Lorton Memoirs: Lost History Remembered



Part 1: "Desecrated Slave Graveyard Scandal"
by
Bobby Fontaine





dedicated to and inspired by Michael Jackson's movie "Ghosts"

email-southie 38@gmail.com

also Jamie Fox and Tommy Lee Jones





"The Burial"

if you're reading this, you may well be one of my Lorton neighbors that I delivered it to informing you about a community project I'm working on,, it began as a vision I had when I was a kid after getting stung by a hive of yellow jackets and died for a few minutes,, it was a simple idea so inspiring that I fought with my body to get it to breathe again so I could get rich off it







I hated mowing grass but did it anyway for money,, that gave me much time pushing lawnmowers thinking of a more profitable way to manage lawns,, the vision I had when my number came up was suburban plantations where rather than kids like me mowing other peoples grass for cash, I'd replace their lawns with lush gardens to sell produce from in the community,, I'm now 64 and my ideas have grown exponentially, although it's only recently that I came up with an exceptionally efficient working model for home based farming

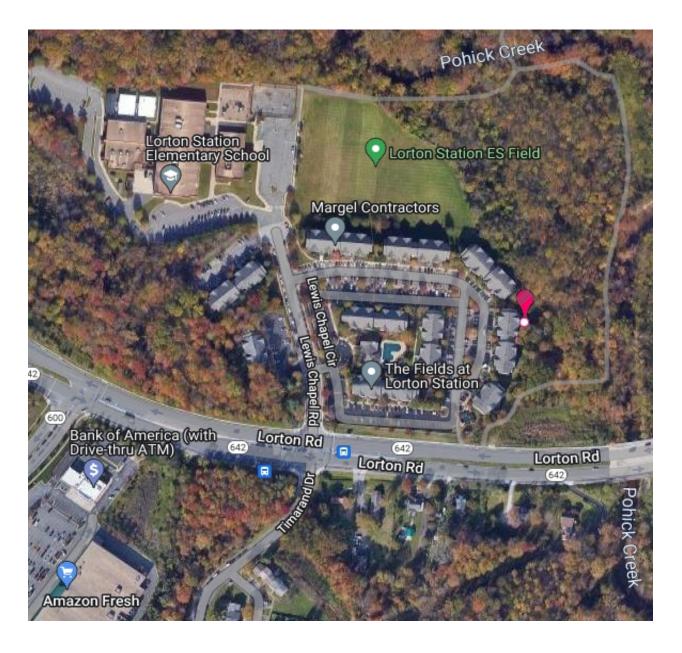




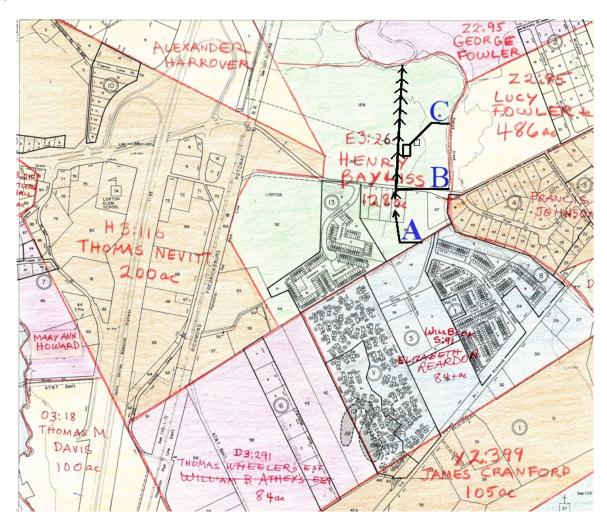


ever since I moved to Lorton from Annandale there's been this ironic twist in the fact that I actually live on historic plantation land once worked by slaves, perhaps even those owned by George Mason; indeed the house I live in is the oldest I know of still standing along Lorton Road on land that used to be part of a plantation,

when we first moved in, directly across Lorton Rd from our driveway, down a ceder lined gravel road/driveway, was a dilapidated plantation house still occupied by an elderly man who refused to leave for fear his wife and daughters ghosts who died there would be alone without him,, he stayed right up to when developers tore it down to make way for 'The Fields' affordable housing apartment complex and Lorton Station Elementary School



before leaving he showed me what he claimed was a slave graveyard; he also allowed me to scavenge the woods for anything I might want before they bulldozed it,, among what I found were a couple old plow blades and metal parts of a horse drawn wagon including steel wheels; the wood had long before rotted



- (A) 7811 Lorton Rd (my lot), the oldest house in the region; near a century ago when it was built, the plantation house and this one shared driveways straight across from each other flanking Henry Bayliss's private drive, which is now Lorton Road
- **(B)** plantation road, that cut through Bayless property to where 'South/Lorton Station' railroad tracks are now (there's a cool foundation of a really old railroad bridge still there)
- **(C)** black outline rectangle is the plantation house; the smaller square to the right of it is where the graveyard was and still is

from 1860 interactive map (section 107-4); 'Fairfax County in 1860: Property Owners and a Collective Biography' by Beth Mitchell and Edith Moore Sprouse (https://www.fairfaxcounty.gov/history-commission/1860-fairfax-county-maps);

to determine applicable 1860 map "section", see current street map laid over 1860 grid - https://www.fairfaxcounty.gov/history-commission/sites/history-commission/files/Assets/documents/1860CountyMap/fx co grid map.jpg)

my plan for them was that if I ever moved my suburban plantation ideas far enough along to make a real world difference, I'd showcase my innovations and ideas by refurbishing the wagon and using it as a backdrop to highlight the history of the graveyard and my house,, and by doing so, preserve some locally lost heritage that was every bit as important to the American Revolution as Mount Vernon and Alexandria, something few who live here even know about



plantation wagon parts without stolen wheels that I plan on getting back in order to rebuild and memorialize after the graveyard is cleaned up along with surrounding woodlands turned into a historically protected park

this summer I realized an experimental garden I built last winter produced the kind of results needed to give my nationwide suburban farming dream the legitimacy it needs to move forward,, I also went searching for the slave graveyard assuming it had been managed by developers to at least the legal standards; I didn't find it at first because it was in the last place I would have thought if it had been responsibly cared for, unmarked next to an apartment stairwell entrance,, and it was covered in, not just litter but mounds of garbage from being used as a dump





(right) back entrance to apartment building; the second fence is the slave graveyard's unmarked boundary, so nobody knows why it's there,, the rest of the buildings have 10/15 yards of grass between back of buildings and woods,,

(left) shot taken from the woods looking back at the building; ya can't see all the garbage because weeds cover it; when winter clears the ground cover, over a decade trash are left exposed on top of what should be treated as hollowed ground



the county was helpful getting to the bottom of whoever was responsible for this disgrace until what seemed a conflict of interest between the county and the developers they worked with to build the elementary school behind the apartments; after that the process seemed to stall, then end altogether with the graveyard still a mess and no plan to clean it up, not that they've told me about anyway; that's why I'm doing this, I told them I would if they didn't resolve this; so I have to assume they're not so dense that they'd risk me doing it even as they had plans to make it right



I could have taken pictures of it before the weeds grew back, and even meant to a couple times,, but when I got there with a camera, I had a deep sense it would be disrespectful to any angry ghosts whose spirits can't rest until it's made right; like

if I took pictures of you naked through your bathroom window when suffering from an extreme skin disorder and showed it to the world looking for a cure,, so I settled on a deadline of Fall 2023 to get it cleaned before winter once again shows off just how responsible the living can be when left unchecked

LILLIAN BERNICE BAYLISS RISON 50 MATTINGLY AVENUE INDIAN HEAD, MD 20640-1702 301-743-7589

November 14, 1990

President Carolyn J. Nell Fairfax Genealogical Society PD Box 2344 Merrifield, VA 22116-2344

Reference: November 1990 Newsletter, President's Message regarding preservation of old family cemeteries in Fairfax Co

Dear Ms Nell,

In my family search I learned of a family cemetery with only field stone markers. My husband and I located the site and cleaned the years of growth off last February. Once the brush was cleared away, we found that the entire cemetery had four cement corner markers and pipe fencing. We counted a minimum of 20 grave sites.

