

Date: 11/01/2023, v10

To: Archdiocese of Los Angeles, Mental Health Dept., Environmental Dept, Health Dept., Book group, Landlord, Irene Hawkins, Beth Wolfson, Roberta Edgar, Selected tenants in my complex (wouldn't want to get me face bashed in), Others

Subject: Complaint about a noisy neighbor

Summary: Brief description of the (mostly, though not entirely) verbal mayhem where I live

Attachments: Diagram of layout of complex, a set of free earplugs, scans of diary entries

His Excellency,
The Most Reverend *José Horacio Gómez Velasco*
Archbishop of Los Angeles

and

To whom it may concern at: the Mental Health, Environmental and Health Departments of the City of Los Angeles

My name is Berg Hawkins, I've lived in a small complex of four bungalows and four apartments (see attached layout of complex) at 2626 S Cochran Ave, Los Angeles, 90016 for thirteen years. This is a complaint about a neighbor, as I don't know her name, I've, as with three other cases I'll mention briefly, given her a nickname, "Mrs. 'Bell,'" for my characterization of her as "Decibels without content."

Complaint:

1. She's been unusually verbally noisy since she moved in
2. Her behavior is erratic, at times verging on the mad
3. She frequently plays music at all hours at unusually high levels
4. I avoid any contact with her since she complained to other tenant about me after I'd washed an item near her bungalow

Facts:

1. She lives in a bungalow 30 feet from mine, moved in about a month ago
2. There has been a consistent pattern of annoying behavior on her part for a month
3. Music coming from her bungalow can be heard throughout the day and night
4. The music sometimes cut off abruptly in mid-song
5. I've kept a diary to keep track of her behavior
6. I've heard her music starting around midnight, at about 1:30AM, then again at 4:30AM. Last check was at 6AM – with music still on
7. In a diary entry, I noted her music beginning at midnight and continuing for some time
8. I hear her having interminable, loud conversations day and night, conversations sometimes making no sense
9. She can be heard screaming, whether in her bungalow or outside
10. Her door and window are often left open day and night while her music plays
11. She sits outside on her porch having very loud phone conversations filled with obscenities
12. (11-21-23) An extended rant for over an hour, entirely conducted outdoors, involving several neighbors in our complex. This rant was interrupted by her coming to the street (where I sat, working) and, to no discernible end, sweeping at the curb before resuming her jeremiad. Repeated mentions of: "a mailman," "a black bag," "a thief," etc, were made along with occasional obscenities

Some previous tenants have also behaved like this, I only known them by sight and identify them by the nicknames I gave them because of their behavior:

1. "*Baba Outrom*": Moved in after me. Occasional odd behavior, said to be mentally ill
2. "The Banshee": Young woman. Source of "The screams heard 'round the block." Never heard the likes of it
3. "Lady Lurk": Educated, well-spoken when not foul-mouthed, gave the impression of being mad as a hatter when in histrionic flight; not without some talent for well-timed theatrics as well
4. And now, this woman, the tenant I've nicknamed "Mrs. 'Bell'"

As this series of neighbors, exhibiting *unusual* behavior, fairly establishes a pattern, could it be something in the water in our complex? I merely ask. Not knowing whether she's merely insensitive, mad, or if something in the local environment (I just now posited the water as possible source) is responsible for this string of *peculiar* tenants in the decade I've lived here, I hesitated about who to complain to: Health, Mental Health or the Environmental Department before finally deciding to complain to *all* three.

