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Happy Christmas!

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To: Sophie Nerine <sophienerine@gmail.com>

: December 30, 2024

Dear Sophie-sister,

Thank you very much for your beautiful and so-thoughtful presents. I have dipped into the lovely Confections with Convictions and am happy that you visited Kalamazoo and picked these up at the vegan confectionery store there. I did not want to open the other present, it was so beautifully wrapped--but what a gorgeous and perfect book, Amy Tan's Backyard Bird Chronicles! She looks like she is a major artist and I am looking forward to reading her book.

I am sorry I could not come to the door and could not speak to you. As you know, and as I have conveyed in an email to the man who may or may not be your father who accompanied you, I am not in a position currently to welcome anyone into our home. My Sophie and Paul need to come home and they together with me need to invite you both over. I would love to have you both and your whole family over to dinner and over to come visit us at our place some time in the near future. But a few things need to happen here first, primary among them that my Sophie and Paul get back home first, and each of you Sophie sisters tell me your name and the true story of your lives and more about each of your fathers, who are each genetically-modified clones of Paul or just very sophisticated actors playing Paul. Your fathers need to be straight with me and tell me their names too, and who they are and where you have lived before and how you have got here now. It seems like your fathers and you have been "put behind a Veil" and will not speak to me directly or at all except through the Filter of the mythology being built around me. You cannot come to my home and purse your lips when I ask you something. Neither can your father. The implication being you are Special Ops and/or Black Ops or CIA and I am supposed to understand you cannot speak further. That is unacceptable. I think of you as my child's sister and your father as her father's brother. But--and here is the real problem--he is pretending to be Paul and pretending he can divorce me and take our house. He is not Paul. He is not my husband and nor are you my Sophie whom I gave birth to and raised. both here and in Arlington where she was born in our home--at which occasion her stem cells, that is the umbilical cord connecting her to me and the placenta--inner lining of the womb where she was housed (and your cells) were stolen by the Home Birth midwives from Birth Care and Women's Center, Alexandria with the help, I am presuming, of the CIA, which is an overarching Intelligence agency which engages in all sorts of science-based and cruelty-based research, including on primates, beagles, kittens, and humans and seems to have been spending the last 70 years cloning people. I suspect the US Navy and US Airforce is also involved, and a bunch of Genetics Institutes including the one at Harvard.

If you are a true Sophie-sister-clone, then what has happened is the cells of the placenta or umbilical cord have been nurtured in some way to grow further developing into exact embryos similar to Sophie's when she was first conceived. These embryos have been variously developed, year after year into new Sophie-clones, with some being genetically-modified at different gene nodes. Over the past 2 years several of these Sophie-clones and Sophie-GMClones have been visiting me, along with GM'd clones of Paul, Sophie's father.

I have been privileged to meet and take pics of you all at each of your different visits. I love each and every one of you and you are all my children and I am your mother. Some of you have other mothers and I am happy to meet them and welcome them into our family as my sisters too.

But I cannot be gaslit by the fathers pretending they are Paul and coming here with intent to bully and dominate and tell me they're "divorcing" me et al. This is not just bizarre it is rubbish for the marriage here in question does not involve any of them! I have seen through the charade set in play here by the CIA-maniacs who think they are doing Very Clever things getting Paul's clones to come by here and attempt over and over again to gaslight me. I am not on psych drugs. I am not being neuro-tunnelled and Haldol'd as I was the early part of 2023 when I got back from the unlawful Grab and Incarcerate program at South SHore and Bournewood, run by a bunch of CIA freaks and some very misled Paul-clones or Paul-players (pretending to be Paul, wearing camouflage beards, and clearly terrorizing me). I have regained my normal state of perfect sanity and non-drugged consciousness (I think the various characters here and the Mazzeo freaks from

next door who have attacked our HVAC system have drugged me through gassing via vents and stuff put in my coffee or food and remote-access vibration tech operated by the Mazzeos, the Starsiak tenants opposite, teh Ruane tenants opposite, and the LiMing House people in front of whom you and your father parked yesterday.) By the way what kind of car is that? It looks very odd with those steel-reinforced windows. Is your dad a Black Ops or Special Ops or Secret Service or CIA employee? Yes, it is time to start speaking of and addressing the CIA as simply another private company which has to operate by the same rules as apply to everyone else. They cannot go around killing, gassing, deceiving and intimidating people, especially women and children. They cannot attack people and lie to them, they cannot play Charades and pretend to be their husbands needing to divorce them.