This site is on County Map 107-4. The large parcel of land is mapped as #16' and is located in Lorton, north of Lorton Road (Rt 642). The cemetery does not show on this map but it is located a few hundred feet off Lorton Road (Rt 642) next to the Pohick Creek: There is an old house on the property. As you approach the house, the cemetery is off to the right in the woods. There are a number of tall cedar trees within the fenced area. This was known as the BAYLISS Farm in the early 1900's. It is now owned by the Railroad Company.

I have not documented names of those buried there but a 95 year old woman who grew up there, told me that BUSHROD W. BAYLISS; EMMA JANE GRIMSLEY BAYLISS, GEORGE HENRY BAYLISS, PURLEY BAYLISS and others are buried there. I am anxious that this site not be plowed over in development. That is why we cleaned it off It is now obvious that this is a cemetery. We plan to go back soon and clean the 1990 weed growth away. Would you please forward this information to the authorities, who are attempting to locate and map cemetery sites.

If there is something else I should do; please advise. Thank you for the timely article:

Sincerely,

Bernie Baylin Rison

Bernice Bayliss Rison

this letter is all the county had on the history of the property and graveyard,, for me it was nothing but a dismissal of the notion that slaves are buried there because if references **Bayliss** ownership going back to post Civil War "early 1900's" as testified to by a Bayliss family descendant referencing an unnamed "old woman" as a historical source; it implies the graveyard was put in after slavery ended while the 1860 pre-war map shows otherwise

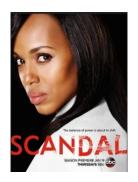
there's however another Bayliss graveyard a few miles north of here near George Washington's plantation at Mount Vernon that a county records clerk accidentally sent me a file on,, it has 7 pages of extensively detailed records showing changes of ownership; he then sent me the file for this Bayliss graveyard apologizing for first sending the wrong one,, that gave me a sense that perhaps he saw what I did, a lack of information about the lands history; so perhaps he sent me the file of the other Bayliss land so I could see what a land record file really look like without saying his expert observation was he thought it was strange too



Bayliss Mount Vernon graveyard



as you can clearly see it was given the respect of a lot big enough to build one more house on



let me clarify, this work you are reading was not originally intended to be scandalous, rather hopeful and uplifting enough to draw attention to my suburban farming technologies to see if my life's work has merit enough to become a reality

all these years I thought the graveyard was fenced off away from the apartments in overgrown woods so inaccessible that nobody knew it was there; indeed I still swear I saw it twice covered in vines through the fence surrounding the elementary school ball field; indeed last winter I searched those woods for two hours looking for it before giving up and making my way down the fence line to the apartments; once there I near tripped over a steel pipe perimeter that I knew surrounded the graveyard



the top red marker near the of the schoolyard ball fields is where I always thought the graveyard was surrounded by a high chain link fence overgrown by vines,, the lower marker is where I found it disgracefully unmarked and trashed right next to an apartment building entrance/exit

my goal since I moved here was come up with a feasible enough model for my suburban plantations dream to launch from, then draw attention to the graveyard and the last standing building related to the farm that I live in (also the farm equipment I saved when they tore the manor house down),, to be clear, I'm not trying to start trouble for the community solely for my personal benefit; yes, that was the idea until I saw what they'd done to the graveyard that they don't seem to have any intention of cleaning up; so it's become more personal than I'd rather it be, which is not my doing



when the county ghosted me on the matter, I began researching the history of related lands, including who's responsible for leaving the graveyard so desperately and obviously mocked,, what I've found cuts many ways, 1) the greater American history of Lorton is on par with that of Philadelphia and Boston as it relates to the founding of the country; and 2) it appears there are forces outside the community keeping it to themselves, perhaps to do as I had done, saving it to one day capitalize on our land's valuable past,, the difference is mine plans focus on gardening innovations in line with the land's farming history while theirs seems to be buying up as much property around here as possible without people who live hear knowing what we're sitting on

= MENU



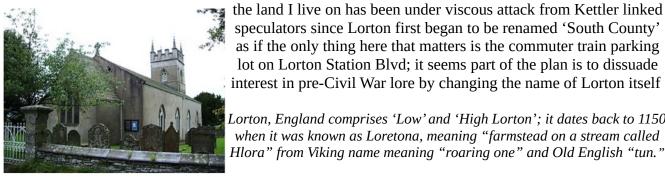


KETTLER USA Leading Land and Community Developer

8255 Greensboro Drive, Suite 200, McLean, VA 22102 703.641.9000 - info@kettler.com - Kettler.com

Robert C. Kettler - Founder & Chief Executive Officer

from Kettler website - "Bob Kettler always had a vision for creating value in Real Estate. He began his career in the early 1970s by renovating apartments, retail stores, and building homes. Although his story began in renovations and home building, he later found passion in developing communities and began laying the foundation of KETTLER, a Real Estate Development Company."



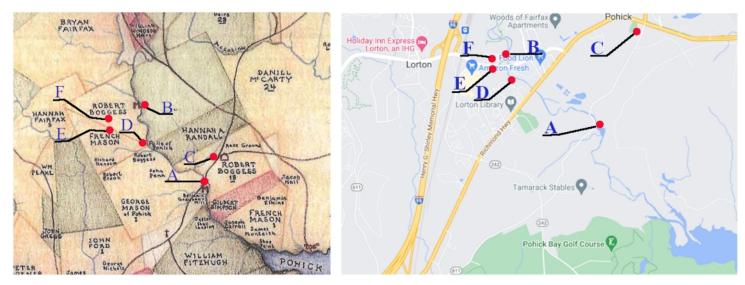
Hlora" from Viking name meaning "roaring one" and Old English "tun."

Lorton, England comprises 'Low' and 'High Lorton'; it dates back to 1150 when it was known as Loretona, meaning "farmstead on a stream called

speculators since Lorton first began to be renamed 'South County' as if the only thing here that matters is the commuter train parking lot on Lorton Station Blvd; it seems part of the plan is to dissuade

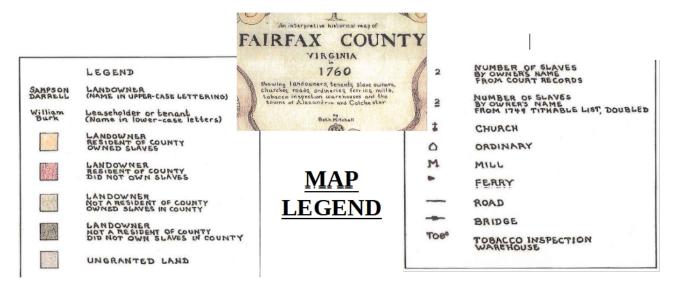
Church in Lorton England

there's only one river in Lorton that roars (like Great Falls when it floods); Pohick Creek, which the plantation is on,, there was also Grayson's Mill after a prominent and historical Virginian named Benjamin Grayson and his brother William Grayson,, the mill was right behind Pohick Church, which is at the intersection of Route 1 and Telegraph Road,, Pohick Church was built by George Washington, George Mason, and William Fairfax; the Graysons were also deeply involved,, like the slave graveyard, the Mill isn't memorialized, in fact I had to do a good deal of research to verify either ever existed while comparable sites were as expected, simple google searches told the whole story