Another thought pointing in an *entirely* different direction just occurred to me. Could this cluster of cases involve darker, occult forces? In which case I daresay the relevant authorities would be of a *quite* different jurisdiction. Clearly. And so, as a precaution, I'm also forwarding a copy of this note to *José Horacio Gómez Velasco*, Archbishop, Archdiocese of Los Angeles. Your Excellency, cannot some operatives – by which I mean *special* operatives – be spared for a pressing mission? *On ne sais jamais...*

In addition to this request to the Archdiocese, I'll also engage in an Earplug *Aktion* in which I'll distribute quantities of them throughout the neighborhood, compliments of the house. *Pobrecito que soy*, I'm left with no other choice. If only out of a human concern and considering the long hours she puts in, does this poor woman not deserve a breather? As do the rest of us here and elsewhere on my street. A final thought: Good people of this complex! Could we not all pitch in and buy "Mrs. 'Bell'" headphones?

Should any clarifications regarding the circus I've only scratched the surface of in this brief complaint be necessary, you'll find me available for further contact.

Κύριε, ἐλέησον.

Respectfully Yours in Christ (though I'm not a Christian).

(signed)
Bergendahl/Berg (as in Nuremberg)/*Bergie* Hawkins, Los Angeles, West Addams district

My blog, BergendahlHawkins.com is up, though simple, it has the PDF of a book *Schizophrenia Weaponized*, recently put in the public domain, emails, fliers, a YouTube video talk.

P.S. My watchword: "Quartered safe out here." The phrase is from Kipling.

P.P.S. This document (and any replies I may receive) I put in the Public Domain. So long as my name and content are unchanged, anyone may reproduce it/them at will.
Bergendahl/Berg (as in Nuremberg)/*Bergie* Hawkins, Los Angeles, West Addams district, USA, 2023

Fecha: 01/11/2023, v10

Para: Arquidiócesis de Los Ángeles, Departamento de Salud Mental, Departamento de Medio Ambiente, Departamento de Salud, Grupo de mi Libro, Propietario, Irene Hawkins, Beth Wolfson, Roberta Edgar, Inquilinos seleccionados en mi complejo (no querría que me golpearan la cara), Otros

A quien corresponda: Departamento de Salud Mental, Departamento de Medio Ambiente, Departamento de Salud

Asunto: Queja sobre una vecina ruidosa

Resumen: Breve descripción del caos verbal (en su mayor parte, aunque no del todo) donde vivo

Adjuntos: Diagrama de diseño del complejo, un juego de taponos para los oídos gratuitos, escaneos de las anotaciones del diario.

Su Excelencia,
Reverendísimo José Horacio Gómez Velasco
Arzobispo de Los Ángeles

y

A quien pueda interesar a: los Departamentos de Salud Mental, Ambiental y de Salud de la Ciudad de Los Ángeles

Mi nombre es Berg Hawkins, he vivido en un pequeño complejo de cuatro bungalows y cuatro apartamentos (ver diseño adjunto del complejo) en 2626 S Cochran Ave, Los Ángeles, 90016 durante trece años. Esta es una queja sobre una vecina, como no sé su nombre, como en otros tres casos que mencionaré brevemente, le puse un apodo, "Mrs. 'Bell', por mi caracterización de ella como "Decibeles sin contenido".

Queja:

1. Ha sido inusualmente ruidosa verbalmente desde que se mudó hace aproximadamente un mes
2. Su comportamiento es errático, a veces rayando en la locura
3. Con frecuencia toca música a todas horas a niveles inusualmente altos
4. Evito cualquier contacto con ella desde que se quejó de mí con otro inquilino después de que lavé una prenda cerca de su bungalow

Hechos:

