested in federated image sharing like nik was, or anybody who develops and saves tiny photographs the size of a fingernail. To me, nik can't possibly be trans because nik does not care about pissing society off. She's nested in a culture that thinks it's funny to pretend you're a degenerate trans Nazi who shares memes about child porn or share erotic pictures of animated kids, under the guise of free expression. It's scary. It sometimes seems as if thousands of people like nik are out there, fanning the flames of anti-trans hate, under the shade of the trans umbrella, daring the world to create hell on Earth for transgender people. That's nik's comfort zone? Grooming, memes about animated child porn, and mental abuse? These messed up people aren't trans, they need help. My attachment to nik was born out of care for who they were or what they were struggling with. I allowed myself to get attached because I thought nik had a lot to offer the world. To me, nik would look vacant with her expression, or neurotic and fearful, but I believed it's because we were similar somehow, not that that "somehow" was because we shared an abuser. When nik showed off what I thought was her first dress to the server, she posed with another older blonde woman I had never seen before. She stuck her tongue out at the camera, or threw up the peace sign. Was that who put me through all this? nik looked like me in the face: very pretty. Only I was too repressed to see our resemblance. I'm sad they mirrored me. It even seems like nik mirrored my depression after we stopped talking. After I let nik go, nik started to straighten their curly hair, or cut it into a bowl for a more feminine shape. And yet nik looked unhappier than ever. nik's sometimes wide eyes became squinty. The nik I thought would be happy started to look dead behind the eyes, or sullen and very miserable. It started to seem like nik looked fearful, hateful, or beaten down. nik may have wanted me to figure out the code camp wasn't created by them, so it would become psychologically painful later on. Possibly nik is Taylor. Possibly nik is an abuser I never knew who coerced Taylor to do all the things they did. I don't really know if nik's a Russian spy or if that's a side-effect of the many years of clouded air. Imagine for one minute nik isn't a pedophile, but some guy who's filled to the brim with obsession over me. That implies he lied about everything from getting raped, to having an unstable mental state, to wanting to kill himself with the train by his house because of whatever testosterone was doing to him. That implies anything I write is liable to being shared and somehow cherished (or loved maliciously? It doesn't matter) by them. In Jungian dream analysis the image of losing teeth can symbolize losing one's grip on reality. Teeth are used to grip and tear apart food, live, smile, or show aggression. nik's choice to dub themselves CTO of a denture company could be a sign he's trying to show aggression by outwardly caring for the elderly, instead of seeming like a threat to small children. By helping old people get a grip on life, he's helping himself feel like the "chief" of what I do, because I worked at WorldWide "Technology". Is that histrionic? The image of teeth is an image of aggression: dentures have an automatic smile because they're not concealed by the mouth. Meaning nik wants automatic approval. nik would be squinting his eyes in jest to resemble the pained man meme. nik would be a clown, obsessed with hacking and corrupting a repressed transgender poet who has vision problems, suicidal tendencies, and looks like a kid. In all the years that went by, nik never spoke to me by voice. By always making up an excuse not to

straighten things out by voice, nik could maintain the power-play of seeming chronically in danger of homelessness or rape or suicide. nik did not care about understanding my thoughts and feelings, they only cared about maintaining control by constricting communication. By doing this, nik could maintain their negative thoughts about me in conjunction with the others, all of whom seemed to conclude whatever natural beauty or intelligence I had was not deserved. I could continue to be a dehumanized other. I've definitely said some controversial things. Things like: "Kafka sometimes mused about Judaism's darker aspects. Potentially, Jesus could be a Jewish invention wherein the storyteller describes a character who writes nothing and prescribes praying alone, thereby making crowds of listeners value silence, effectively stripping them of their power to influence others. It's basic game theory, companies who advertise are always better off than those who do not advertise. It also sends a powerful message, psychologically, to Jewish males, of paternal domination; Jewish law empowers Rabbis to mutilate a baby's genitals and suck a baby's penis. I read recent figures of Internet Watch Foundation suggest that 19 per cent of child abuse material-poseessors had images of babies and infants under the age of three, and new material features increasingly violent imagery with ever younger victims. Think of the trembling message it says to a young boy who learns that his own penis was mutilated legally." Or things like: "China and Russia wouldn't know what to do with the world, even if they dominated it. Society would collapse from boredom." I could go on, but I would often say things with Bernhardian tactlessness. These comments are re-imagined things I would say when I operated like a joker without a filter. It's anyone's guess if this had something to do with the "out and proud pedophile" being named "Judia" but early on I did tell people that I had read every volume of The Zohar so it's plausible. Ethically though I do think circumcision is wrong and Russian and Chinese society is symbiotically imitative of Western society, or that the West can improve global relations by teaching it's citizens Chinese. I like the idea of problem-solving. And I gathered a lot of my idealism and ethics from Star Trek, where conversation and communication is the first option and violence was the last resort, or only used defensively. I stand by my belief that secrecy is an obstacle to people learning, or that the world betrayed itself when Google Books did not see the light of day due to legal troubles. I've tweeted: "We threw away an opportunity to create a digital space of refuge that truly values learning." Strangely, my interest in helping