red markers both maps - (A) Benjamin Grayson's Mill

(B) an unnamed "M" same as one that marks at Grayson's Mill on 1760 map (C) Washington, Mason, and Fairfax's Pohick Church (D) "Pohick Falls" where water that powered the mill enters a man made wood channel called a flume upstream from the mill so that it pours downstream to the top of waterwheel in order to power it (E) my house (F) plantation house



google search "fairfax county 1760 map" and click on 'Fairfax County, Virginia In 1760: An Interpretive Historical ...', which will take you to

https://archive.org/details/FairfaxCountyIn1760_201807/page/n9/mode/2up — copy and paste internet address for map just down the page on the left @ https://www.arcgis.com/home/item.html?id=cca6b4a3ef644dbfa89e16b6feb515fe

it was the same with the slave graveyard, it was not on the county lists of grave yards or slave graveyards,, at the same time historic land records are all but absent of evidence supporting it being there compared to local properties owned by the same family,, there's also a lot of blank spaces (seemingly redacted from history) between the lines regarding the first Pohick Church at Gunston Road and Colchester Road,, it was the original site of George Mason's family church, which is now Cranford United Methodist Church,, don't get me started on trying to tie William Grayson to the Mill on Pohick Creek; I did eventually link it to him and would like very much to see the real records to confirm it





I believe I may have an idea about what the seeming secrecy is all about; Lorton is a valley, the lowest ground in south Fairfax County west of the Potomac; that's why we have a sewage treatment plant, because wastewater siphons down hill from the higher grounds around it,, so regardless of our history, this was the only feasible place to put one, literally in the backyard of George Washington's Pohick Church

Washington is why they moved it from Mason's first location; although Washington was a member of a congregation closer to Mount Vernon in Alexandria, he was friends with the Fairfax's and often traveled the their plantation at what is now Fort Belvoir next to the location of the new Pohick Church,, that's why it was built, to save Washington and the Fairfax's the extra journey from Belvoir across Pohick Creek and up Colchester Raod to Gunston Road; that's why Mason argued and lost to keep it where it was, because it was closer to his plantation at Gunston Hall





when I first moved to Lorton 32 years ago and asked why the mill was not memorialized, or rebuilt and made into a park, the answer was always a begrudging "because the sewage treatment plant empties into Pohick Creek right where the mill used to be",, when asked why it wasn't at least marked, my sense was shame combined with the knowledge there was nowhere else to put the sewage plant, to wit, it wasn't wrong, just wasn't right either; "it was what it was, move along, nothing to see here; and please don't look so close ya find out what we're hiding because we don't like thinking about it"



back then though, everyone knew there was a sewage treatment plant here because the neighborhood smelled like an unflushed toilet bowl full of crap, almost always on Saturday evenings,, they however fixed that so long ago that I don't remember when, in fact I would not be surprised if a great many new residents don't even know we have a sewage treatment plant much less care if it's next to a historic park on a creek where treated wastewater that doesn't smell anymore is emptied

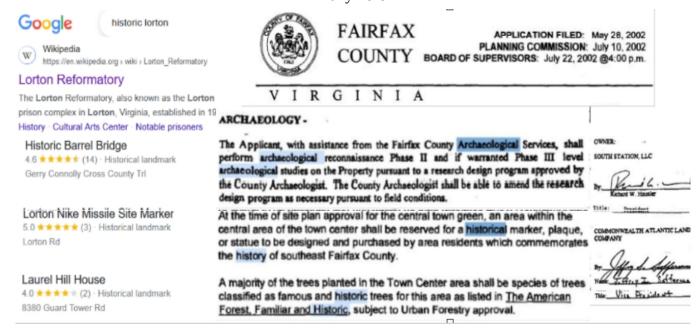
The Less Smelled, The Better February 17, 2005

When the Noman M. Cole Jr. Pollution Control Plant opened in 1970, it was on an ideal site: an industrial area in Lorton close to Pohick Creek. where treated sewage could be dumped once pollutants were removed.

Like many sewage treatment plants, Cole releases its share of unpleasant smells, not unlike the odor of rotten eggs. But like many onetime industrial spots, Lorton is also being transformed by new subdivisions with easy access to Interstate 95.

In recent years, the newcomers have complained about the smells from their industrial neighbor. The plant responded with major spending on capital improvements to reduce the odors. But it wasn't enough. Plant officials will hold a public hearing for the Lorton community on Feb. 28 to unveil a new master plan for the plant, complete with a new round of odor-fighting strategies.

my point is that I gotta wonder if that period led to a kind of collective forgetfulness about our lands unique history followed by Lorton prison shutting down and the sewage treatment plant upgrading to no longer making our town smell like a dirty diaper; that led to developers finding opportunities to modernize the region, which required historic evaluations to determine if where they wanted to build was encroaching on Lorton's posterity,, when they did, they realized the future potential of redeveloping around a tourist based/founding fathers themes that nobody seemed to care about anymore



(left) Google search "historic Lorton" as if that's all we have here; (right) clips from South Station LLC (Kettler) and Commonwealth Land Company (railroad company) application to Fairfax County's planning commission promising to include "archaeological reconnaissance" in their development plans

Alpine-X plans on track for indoor ski resort in Lorton

By James Jarvis Sep 30, 2021 Updated Sep 30, 2021

Alpine-X says its plans to build an indoor ski facility and resort in Lorton are on track, with the Fairfax County Board of Supervisors set to act on the next phase of the development process in October.

"We have made substantial, timely progress on the project this year," Bradley Ryan, an Alpine-X partner and investor, told InsideNoVa.

The McLean-based company submitted plans to Fairfax officials in late 2018 to build the indoor winter sports venue, to be called <u>Fairfax Peak</u>, on a converted segment of the Fairfax County Recycling and Disposal Center next to Interstate 95.



I believe that may be why they keep coming after me; I've taken a lotta arrogant below the belt punches over this seeming useless watershed land I live on that can't be developed,, it however makes perfect sense if this house is key to future historic based plans because there's so little else left standing that traces back to when there was a plantation here

although the house was not built until 1928, it was for the owners (Bayliss family) of the plantation after the Civil War ended slavery,, as part of a deal, the Army Corps of Engineers put in Lorton Road through what used to be a swamp they filled in to build the house on top of,, it was done to make Lorton prison accessible after the Army took Belvoir from the Federal Department of Corrections; in return, the federal government gave them the Lorton location,, the deal with landowners included filling in swamp and building the house I live in, which was connected to the plantation via a shared driveways on opposite sides of Lorton Road and owners

- The Corps' military research burgeoned during World War II, expanding rapidly even before the attack on Pearl Harbor. The Engineer Board, centered at Fort Belyoir, Virginia, led the Corps' efforts. In 1962 they created the Engineer Geodesy, Intelligence, and Mapping Research and Development Agency. The agency was renamed the Engineer Topographic Laboratories in 1967. Located at Fort Belyoir, Virginia, this facility during the 1960s and 1970s developed automated equipment to produce topographic maps from aerial photographs and improved systems for producing Army field maps.



The National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA) is a combat support agency within the United States Department of Defense whose primary mission is collecting, analyzing, and distributing geospatial intelligence (GEOINT) in support of national security. Initially known as the National Imagery and Mapping Agency (NIMA) from 1996 to 2003, it is a member of the United States Intelligence Community. [7] NGA headquarters, also known as NGA Campus East or NCE, is located at Fort Belyoir North Area in Springfield, Virginia.