1. Ella vive en un bungalow a 30 pies de distancia del mío
2. Ha habido un patrón constante de comportamiento molesto por su parte durante un mes
3. La música que sale de su bungalow se puede escuchar durante todo el día y la noche
4. La música a veces se corta abruptamente a mitad de la canción
5. He llevado un diario para realizar un seguimiento de su comportamiento
6. Escuché su música comenzando alrededor de la medianoche, alrededor de la 1:30 a. m., y luego nuevamente a las 4:30 a. m. El último control fue a las 6 a. m., con la música aún encendida
7. En una entrada de mi diario, noté que su música comenzaba a medianoche y continuaba durante algún tiempo
8. La escucho tener conversaciones interminables y ruidosas día y noche, conversaciones que a veces no tienen sentido
9. Se la puede escuchar gritar, ya sea en su bungalow o afuera
10. Su puerta y ventana a menudo se dejan abiertas día y noche mientras suena su música
11. Se sienta afuera en su porche y tiene conversaciones telefónicas en voz muy alta llenas de obscenidades
12. (21-11-23) Una perorata prolongada durante más de una hora, realizada íntegramente al aire libre, que involucra a varios vecinos de nuestro complejo. Esta perorata fue interrumpida cuando ella salió a la calle (donde yo estaba sentada, trabajando) y, sin un final discernible, barrió la acera antes de reanudar su jeremiada. Se hicieron menciones repetidas de: "un cartero", "una bolsa negra", "un ladrón", etc., junto con obscenidades ocasionales

Algunos inquilinos anteriores también se han comportado así, sólo los conozco de vista y los identifiqué por los apodos que les puse por su comportamiento:

1. "Baba Outrom": se mudó después de mí: comportamiento extraño ocasional, se dice que es una enfermedad mental
2. "The Banshee": Mujer joven. Fuente de "Los gritos que se escuchan alrededor de la cuadra". Nunca escuché algo así
3. "Lady Lurk": Educada, bien hablada cuando no malhablada, daba la impresión de estar loca como un sombrerero en su vuelo histriónico; no sin algo de talento también para la teatralidad en el momento oportuno
4. Y ahora, esta mujer, la inquilina a la que apodé "Mrs. 'Bell'"

Dado que esta serie de vecinos, que exhiben un comportamiento *inusual*, establece un patrón, ¿podría ser algo en el agua de nuestro complejo? Simplemente pregunto. Sin saber si es simplemente una insensible, una loca o si algo en el entorno local (acabo de postular el agua como posible fuente.) es responsable de esta serie de inquilinos peculiares en la década que he vivido aquí, dudé sobre a quién quejarme: Departamento de Salud, Departamento de Salud Mental o Departamento de Medio Ambiente antes de decidirse finalmente a presentar una queja a los tres.

Se me acaba de ocurrir otro pensamiento que apunta en una dirección completamente diferente. ¿Podría este grupo de casos involucrar fuerzas ocultas más oscuras? En cuyo caso me atrevo a decir que las autoridades pertinentes tendrían una jurisdicción bastante diferente. Claramente. Por eso, como precaución, también envié una copia de esta nota a José Horacio Gómez Velasco, Arzobispo de la Arquidiócesis de Los Ángeles. Excelencia, ¿no se pueden prescindir de algunos agentes (me refiero a agentes *especiales*) para una misión urgente? *On ne sais jamais...*

Además de esta solicitud a la Arquidiócesis, también participaré en una *Aktion* de Taponos para los Oídos en la que distribuiré cantidades de ellos por todo el vecindario, cortesía de la casa. Pobrecito que soy, no me queda otra opción. Aunque sólo sea por preocupación humana y teniendo en cuenta las largas horas que dedica, ¿no merece esta pobre mujer un respiro? Al igual que el resto de nosotros aquí y en otros lugares de mi calle. Una reflexión final: ¡Buena gente de este complejo! ¿No podríamos todos colaborar y comprarle unos auriculares a la "Mrs. 'Bell'"?

Si fuera necesaria alguna aclaración sobre el circo que solo he arañado la superficie en esta breve queja, me encontrará disponible para más contacto.

