

# An Open Letter to a Cannibal

(Gentle Reader™, Your Kids May Come to Wish You Had Read This)

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Meneer Kannibaal,

I state at the outset here, that though this Open Letter is addressed to *an* individual, very likely your “number is legion.” The intended recipients are entirely unknown to me, I neither know nor care who you are. And though this is ostensibly addressed to you, Gentlemen of the *Securitate*™ (whoever you are), I would have it broadly known just what *sort* we, little people of the general public, are dealing with here. Thus, this Open Letter.

Though, in the last *fifty years* of my peculiar life, I am sixty six now, there have been several instances of the type of events I relate here, the worst of all took place recently (I began writing this on 12-5-2021), prompting this Letter. It is listed first

- **A child of about five, apparently the daughter of a man visiting Anna, a neighbor in my complex**, walks by me for at least the second time in a day. Visibly frightened, this child leads a dog outside while I am on the sidewalk, assembling a tricycle. Noticing, I immediately see the obvious fear in her face. Turning away, I say nothing and continue my work. To give proper, additional focus to **this bit of horror, for horror it is**, I must remind you that **I am known to have/have had an interest in underage girls**. Given the obvious emotions of the child as she approached, it seems plausible that her father not only *knew* about me but that, furthermore (I speculate here, there are other possibilities), perhaps in order to afford some measure of protection to the kid should I attempt anything untoward, he must have sternly told her to avoid me even as he sent her in my direction. Think of the *possible* permanent emotional injury to this poor creature, think of the *actual* moral injury to her father. The proper term for the type of people, by which I mean these Gentlemen of the *Securitate*™ and only them, individuals who will force a father to make his child go through this: **Cannibals**.
- **A boy less than ten, son of a neighbor named Tyson, also living in my complex**, is now behaving oddly around me, something he never did before. I first noticed the change when he once gave me the finger from the sidewalk as I sat in my car. If I am not mistaken, **this child is harassing me**. As are his siblings, two teenage sisters. My day-to-day life and environment baffle description, so uncommon are they. (Update 2-13-22) As I am sitting facing my bungalow, he walks behind me, I hear “Hey, jerkface.” I am being harassed by a kid under ten...
- **Gadiel Velásquez, living in my complex for several years**, thus **likely aware of my unsavory reputation**, recently offered me money to (regularly?) **drive his three young daughters from school**, offering me the use of a car as I no longer drive or, when he asked, had a drive-able car. The first time he asked, I said I would get back to him. I did not. Days later, **Gadiel again asked me**. This time, I refused outright.
- In the past I have, a witness, *Haraldur Kristjánsson*, now deceased, was present, seen a girl of about twelve, someone I had never seen before, literally drape herself suggestively on the steps of my door as I approach my bungalow before getting up and walking away without a word. I believe she is somehow related to another neighbor but, as I cannot be absolutely sure, I will not mention his name.
- I have told the following story in **my book, Schizophrenia Weaponized, selling on eBay: <https://www.ebay.com/itm/234472867189>**. It bears retelling now. **Colette Walczak was my friend for over thirty five years**, more of a sister, really. During the last year of her fight with **breast cancer** she once phoned me to say her niece was in town along with her parents. During our conversation **she mentioned the girl was thirteen and had “big boobs.”** After which she repeated herself at least once before our conversation ended.

These are *not* isolated instances, there is a pattern here. A pattern of behavior by these Gentlemen of the *Securitate*™. Of the many encounters, with **all concerned living a horror to varying degrees**, I have only cited a few stark, egregious violations of the *dignity* of the parents and the *innocence* of the child and ask: is this common practice and from what fevered imaginations do such ideas emerge?

Point is, once one begins cooperating with these Gentlemen of the *Securitate*™, questions may arise:

(V Not necessarily the target of this Open Letter, used here for illustrative purposes.)

- Do you know you were probably tricked into slavery? Remember the motto of Israel’s Mossad: “By way of deception, you shall make war.” Security services don’t differ much from one another in the methods they employ or their attitude toward the “inventory,” I don’t imagine.
- Do you know that your duties can only become more onerous with time? When does this end? What lies at the endpoint of this “journey”?
- **When do you say: “This far and no further”?** And, having belatedly come to this conclusion; **just how, exactly, do you stop cooperating?**

The above bears thinking about as one reflects on the dire predicament of these poor creatures. By which I mean both the parents *forced* to exploit their children in this way and the kids themselves. **What chance in life do such children have?** These questions *especially* bear thinking about **as one is initially offered the poisoned apple of “working” for these Gentlemen** in exchange for their turning a blind eye to one’s vulnerabilities.

**To sum up: instead of the usual arrangement by which any self-respecting cannibal kills his victim before cooking and eating him; you, Meneer, seem not to trouble with this preliminary step: preferring instead to eat your victims alive, bit by bit, though it take a lifetime.**

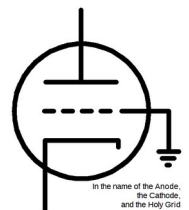
Meneer, do I make myself clear?

Kannibaal!

“These are people who shrink from nothing.” (Speaking of America) — Jacob Cohen, a French blogger. My translation.

(signed)

Bergendahl/Berg (as in Nuremberg)/Bergie Hawkins, Los Angeles, Thursday, February 24, 2022



**My book is now in the public domain. Download a free PDF copy from:**  
**<https://tinyurl.com/Schizophrenia-Weaponized>**