I'm old school Virginia like some of you from Lorton that may be reading this; indeed I feel like I sound, a whiny old fart with nothing better to do than stir up crap (sewage treatment pun intended),, that's not at all the way I see it; I get what they're trying to do here is fair game, I thought so anyway, until I came across how they've treated the slave graveyard; that there is cheating, even criminal, most definitely diabolically stupid





so yeah, great, I get it; Lorton's future prosperity and posterity will love your (developers getting copies of this) plans the same as I would along with a lotta other residents; or would have if you hadn't disrespected that graveyard to do it,, what I mean is if ya had just memorialized it like ya should have and built the apartments a few feet over so it wasn't easier to throw trash on top of slaves graves than the woods, nobody would be the wiser,, that's at the same time there'd be nothing for me to be a wise ass about,,

I however get it; if you had respected what it was, renewed interest in local lore would have followed and you'd have lost the element of "surprise surprise, bet ya didn't know how much your historically valuable lands were really worth when we bought them from you; oh well, ya know what they say, business is business!!!"







Robert C. Kettler
Founder & Chief Executive Officer



I was only looking to make Lorton Valley a brighter star in the dark night sky before stumbling across these idiots abusing a slave graveyard in order to do the same,, the reason I went looking for it that day was I was fed up with being harassed by these land speculators who seem to think that since they own most of the properties around here, I'm living on their land, I just don't know it yet,, so I figured I'd fight back by looking into whether this house could get on some kind of historic list that gets in the way of their trying to take it,, my point is that it's not like I was sitting around planning to use the wagon parts to see if I could get a park built around the graveyard before I went looking for it and found it the way it is now

I mean gotdamn, the wagon wheels were stolen off my land just after speculators bought the property next door, which were part of a garden we had on our side of the property line,, nobody had ever bothered anything in mine or my neighbors yards before the wheels disappeared just after speculators bought the land with no plans to live here,, the truth is they left the place wide open for 17 years; I was always having to go over and shut the door when the wind blew it open so it didn't look so empty it became a party house,, the roof eventually rotted over the bathroom, then ceiling and floor beneath it creating a gaping hole ya could see the sky from the basement through



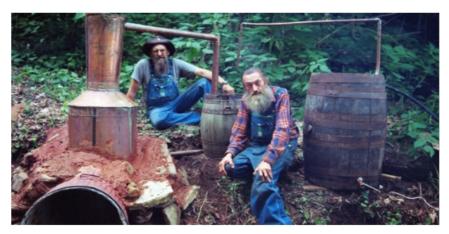
I always thought they were hoping somebody would vandalize and or burn it down so they could rebuild a new house that they weren't otherwise allowed to because everything here is watershed protected,, however if it got destroyed through no fault of their own, they could build a new one, only not before using the burnt ruins to perhaps make us want to sell this house,,







when they finally realized nobody around here bothers empty old houses because ya never know if there are armed and dangerous rednecks living in them, they refurbished the house and started renting it out, all the while giving me all kinds of crap trying to get rid of me,, until this day I've been nothing but neighborly to them and their tenets who I have to get along with because we all live here and they don't; that's the way neighborhoods work, otherwise every stupid little thing that erupts between us that keeps us awake at night might make us not want to live here anymore,, they on the other hand live miles away in a mansion







I made some good friends putting in shared gardens on the property line and didn't know why their landlords disliked me so much; I only recently put it together, that it isn't them after all, somebody much older and wiser is calling their shots; powerful personalities who need this house for their development plan to work, at least that's the only sense of it I can make after finding out everything I've researched over the last few months

still though, I'm not really complaining, like I said, other than the graveyard, which is not directly these speculators doings, the rest is fair game; even though they cheat a lot, business is business, that's just the way the world works,, besides all that nonsense, if they weren't such lousy players, I wouldn't have discovered a lot of really cool history about the neighborhood that I didn't know before,, that's at the same time their making themselves fair game gives me hope they'll learn to appreciate me enough to tip over their bishop so I gotta fair shot at whoever the chessmaster is behind that king, the one trying to stare me down to see if I'm bluffing about the slave graveyard





whatever the case, they've certainly given me an equitable position on their game board; they're all connected at the top of a food chain run by particularly wealthy and politically powerful corporations in McLean and the federal government; they're Goliath to my proverbial David armed with a pen instead of a sling shot,, that changes everything, because it means these speculators are more than just a young couple raising kids who disrespectfully treat people who get in their way; in my book, business is business; and they made it all my business disrespecting me enough to wonder what the big deal was until I started digging into it

as far as my interests here in Lorton are concerned; I bet if we put it to a vote (or any kind of vote, even your own board) between my development plans for Lorton and yours, I'd win hands down; indeed I have little doubt you'd kick over your own king to shake my hand agreeing that not only would what I wanna do here be more profitable for you than whatever all these boobs ya got running around acting like idiots are doing, it would be better for the community and it's posterity as well,, so yeah, all would be good in the hood without anymore dumbass head games that do nothing but take us all somewhere no longer worth going next to what I bring to the table







quite frankly I got no doubt if y'all simply sat down with me and STFU long enough for me to share my vision, you will love it; that much I guarantee, I mean what do ya got to lose, ya already lost, gotcha checkmated coming out the gate; so maybe now you'll take me seriously before doing something so much more stupid than ya already have that nobody can fix, not even me, I mean gotdamn fellas, how stupid can one group of people get before they begin to learn a thing or two?

I know who you are and what you're trying to do here, maybe even more than you; my father was CIA and taught me a great deal about how everything around here works differently than everywhere else,, growing up in the DMV I've always and every day since childhood analyzed DC newspapers using the few intelligence tools he showed me,, that's been my life ever since and to tell that side of the story would need a whole book; point being, I know more than everybody else, a lot more, even than my father's and his CIA peers



that's because they only look at what they're looking for, not the big picture; it's not like they can't, just that if they know more than they need to, it makes politicians twitchy; when everyone in the intelligence world knows everything about everyone else, they don't get the sleep they need to do their jobs, I mean I guess ya can call it work, but not really because they can't get their clothes dirty doing whatever the fuck you do all day that nobody in their right mind would call jobs; and if you dare scuff your shoes, ya gotta get em polished before anyone notices like you're high dollar call girls who don't wanna wind up back on the corner selling your virginity for \$5 a pop, not that I begrudge high dollar hookers, prostitution is a real career by comparison







point is that in order to not know anything they're not supposed to know, our best and brightest who are literally responsible for the future of mankind, compartmentalize intelligence inside governmental departments and private contractors, not just via excessive multiple agencies and security clearances but personal fear that comes from knowing more than everyone else wants va to; that's why DC doesn't work, because of how we are out here in the suburbs around Washington with everyone so separate from everyone else that nobody knows that there's no chess master at the top of the game but me; that's all we are anymore, a runaway train, like if 'AI' went awry without the I, that's DC in a nutshell with the operative word being nuts

MR. PEANUT THROUGH THE YEARS 1918 1919 1922 1925 1926 1927194719481950's mid 1990'searly 1990's early 2000's



speaking of George Washington, do ya know what made him so special coming right out of our very own hood? nope; nope, not even close; bingo, when he won the American Revolution, as per every other victorious general throughout history, when everyone wanted to crown him Americas first emperor, in good ole Northern Virginia fashion he said "not today fellas, I'm going home to watch my slaves work in my garden, smoke homegrown tobacco and hemp, and tend to my distillery like every God fearing man ought to do when he reaches my age"

do y'all understand what that meant; no, of course ya don't, that's why you're gonna thank me for telling ya, because it's just that important,, every kingdom throughout history came with a capital city full of a shitload of fancy dressed high minded fast talking experts in 'money for nothing, chicks for free'; social elitists who came before everyone they ruled, i.e., people who love free money and have all the power, otherwise we would not give them free money





and I don't mean business people who get rich making money with the operative word being 'making', rather suits and ties who talk the talk that traditionally assume they're excluded from walking the walk because they'll get their shoes dirty; that's why it took thousands of years of pretty much this same civil model endlessly failing until George Washington got it right by remaining a real person instead of becoming so special he was no longer a highly evolved chimpanzee

the country and world loved Washington for that, so his new America followed his lead,, that meant Washington DC and the surrounding metropolitan area didn't have an open door policy to walk in and out of the national treasury with bags of everyone elses gold and silver; no sir, the only Americans that dared raised their heads here in Northern Virginia were serious ones getting real shit done,, that's why we took off the way we did, like Virginia's very own Secretariat, we shot out the gate like a rocket, not only because we weren't dragging around more dead weight than live, those who'd have otherwise been entitled to everything for nothing had to come up with real hustles to get paid or they didn't