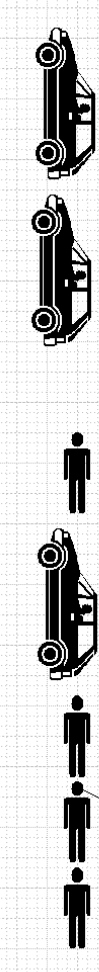
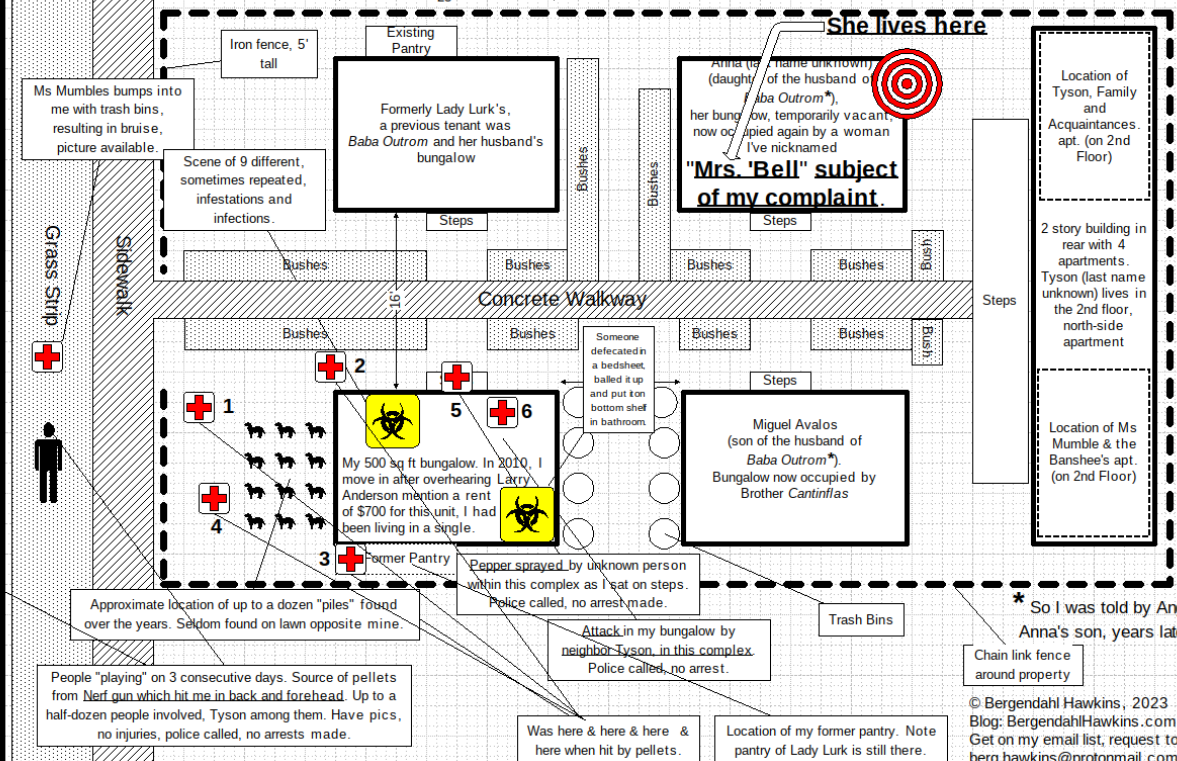
Κόριε, ἐλέησον.

Respetuosamente Suyo en Cristo (aunque no soy Cristiano).

(firmado)
Bergendahl/Berg (as in Nuremberg)/Bergie Hawkins, Los Angeles, West Addams district