Please tell your father he is not permitted to come by here and bang on my door and ring my doorbell and shout for me and tell me in an aggrieved way "Sophie has brought you presents" trying to get me to open the door, then go talk with Star Assassin Numero Uno, one of the jihadist-bearded CIA-Mossad killer freaks living at 150 Pine the **strang e**green house with the creepy little green man in the window. (Satanists probably.) This man and his pals have spent 4 years trying to kill me and almost succeeding, and they run Defamation Ops against me everyday. Ditto the other mercenaries planted all around me here. We are living in a time period of Extreme Crime and I am doing my best as a journalist to stop these crimes by reporting them.

Last year I invited whoever (whichever Paul clone) answered the phone at the Paul Tanis number to dinner and lunch on Thanksgiving and Christmas. On both occasions the man who came to pick up the children after a while did not permit them to stay for dinner and lunch which I was making and insulted me wrongfully saying I had made them cry when he and his ambushing had done so. These were different pairs and I do not know if you were among them. But I was the one being jerked around, and the two children. So this year I was loath to invite the same kind of ridiculous and mean drama and did not invite anyone, plus have been too sick (made sick with Radio Weapons everyday) to be able to. Plus, the Paul clones have shown me this year they are only into stealing things--cars, bikes, cameras, books, who knows what else--and trying to "divorce" me. In other words, the Paul clones are still trying to pretend they are Paul and married to me. Some of the Paul clones--some others perhaps--seemed to want to marry me so I could take care of their children. I am perfectly happy to take care of their children--who are mine--but I am neither able to nor interested in marrying them, given I have the Paul still here in the picture--I do hope they all understand. I did remind one I was not married to him and was never going to marry him upon which sadly he started to cry. After which he threw a fit and almost killed our cat. He did leave when I asked him to. He said he would have to "tell Sophie"--I gathered one of his two Sophie-clones was named Sophie. This was the case with other of the Paul-Sophie clone pairs I met too. It sounds dizzying and was dizzying.

I suspect the CIA-Navy-Air Force-Harvard genetic scientists have created about 20 pairs of Sophie and Paul clones at least. You have seen some of the photos.

I am not a fan of the CIA. They appear to me to be a venal organization with little in the Brain department and a lot in the CHutzpah and Crime department. They CANNOT continue this charade on us all. I have spoken openly of what has happened here. I have taken photos and videos. Anyone can watch and view these and see the truth for themselves.

So, as far as I am concerned, this charade is OVER. I am not answering phone or door when any of the Paul or Sophie clones show up, for all reasons described above. I am not saying I am rejecting you all, that could never be. But they need to stop pretending they are Paul and you are my Sophie--when patently neither of you is nor are.

So I think these matters will resolve when the CIA CHiefs there with the Locks and Keys in their hand come to their senses and LET ALL THE CLONES GO. Time is short and we need to meet and spend time together and care for each other as a family. The first thing is that Paul and Sophie need to come home. After that things will become better.

Again love you dearly but cannot visit with any of you all until and unless Sophie and her dad come home. So please don't come and ring the doorbell, tell your dad not to put you through that, that is child abuse, and the child abusers locally will all be glad to "call police" when they see that happening--a child ringing doorbell and no one to answer her--in which case I cannot help because the Police in this town have attacked me several times and terrorized me several times, I do not speak to them and you mustn't either, you must only speak with your father. So please do not permit your father to set up Police Terror events for you, just tell him you cannot come by and I cannot open the door to you right now. I don't answer the doorbell to anyone, given all past Terror sent my way, and I am being very careful with visitors currently. Be aware the Child Abusers locally who are also Police themselves like to ensure children are stolen from their families; they will get the Police to take you away from your home and your father if you show up here alone and ring the doorbell and no one answers. That's how the Foster System is

run here, stealing children from their mothers and fathers. You will become a waif and a foster care child without parents--so for now, simply DO NOT COME BY.
[None of the neighbors nor police can come up to my porch either but they have in the past acted like assholes to me.]

Thank you SOOO MUCH again for the beautiful book. I have many little presents for you and your sisters but please hang in there until this is all resolved and please keep working on your dad to make sure he doesn't ever come by and pretends to be the Paul I married again. I am going to look at those pics of you all again and send you a link soon again to the shared album. I may have to release pics of the Paul clone brothers first--I am not releasing or publishing your or your sisters' or Sophie's pics currently, I had hoped to speak with you all first.

I will write again, and I will write more helpfully to all the Sophie sisters and Sophie too, with advice for life, school, college, friends. Be assured I love you all very much as my own Sophie.

Lots and lots of love and hugs and kisses,

Your always Mom       

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