<u>Virginia's very own triple crown winning</u> <u>secret chariot</u> <u>Secretariat</u>



the thing about people is, like between us right now with this gambit I'm taking, I know the world by hard core lessons learned making painful enough mistakes that it kept me awake nights thinking about making more meaningful moves the next day,, the rest of you though, the ones above all that are all words and numbers, rules and how to get around them, trust and how to get away with violating it

apart, neither dirty working people nor
the way too clean ones with all the
money can build a world that will
sustain itself long enough to be worth
the effort, not if in the end it's all gonna
collapse on top of us like a house of
straw,, but together, like the Freemason
Founders of the country, when we build
palaces of stone from the ground up
with respect for each other because you
got your hands dirty at the same time
I'm allowed wear scuffed shoes when I
cross to your side of the tracks after a
hard days work we might just create a
future that will last

By your meek and candid behaviour this evening, you have escaped two great dangers; but there is a third which will await you to the latest period of your existence. The dangers which you have escaped are those of stabbing and strangling; for, at your entrance into the lodge, this sword was presented to your naked left breast, so that, had you rashly attempted to ush forward, you would have been accessary to your own death by stabbing. Not so with the Brother who held it; as he would have only remained firm to do his duty. There was likewise this Cable Tow, with a running noose about your neck, which would have rendered any attempt to retreat equally fatal by strangling. But the danger which will await you to your latest hour, is the penalty of your obligation, that you would rather have your throat cut across, than to improperly divulge the secrets of Masonry.



I mean come on guys, do ya even know why you wear clothes to work that ya gotta keep clean; and WTF with that stupid ass looking tie y'all wear, that noose around your necks, do ya even know what it stands for?

I on the other hand am just-a-guy whose father wasn't supposed to show me how to look at it all for what it is and you don't; it wasn't just the top secret analysis tools he showed me, rather the history of my namesake; think crusading monastic order of Knights Templar referred to in Nicholas Cage's 'National Treasure'; also secret royal bloodlines like in Dan Brown's 'The Da Vinci Code' that Forrest Gump, I mean Tom Hanks, starred in





Knights Templar were the founders of the same banking system we have today; the order was founded by a Cistercian monk named St Bernard de Clairvaux,, Clairvaux is where he built his first monastery; before then he was known as St Bernard de Fontaine from Fontaine's France where the original Templar's were also from, a fact handed down from father to oldest son in our family going back long before the Templar's existed

my familial lore lessons were however cut short when it was realized I didn't have the kind of go-along-to-get-along personality required for me to not be thrown outta my own bloodline,, that was before learning this next tidbit of information that I had to figure out on my own with the most powerful and diabolically stupid people on the planet nipping at my heels as I tried; Fontaine is a cognate for Phoenician, ancient sea traders credited with founding civilizations first new world order economy,, they also invented the same alphabetic 'phonics' we still use today; think of the fonts that spell Phoenix and you're on the right track





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yeah, but see, this all relates to a side of history that been top secret since the dawn of time; the story of Atlantis is not a myth or forgotten history, it's a real thing that a lotta us throughout history have always known the truth about, something I can prove and will when the time to open that Book if Life arrives

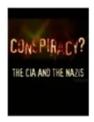
like, ok, for those of you rolling your eyes thinking "ya had me going for a minute, didn't see it at first, you're a "CONSPIRACY THEORIST?"; to wit, google 'Project Paperclip' with the understanding that the CIA was created after World War II for ex-Nazi spies who secretly went to work for us instead of being tried for war crimes against humanity



THE CIA and the Nazis

OR COMMENT

History Channel Documentary Description; 'The CIA and the Nazi's' -



Six months after Allied Forces liberated German concentration camps, a military tribunal formed at Nuremberg to prosecute Nazi war criminals. Some of the most dangerous were brought to justice - but not all. Documentary *Conspiracy?* reveals how over 4,000 former Nazis went to work for the U.S. government, without the public's knowledge, to help fight the Soviet Union. Reinhard Gehlen, an intelligence officer for

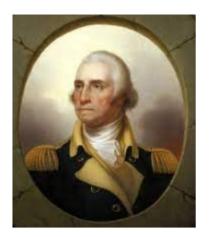
Hitler's General Staff, was tapped to head the U.S. intelligence program in West Germany to spy on the Russians. At the same time, former Nazi scientists and engineers were welcomed onto American soil. But the extent of these operations is only now becoming clear: In 1998, a law was passed mandating declassification of documents concerning recruitment of former Nazis. CIA AND THE NAZIS examines these files to see how far the U.S. went in recruiting its former enemy to fight its new one.

The truth is, thousands of former Nazis, some of whom committed atrocities, went to work for the United States government without the public's knowledge. During the war, their crimes ranged from overseeing slave labor camps to sending orphans to their deaths. After the war, they were on the US payroll either as scientists in America or as intelligence agents in Europe.

even today after the internet shines lights into all these dark halls of our past that we here in Northern Virginia forgot the meanings of, there's something called 'Constitutional Freedom' George Washington left us that allows real work to get done without wasting wealth and effort dealing with the people who love free money and really clean clothes; also short hair, WTF is up with all the short hair and where the hell are all your beards,, that's a whole other story, in brief, just like skin, our hair is a body organ we're born to that cutting off comes with consequences of the mind

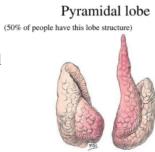






Thyroid Hormones Thryroid gland Feedback loop Hypothalamus TRH TSH T3 T4 Pituitary gland Fichesland Clinic \$2021

then there's those stupid looking ties y'all wear; do you even know where your thyroid gland is nor what it does; look it up, that's what you put a noose around and pull it tight every morning,, that's without saying anything about arteries that carry oxygen to your brains and the instinctual fears that trigger when anything threatens your jugular veins; another reason we



grow long hair and beards when we don't cut them, to protect our necks after replacing our skin with furs of other animal; that's why male lions have manes and sheepskin is so thick, to protect them from other lions and lions; then there's you guys

the greater American public has no idea all this is a real thing, not a theory, rather an actual conspiracy of stupidity; because when everyone does real work, we not only get it all done, we all get rich because there's enough for everyone to have all we want,,





and the damn thing is we can still do it easier under Washington's model instead of screwing everything up doing whatever the fuck all this dumbass secret society nonsense is all about

that's why they gave me the boot, because as a child I saw through the smoke, mirrors, and bling to conclude the people running the world were and are morons; I've since spent my life figuring out how you're not all as idiotic as ya seem, how it's not you or even 'them', it is what it is and shouldn't be anymore





to wit; I only see the political world the way I do because I was given special insight into it's workings as a child,, when I saw how dysfunctional it was, I figured there had to be a better model for intelligent animals to follow than one that makes no sense and never will,, if I reached that conclusion based on what you don't know, I gotta figure if ya did, a good many of you would agree we'd all be better off not trying to make everyone else look stupid so we can appear smart; it rather might better further the human race's chances of survival to let smart people be smart, and by doing so, become smarter ourselves,

what I mean is we here in Fairfax County need to cut back on the bullshit so we can try being smart enough to lead this country by example like we used to; that way we might be able to get back out on the race track of providence and take down the triple crown one more time