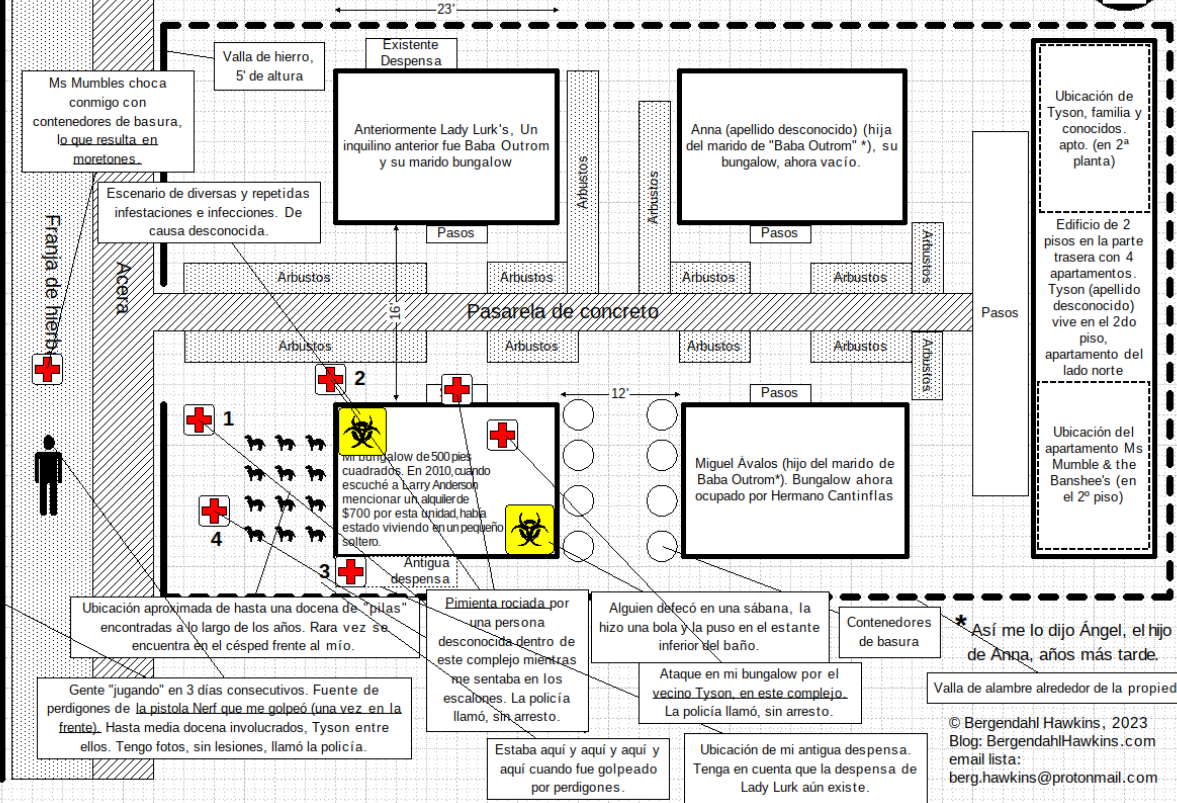


My "West Addams" Neighborhood.
 The Complex at 2622-2626 S Cochran Ave,
 Owned by AFJ Investment, I've Lived Here 13 Years.
 (The Lay of the Land, 11-1-2023, v 0.7)
Ecco la Trappola!



¿Así que eres la mujercita que comenzó esta gran guerra?" Abraham Lincoln a Harriet Beecher Stowe, refiriéndose a su libro La cabaña del tío Tom (apócrifo)

El Complejo en Los Angeles, Propiedad de AFJ Investment, he Vivido Aquí 13 Años. ("La Disposición de la Tierra," 10-26-2023, v 0.6)
Ecco la Trappola!



Mi blog, BergendahlHawkins.com, está activo, aunque es simple, tiene el PDF de un libro *Schizophrenia Weaponized*, recientemente puesto en el dominio público, correos electrónicos, folletos y una charla en video de YouTube.

P.S. Mi lema: "Quartered safe out here". La frase es de Kipling. (La traducción de Google Translate no es satisfactoria. Disculpas por mi pobre idioma Español en general.)