the world be a better world was stepped on. No one wanted to collaborate. And worse is they wanted to take nik, a person I truly cared about, and make them seem like a threat to children or minority children. Was the attempt here to seem like a threat to minorities, to create a media circus? I'll never know, but the thought crossed my mind and the cyber stalking continued. Very recently, I realized Bi might have been a white supremacist. Why did she change her name? She used the name "Bivrest" and called herself "rainbow" sometimes: "Bilröst" is a burning "rainbow bridge" that reaches from Earth to Asgard. When I looked her up on Spotify, she's on the cover of an album which features a prominent icon of Thor's hammer, which seems to be a secondary sign since the hammer and other Norse symbols are frequently used in white supremacist and Nazi iconography. I am not racist, and I always found the idea of there being a superior white race laughable. "White people are actively creating AI to make themselves extinct. They've been worshipping a suicide for millenia. They don't want to be supreme, they just want to die. You can't tell me a race actively working and has in fact always worked towards it's own extinction is "superior" to anything." is more or less something I recall myself saying. If true, this would mean "Taylor" did indeed name themselves Taylor because Taylor Swift is to some a Nazi icon. His willingness to wear a Boogaloo gang shirt in tandem with the launch of an outreach program to teach minority children could be re-framed as an effort to be threatening to African American kids. Parker's April 2021 Instagram account, advertising his supposed blackness, would be a band-aid he made up to patch the covert domestic terrorist threat he and Taylor did around August 2020. I did not actually know Russia had a role in transnational

white supremacist extremism. But who really needs to feel supreme by contrast to a repressed trans woman who's addicted to speed-listening? I should probably mention that when I went into kwert and caramel's server there were photos of a guy surgically removing his own dick and putting it into an ice box. He had surgical tubes and medical equipment and had to be somewhere in his late teens or early 30s. he did the whole thing DIY. I'm fairly certain these were pictures from someone involved in organ theft, now that I think about it. I just didn't fully process the pics of people with other organs, transporting them in various coolers, or showing them off inside of vehicles. And to make it all worse nik's friend said watching kids getting killed was definitely worse than the server with pictures of that and animated guro. I entered that server to make sure the community was safe, but they probably knew I would do that. Of course, none of those photos were illegal to share or see. But it did become extra scary when I learned my cyber abuser lied about creating a camp for kids. The users sharing guro related images were both trans, purportedly. They may have been fake trans users, what I saw may have been mental abuse, and the camp for kids may have been a trap that was set to get me into trouble with the police. Even still. the intention to create mental scars was very real. The guy removing his own dick was certainly not mentally healthy and creating the environment to show me those pictures should be a mental abuse crime. The purpose of it all wasn't clear. It did make me more concerned about nik's welfare. And that concern could be used to frame me as anything they want, if that's the goal, from hacker to stalker to pedophile. But I'm scary and addicted to speed-listening so it's okay. Something else that stands out to me now as I'm further along in this is that, weirdly, my ability to speed-listen to text was perceived as threatening. At any time, the group I was dealing with (which consisted of over 10 people) could have sent me essays, inquiries, or anything at all, but they formed a secretive clique and hate group instead, possibly as a result of me being a Bernhardian with nothing but scorn for white nationalism and Catholicism and Nazism. Are there white supremacist pedophiles? Yes. nik Josh and Erik could be haplessly smitten by a parasocial relationship where it's "fun" to make a concerned subject (me) aware of disturbing things, maybe it was cathartic for them. I can thank Alan Watts for the question: "Who gave you the idea?" because it's important to remember ideas have a source. If Josh and friends were using things like Vocaloid to groom or alienate people, it implies they're the ones who willingly went out searching for that content first. I'm very tired of hearing people imply that a trans woman's interest in eradicating her facial hair is somehow rooted in pedophilia because children are hairless. That is extremely degrading to women and might even be impelling them to identify as non-binary in the present day. I have been told that removing my facial hair is really a beauty concept constructed by cis men. No. That is not the case and cis men do not "force" a women's genes to produce a being that produces less hair. Having less hair on your face is really a symptom of female biology just as being able to grow a beard is a symptom of male biology. It's not true trans women chase beauty concepts, they merely want to become biologically female and have some set backs. At 26, I felt negative excitement to transition due to my drug trauma and not wanting to make nik jealous. I'm already living in a world without "complete" opposite sex reassignments, where HIPPA prevents surgeons from letting me talk to one of their patients directly, just to know they're satisfied. What's the appeal to transition? To make three people feel bad, nik threaten suicide, or alienate my former partner? I didn't appreciate the comments that "HRT makes you look younger" or other remarks designed to conflate being transsexual with pedophilia, but people did that all the time. When I was 29, with just a wig and some makeup, people said I looked like a teen. My abusers made me feel horribly unsafe transitioning. So what other trans women or girls are out there being bullied to feel critically depressed? Past authors suggested trans women rape women's bodies and rape women's spaces. Suggesting or implying my decision to transition is all a ruse to rape children's bodies or spaces is abhorrent. I was bullied in a way to feel this. I've yet to hear of any similar survivors.