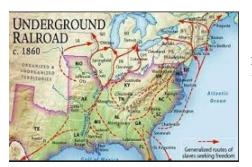




do ya see what I mean bruh, this is just a taste of what I bring to Lorton's table; ok, your turn, "GO!!!"

here's the thing, indeed "GO!!!" was the end of this essay; but not really,, I debated with myself long and hard about the next part and don't see a way around it; I'd rather not expose top secrets related to national security; and maybe I'm not, it just looks to me like I am and that I have little choice to do otherwise less I wind up in a rendition plane on the way to a dungeon of a cold dark castle in Hungary or Romania being water boarded to find out how I know about a bunch of secrets these idiots flaunt in my face daring me to connect the dots





what I mean to say is I don't necessarily disagree with building underground cities to house essential government agencies required for the nation's survival through catastrophic events; but then if the people behind it are idiots who one way or another are gonna screw it up like everything else coming outta Washington, DC; "I just wanna assure the American people I got no problem starting WW III as long as me and my family got free tickets on 'Lorton's Underground Railroad' to the next world"

one aspect of my suburban plantation plans include making top soil with wood chips that tree services are always looking for somewhere to dump for free,, much of the influence that went into the one I built to heat my basement (wood chips must be outside/ heat rises from basement to heat whole house) came from going to our very own Lorton landfill to get wood chips that are always steaming hot because that's how composting occurs, nitrogen breaking down bio-waste in a process that produces steaming hot mulch piles





then there's the methane landfills produce during the same composting process, which they harvest for fuel; do you know that a landfill can produce abundant amounts of methane for 20+ years after dumping ends, all the while heating the ground it's in?

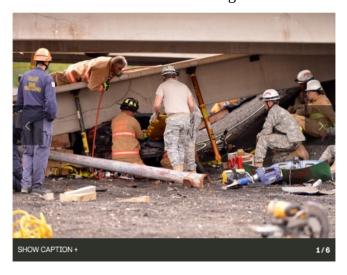


that fact and regularly going there for mulch caused me to daydream about how to exploit these realities in the event our shit apocalyptically hits the proverbial fan in a fantasian scenario that leaves only the few (including me, the guy with all the great ideas) to figure out how to keep our energy based way of life from perishing,, among them was underground cities powered by the landfill methane at the same time being warmed by composting heat

since it's already warm underground, compost heat might make it too hot to live in; so gas and heat would have to be piped to it's perimeters in order to buy new residents a 20 year window of easy access to energy while they rebuild,, since there's landfills all over the country and world, I figured plans like mine could become vital for the future, because even if never needed, it may be critical to civilizations sustainability to plan for it ahead of time; so I never thought it a waste of time to ponder these whimsical seeming notions when shoveling hot woods chips and leaf mulch into my truck



imagine the personal irony felt when I first found out, not only was District of Columbia's federal prison here in Lorton, there was also a federal juvenile rehabilitation facility right next to the dump that had a secret underground bunker for just such an event; not as a retreat for inmates but federal authorities,, the compound has long since been decommissioned with it's buildings and fields now used by Fairfax County Fire and Rescue training how to deal with earthquakes and other disasters that require entering collapsed structures looking for survivors



First Responders from Fairfax, Alexandria and Arlington County Fire Departments and Emergency Medical Services, along with the U.S. Army 911th Technical Rescue Engineer Company, conducted urban search and rescue training at Lorton Youth Detention Center, Lorton, Virginia, Sept. 21, 2016.



© Jeanine Michna-Bales bunker at Lorton Federal "Youth Center"

my deceased wife used to volunteer there acting as an injured civilian when they ran real world disaster simulations,, I accompanied her to one of her events and got permission to do an amateur documentary recording about what they do there; it really was and still is very cool what they've accomplished, if ya ever getta chance to check it out or participate in exercises, you won't at all be disappointed by the experience

when she first told me about the training and the secret underground bunker, it was hard to ignore the fact that the landfill is literally on the other side of centers razor fence while the natural gas collecting facility is right next to the gated entrance to the compound





so of course my first thought was that I wasn't the only one who thought of how to make best use of landfills in the event the rest of the region collapses; indeed it gave me a great deal of pride thinking I might actually be right about their building just what I had in mind, maybe they had been when I was thinking about it getting mulch just a hundred yards away from where they were building it

it wasn't long after then that stories about a private construction waste dump across the street from the county landfill was reaching the point it would soon top out and be shut down,, as they created the mound, it rose slowly because the bottom layer was so big; as it got higher though, the rising of its ever sloping sides that keep it from avalanching caused the top layers to become ever smaller until its height began to grow exponentially because there was so much less space to dump truckloads of trash



now it's a pyramid shaped mountain, which you see on your right when traveling south on 95 through Lorton; that's when I came up with this cockamamie conspiracy theory that they were tunneling into it using dumps trucks as cover for the operation (pyramid shaped mound on right lower side is strangely not marked on Google maps; I'm sure there's a great explanation why though, there always is),, what's kind of cool is that if ya zoom in on the top of the The Great Giza Pyramid in Egypt and this dump, they both have flat tops; I wonder if ya can see the Washington Monument (opposite of Giza - a capstone without the pyramid) from the top of our most mountainous dump







check this out; for no reason whatsoever I map marked a crow line from our pyramidal shaped mountain of trash to the Washington Monument and found it interesting for no good reason whatsoever that the line between them runs right through 'The Fields' of the plantation across the street from my house, also through the Pentagon at the other end

I know right, how crazy a conspiracy theory would I have to be willing to climb out on a limb for to suggest any of that actually matters,, having said that;



it wasn't long ago I found out the Great Pyramid at Giza was flat on top; I mean of course it is, so they could defend the Pharaoh from the top of it if they had to

when I wondered how I could have been be so naive, I got to thinking about why the pyramid on dollar bills has a Freemason "Eye of Providence" inside a triangle floating over it,, if ya don't look close enough ya might miss the fact that it's actually hovering like a UFO over a flat topped pyramid







Annuit cœptis - "Providence Favors Our Undertakings" **Novus Ordo Seclorum** - "New Order of the Ages"



just think how stupid it would be if they weren't building an underground city here when we already got Fort Belvoir, the sewage treatment plant, drinking water treatment plant at Occoquan; then there's the FBI trying to move their headquarters to Springfield while the National Geospatial-Intelligence Agency (NGA) already has a new headquarters here

I pretty much would have forgot about it all but for one persistently glaring reminder; speculators trying to harass me out of house and home replies to my queries about why they bought five acres of watershed protected land they left empty for all those years that would never be worth anything; they said sooner or later the federal

government would run out of space to expand in Northern Virginia and pay a premium for it,, I thought the whole notion was ludicrous except for the fact that they repeated it so many time over the years, given the elitist real estate developer circles they run in, if anyone would know, it would be them

As Virginia and Maryland vie for the FBI's new HQ, conservatives want to defund it

The skirmish is part of the GOP's broader war against what they see as the FBI and Justice Department's targeting of former President Trump and his allies.

Aug. 1, 2023, 7:00 AM EDT

By Scott Wong and Liz Brown-Kaiser

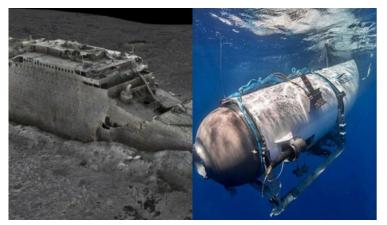
WASHINGTON – Virginia leaders are pushing for a new FBI headquarters to be built in Virginia. Maryland leaders say their state is the "superior" choice.

And conservative Republicans want to nix the new headquarters project completely.