P.P.S. Este documento (y cualquier respuesta que pueda recibir) lo pongo en dominio público. Mientras mi nombre y contenido no cambien, cualquiera puede reproducirlos a voluntad. Bergendahl/Berg (como en Nuremberg)/Bergie Hawkins, Los Ángeles, distrito de West Addams, E.U., 2023

La Bolsa de Plástico Grapada a Continuación Contiene Tapones Gratuitos para los Oídos (Solo para Uso de Emergencia, ya que Soy un Hombre Pobre y no Puedo Permitirme Comprarlos Reemplazos Todo el Tiempo. ¿OK?)
Plastic Baggie Stapled Below Contains Free Earplugs (for Emergency Use Only as I am a Poor Man and Cannot Afford to Buy You Replacements all the Time. OK?)

An Earplug Aktion

Brought to you by yr. Neighbor: Berg (as in Nuremberg)/Bergie Hawkins

==== Samples of diary entries documenting the antics of "Mrs. 'Bell.'" Muestras de entradas del diario que documentan las travesuras de la "Mrs. 'Bell'" ====

9/22/23 @ 7:25 AM WRITING HQ #21 I FIND A PATTERN OF THE LETTER 'O' NOT ENTERED WHEN I TYPE IT. INCREASINGLY NOISEFUL IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS.

9/23/23 @ 12:43 PM WORKING IN ANNA'S OLD BUNGALOW Mrs. 'BELL' TALKING MINUTES AGO. SEVERAL INSTANCES OF SYNC NOTICED.

9/28/23 @ 2:51 PM COMING BACK FROM PURCHASE OF REGULATOR ON OFFER! I PREPARED FOOD DROPPED SOMETHING WHEN I WENT TO WASH IT. FOUND BY KENTIE UP, MISSING SINCE THIS AM OR LAST NIGHT OF FLOOR, UNDER ROLLING CART.

9/28/23 @ 2:26 IN BEDROOM WORKING. I HEAR SCREAMS OFF-SIDE BUT STRANGELY THE SCREAMS ARE ALMOST INAUDIBLE. CANNOT MAKE OUT A SINGLE WORD. STRANGER STIC THERE IS SYNC EVIDENT.

9/28/23 @ 2:20 I JUST HEARD Mrs. 'BELL' COPE OUT OF TALKING LIKE SHE'S ARGUING WITH SOMEONE ON PHONE. THE STRANGE VOICE EARLIER TONIGHT HAS BEEN HER. SURELY NOW.

9/29/23 @ 2:00 AM. WENT TO BED AT 11 PM. NOISE BEGAN PLAYING. THE SAME SONG IT SOUNDS LIKE, FROM THEN UNTIL NOW.

CANNOT FIND ON DESKTOP GOOGLE DRIVE. PROTON DRIVE

10/6/23 @ 18:07 CAME BACK TO DESKTOP AFTER A HAIL TO FIND MY BROWSERS SHUTDOWN. I HAD TABS UNRESTORED WHEN I STARTED THEM AGAIN.

10/7/23 @ 3:45 AM SOME OF THE AUDIO ENVIRONMENT HEARD TO NIGHT (1) Mrs. 'BELL' BEFORE MIDNIGHT. IS OFF ON THE CASE ACCOMPANIED BY ANOTHER MALE VOICE. SOMETIMES THEN AFTER I WENT TO BED. AROUND MIDNIGHT COULD HEAR FOR A LONG TIME, SOMETIMES WITH THE PECULIAR DRAGGED OUT WARBLE OF THE SINGER. POSSIBLE SYNC NOTICED BUT NOT SURE.

10/17/23 @ 2:11 R FOUND MAP-PLANNER.COM SCRIPTS WERE DISABLED. SITE NOW WORKS. ACE HAS SOFTWARE. BITE NOW AVAILABLE. HAS BEEN ACCESS DENIED. ERROR.

10/18/23 @ 14:14 Mrs. 'BELL' HAS BEEN SCREAMING FOR SEVERAL MINUTES. MOSTLY ON INTERFERENCE. I CAN HEAR OUT AN OCCASIONAL OCCURRING. THE WORD TRUTH (S).