As the House GOP majority wages war on the FBI and Justice Department for "weaponizing" the government against former President Donald Trump, they're wading into an already contentious fight, more than a decade in the making, over construction of the bureau's new multibillion-dollar headquarters.



combine them with landfill methane for power and the fact that empty Nike "W-64" underground nuclear missile silos are still here, as lame as the federal government seems to be these days, they still wouldn't get something so obvious wrong, at least as far as planning and funding it because they love making free money off spending our real money,



however when it comes to administratively executing projects like this competently, that ship seems to always sail without us; indeed it probably sank a long time ago, somewhere between George Washington's time and today; but maybe, just maybe, we can prevent it from getting worse if this campaign performs the way I expect it to with no more than information; no donations or voting, no joining, canceling, or protesting, it's enough for this to be out in the open; that's why I came out with this cool book, to keep it simple because I really do got better shit to do

it very least prevents them from attacking me fearing I'll expose their Freemason suit and tie secrets after the proverbial cat has already escaped the sack; don't say I didn't warn ya fellas, I gave you all summer to clean up that graveyard with a promise I would do just this if ya didn't; you rather chose to call my bluff and I wasn't joking

ok, so, the theory is that on the one hand Lortonites are in the dark about our land's history to the point a slave graveyard next to an affordable income apartment complex populated by African Americans has been allowed to be desecrated; that's at the same time

harassing me, presumably into leaving my home to

keep the legacy of this house from leading to revelations of the same said history of the slave graveyard; and it's all being done to capitalize on our ignorance of our land's historical value in order to turn Lorton into a tourist attraction like Philadelphia and Williamsburg; I guess I can see it, the greed factor and all

but what if it's more than that; what if it's considered a matter of national security that these lands not be developed for anything other than what fits into a federated model for whatever else they're doing here, such as building an underground city to insure the government's survival in a catastrophic event; I have no problem with any of that unless the people in charge of it are morons,, that's especially for the fact if they weren't, I wouldn't know or care about what they're doing because they would better know how to keep top secrets secret; I was perfectly happy fantasizing about



an underground city here being real and it never mattered if it was or wasn't until idiots started pushing me around, which begged me to question why?



well there ya have it, that makes my publishing this paper about the slave graveyard and hidden local lore a threat to a bunch of idiots plans for Lorton, which could get me into really deep doo doo that's not my dooing; so what the hell, I figure I better include these aspects of the story so the whole town is culpable; sorry about that folks, if you saw the disgraceful state that graveyard is in when the weeds were died back, whatever their doing, they've gone too far, really have

see, that's the thing, the ice cap on the cake that made

me think I might be correct about what they're doing at the county landfill and private dump across the street from it; they're gonna build the largest indoor ski slope in the world on top of the county landfill on the other side of the fence from a defunct juvenile prison where they train to tunnel through construction debris like what's buried in the construction waste dump just across the street from it; I mean gotdamn, that was the only missing piece of the puzzle for my design, how to deal with the heat from the dumps, "ahhhh, put an indoor ski slope on top of it that pays for itself along with providing



cover for cooling systems needed for the underground city!!!"



then there's the fact that the indoor ski resort company AlpineX's regional office is in McLean down the street from Langley's CIA headquarters, same with the real estate company Kettler that's developing Lorton, which, I mean, no problem fellas, save the world and all that, that's your jobs; you're doing your jobs, that's great, unless of course you're a bunch of idiots that fuck up everything ya touch like it appears ya do?

in that's the case, fuck off, this is my town and you're the ones no longer welcome in it, not by me unless ya can get your shit together; because knowing how you operate and watching how Washington DC is turning into a cesspool of the dumbest human beings to ever live, y'all having secret underground cities here to retreat to when you fuck up everything above ground is just not acceptable anymore; like I said, not by me anyway,, I however am not cut from the same stupidity you are; so maybe under my leadership we can make all this work some day, just not until you clean up this slave graveyard that you're currently disgracing





I really do gotta say one more time though; fucking morons, ya really are, indeed ya have been since I started following how this county works when I was a kid; but this dumb shit takes the cake, geez dudes, you've gotten way too weird and arrogant to get even the dumbest shit right anymore; so step back, shut the fuck up, and listen for a change, because you're gonna be the ones inside your own house of cards when you cave it in and I might just have a better way to move forward without you dragging the rest of us down with you

seriously, I'm not trying to bend you over, am not a butthole bandit; deep down maybe you're tired of wearing that asshat yourself while I'm still just a kid with a lifelong suburban plantation dream that I have every intention of making reality right here in Lorton; get over it and clean up that graveyard so we can all move along



funny address huh? <u>CIA Headquarters</u> - 1000 Colonial Farm Road, Langley, Fairfax

in addition to my plantation gardening designs, which, I mean, ok, they say we're doing a really bad job with all these Chesapeake Bay rainwater runoff from developed suburbs rules; that includes the watershed here



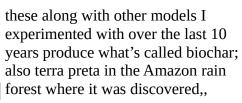
and yeah, the way we plant grass and mow it makes it hard for ground to absorb as much rainwater as it otherwise would,, gardens on the other hand absorb huge amounts of water compared to grass, especially mine, which are 3-4 feet deep in woodchipped and mulched topsoil sealed with plastic inside a fence with plastic on top with holes for plants to grow through and channels to catch rainwater that migrates through holes into the sealed soil where it can only escape through the roots

of the plant



that's not all; because the soil is composting, gases are released that rise on top of the heap where condenses into droplets when it hits the plastic cover and waters the surrounding root systems,, I can go on, don't get me started, point being I also make charcoal in these machines I invented..







'Amazonian Dark Earth', also 'Indian Black Earth', was discovered when Wim Sombroek (Secretary General of the International Society of Soil Science from 1978 to 1990/ Director of the Division of Land and Water in FAO/ officer with ISSS/IUSS Working Groups and Commissions) got more curious than anyone else about why crops only grew on one particular plot of Amazon rain forest compared to everywhere else in the surrounding region,



come to find out indigenous locals figure out how to make charcoal and add it to soil there between 450 BC to 950 AD, then lost track of the technology when the city fell,, it works really well too, seems to cast a spell causing anything grown in it to produce much more and healthier than usual crops,, that's the legend anyway, and when I grow in it, indeed I find that to be the case,,



the reason is, just as you may have had fish in a tank with a charcoal filter, if you then fertilize plants with that same charcoal after ya change the filter (being careful to not add too much; consult google for recipe before trying at home), the plant will really like it

before adding it to soil, it's activated with compost tea or anything else that soaks it with composted nutrients so it doesn't absorb them from the soil,, after activated it feeds plants while providing refuge for soil microbes that naturally break down organic matter

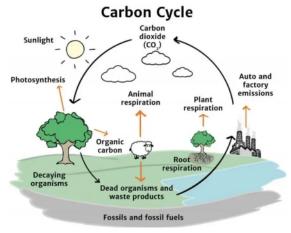








blah blah, the biochar is the-shit; not only that it's made from wood that used to be trees; trees breathe in carbon dioxide and exhale oxygen leaving their carbon molecules behind for the plant; that's what charcoal is, carbon with the trees hydrocarbons gasified and cooked out of the wood; so like, if ya put a wood carved statue in a sealed can with a hole in it can and cook the gases out of the wood, you'll be left with a brittle charcoal carving,, ya then powder it, compost activate it, and add to soil; boom, plants grow like crazy





biochar is usually made starving wood of oxygen in a sealed can and simply cooking wood gasses into smoke, which is actually a high quality gas fuel,, I've come up with ever newer models for how to harvest and use that syngas at the same time making biochar for my garden experiments,,

ok then, you're doing so well lets kick it up a notch, or down depending on how ya look at it; I started playing with boichar to make a YouTube video about how easy and fun it is to make

charcoal from atmospheric CO2; trees consume it and I turn it into biochar that when put in soil will stay there helping other plants grow for centuries the same way it has in the Amazon rain forest; and thus I've solved the



climate change problem in my very own backyard using junk I scavenged around my neighborhood; that was the whole point, to ask how if CO2 really changes climate so much that we all die soon, why are Greta Thunberg and her peers skipping school on Fridays to yell at adults about causing climate

change when they could be saving the planet making biochar?