10/16/23 @ 2:14 I WAS TYPING "KAWAHER DORA DEIBOH" IN A FIREFOX SEARCHBOX WHEN THE BROWSER FROZE. OTHER WINDOWS OK. RESTARTED IT - GOT THE SEARCH RESULTS.

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11/22/23 @ 10:54 AM Filed VANADIA REPORT COACHING TRAVELING# 231022900 67

10/23/23 @ 11:05 AM I MOVED MY CART. I FOUND ON TOP OF THE VESA BAG WITH PACKING MATERIAL. A WOOD SCREW. AFTER I PLACED THE CART OUT I FOUND UNDER THE VESA BAG MY CELL PHONE WHICH WAS MISSING YESTERDAY. WHEN I TRIED TO UPLOAD PICS TO LAPD FOR VANADIA COMPLAINT, I HAD TO USE ANOTHER CAMERA VIDEO I GOT INHERITED FROM HALLU. ALSO UNDER THE BAG IN THE BOTTOM OF CART WAS A TUBE OF CRYSTALS, 8 MGR.

10/24/23 @ 12:30 PM HAD OFFER OF CH 16 PM DTP CAR (ROBBERS) OF 1300. CANNOT FIND ANY IN BUNGALOW. WILL LOOK IN BED-AGE.

LAST NIGHT HEARD SOUNDS FAINT COMING FROM OUTSIDE. AT FIRST FOR MANY MINUTES, I COULD NOT MAKE OUT WHAT THEY WERE. I HAD JUST GONE TO BED, PAST MIDNIGHT, THE SOUNDS BECAME

11/5/23 @ 19:32 Mrs. 'BELL' LOUD TONIT. BOTH MUSIC AND ZOOLOGICAL. SOMETIMES SCREAMING. PROBABLY I CANNOT DISCEARN A SINGLE WORD IN ANY SENTENCE. SYNC OBSERVED SOME WITH HER SPEECH AND MUSIC.

I'VE LOVED THE PC PREVIOUS THINGS ON S. DEFLAU. CONCEPT. TWICE TODAY. BACK TO WINE. I'D GET THEM. SOMEONE IS ALWAYS NEAR THE PILE UNDER MY FEET.

11/9/23 @ 1:59 SHIT BERNARD IN THE BUNGALOW IS VERBALLY ACTIVE, ON PHONE. SYNC NOTICED.

10/24/23 @ 1:19 PM AS Mrs. 'BELL' IS OUTSIDE TALKING TO SAINT

10/24/23 @ 5:35 PM Could not find a screw with WASHER ON WORK TABLE OUTSIDE THIS AFTERNOON. LATER SAW THE WASHER BY ITSELF. I WAS WORKING ON THE SPEAKER STAND.

9/26/23 @ 11:58 AM BROWSER FREEZES AS I WRITE EMAIL TO LAPD ON YESTERDAY'S PHONE CALL.

SAINT BERNARD VOICED ACTIVE SINCE I GOT UP AT 10:17 SYNC NOTICED. "NO" STAY" ETC. PREPARED TO HIS POC(S).

11/23/23 @ 20:18 SAINT BERNARD STILL ACTIVE DRONING ON, NEARLY NON-STOP IN A FUZZY VOICE. HE'S BEEN AT IT FOR MAYBE OVER A HALF HOUR. I'M IN BEDROOM WORKING AND ASLEEPING WHEN HEAR HE'S DRONING FROM HIS BEDROOM ACROSS FROM ME. I AS USUAL CANNOT PICK OUT A THREAD OF CONVERSATION WHEN I CAN HEAR OUT HIS WORDS, THAT IS.

11/23/23 @ 21:17 SAINT BERNARD STOPPED TALKING SOME TIME AGO. NOW HEAR MUSIC. PROBABLY FROM Mrs. 'BELL' SOME GENERAL MUSIC, BUT HEARD AT TIMES.

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