what I mean is I started all this as a backdrop for asking that question on Youtube; and, well, I mean, I made a lotta mistakes, the fire and police departments showed up a few minutes after I started the first experiment; it wasn't dangerous, just billowing smoke; they thought it was pretty cool and left,, when I finally did get it right, all I was doing was turning that smoke into roaring flames shooting massive amounts of heat into the sky,, it was cool at the same time a huge waste of energy; so I set out to tame "The Animal" and finally did 5 years later



as for the rest of the pics, my gardens are all made with other peoples trash that I turn into treasure, much of it from 'The Fields' apartments across the street

ok, see, it's a whole thing; with the region being so federated, it means a lotta transient federal employees get called away to other parts of the country and world without a lotta notice,, and even when they have time to plan for it, the government picks up the tab for them to toss bulky hard to relocate products in the garbage and buy new stuff when they get where they're going

then there's 'Davis Industries' scrap metal yard just around the block at 9920 Richmond Hwy; also the guys that run around scavenging whatever they can to sell at Davis's by the pound; I bet they wouldn't mind stopping by my farms to sell me what I need for more than they'll get at Davis's, which is a good deal for me and them

on top of that, across the street from Davis's is Rainwater Landfill where they charge tree services to dump wood chips they can't find anyone to take for free,, what I mean is the 5 acres next door to my house that's been weaponized to chase me outta Lorton is so perfectly located that there's no way it's not gonna become my new laboratory; get over it if ya think otherwise





bare in mind I'm not threatening to take that land from anyone; I'm not that kind of playa, no lawsuits, we either walk away friends or enemies,, as for how I plan to get the land, I'm gonna parlay this slave graveyard campaign into launching my nonfiction book about Atlantis titled 'God's Memoirs',, then I'm gonna produce a series of related fact based movies that will make more money than 'Avatar', all the while pimpin all this crazy shit I invented from right here in hometown Lorton

what I mean is I'm gonna buy the land with pocket change and you'll come out further head with me on the deal than anyone else, like ever; and all I ask is thumbs up or down; I don't need you, you need me and I could make good use of you if you learn to behave yourselves; I really am a nice guy, trying to be anyway, not so easy anymore is it?

suits and ties suck, nothing new about that; but what if taking em off so your thyroids and brains can breathe turns you morons back into real people; I mean gotdamn dudes, redesign em so they work if ya still insist on looking weird wearing em, lord knows I look weird, even more than you clowns,, that however isn't the problem, it's rather the DMV losing it's fucking mind,, and how do I know without be a psychiatrist; all I gotta do is look at what's been going on in my county since Bush's Nazi's road Reagan's coattails to executive power, then literally put him out



Ronald Reagan's Rancho del Cielo

to pasture; they've been running DC, therefor Northern Virginia, into the ground ever since, we just don't notice because they bribe us with taxpayer dollars to ignore our roles in it



all that has an extremely unhealthy cultural affect on federal employees and supporting private contractors who are the nuts and bolts of the most powerful government in the world; unless of course we aren't anymore, in which case we, the county and state, country and world, would do better for ourselves and everyone else if we were more like Washington than these fools in suits and ties trying to polish his unpolished shoes

I think however that even the evil Bush's and Cheney's might have turned out to be fine leaders if we here in DC, the keepers of Freedom's Torch, did our jobs; real jobs getting real shit done is the key to everthing, if for no other reason so we know what real looks like,, everyone everywhere else that pays the federal taxes that allow us to fuck it all off know what real work looks like, also real solutions; otherwise they could not afford for us to live highest quality of life on the planet,, they send us their treasure to cure their national ills, something we can't do anymore because we don't know what it's like to do anything real but waste their money,, we don't have to be that way, and if we no longer were, we could start

over; otherwise, one way or another (or both), we, the country, and world, are fucked, at least that's the way it looks right now

and it looks like it won't be long before we can get it back to the way it used to be, not because of Biden, Trump, or anyone else that we here in Fairfax County let slip under the radars of our responsibility as Northern Virginians to uphold the most precious gift of freedom the founders left us, George Washington turning down becoming emperor of America, something that would have turned Fairfax County into Paris if he hadn't; the French gave us the 'Statue of Liberty' because he did



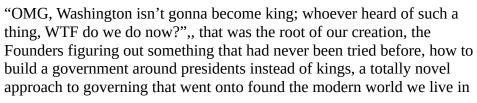


Washington denied us

palaces; alas the human race finally has it all just a few years after trading queens and kings with their horses and buggies for what nobody knew was the beginning of the science fiction thriller we live in today,, I truly believe if Washington had become

king, NoVa would have turned royal; the fact that we didn't drove this country to the greatest heights ever achieved by intelligent animals,, our failure to recognize that key aspect of our purpose here in the DMV means the country no longer works because we are who it was uniquely designed to protect it and we have since forgotten our purpose





and maybe; just maybe in the not too distant future, because of the path he chose, there will be all kinds of new cures for illness, even aging so we



stay young for centuries,, that's after just 2 and half centuries following Washington pulling the trigger to start a new human race we've all but won except for one factor, we've gone back to the system that kept us from getting here since the dawn of time,, outside of the idiots screwing it up because they don't seem to be able to do anything else, mankind has really outdone itself, maybe not for the way we got here, but certainly by being here at all; that should be enough incentive for everyone to seriously consider shutting the fuck up and using our heads from now on before we fuck up this very special moment in time



Freedom's future is at risk from one little flaw in the constitutional equation, what to do after a couple centuries of a working class real world government by and for the people, it becomes corrupted by new royals of our own making; that's what I'm saying here, that I don't think there needs to be a new revolution because I'm pretty sure I can show everyone how a better future is sitting here waiting for us to wake up, a more powerful and profitable future than is even possible, yet here it is

that's the real problem, what's before and after us has no voice; if they did, they might say "I won a long time ago, so why do you keep fighting over second place when I'm so far ahead of y'all that I'm the only one who's arrived at where the rest of you need to be"

anyway, I digress; if taking off those stupid looking ties cures your lost minds, well that would just be a gotdamn blessing; on the real real, if our best and brightest had any sense at all, mankind would be building the most unbelievable civilization ever imagined,, even compared to Atlantis, the truth about how we get here is just as significant; it's all here and I'm pretty sure if all you educated mfrs in NoVa slowed down to look at what I'm seeing ahead of us compared to where you're leading us, you'd be glad ya did; ya better be because I got no time to suffer any other fools than myself

""during dis fight I seen a lotta changing, in the way you's feels about me's, and in the way I's feels about you's,, in here there were two guys fooling each other about who we are; but I guess that's better than twenty million being fooled by other fools,, I guess what I'm tryin to say, is that if I's can change, and you's can change, everybody's cans change!"





do ya see what I mean yet; how much better off you are behind me than whatever the fuck it is you idiots think you're doing here without me; I ain't from your lawyer world, so work it out so we get it done with less than handshake; although, truth be told, I've pro-se'd with the best of em and took em down, even have a case before the Supreme Court suing Donald Trump; no I'm not a never-Trumper, I like everything about Trump except what I don't like the same as I am with everybody else,, I don't have to like or be liked by anyone as long as shit gets done right with the understanding nobody gets everything right, not kings, not presidents, and certainly not governments under either; as long as we here in Northern Virginia never forget that, we still might fuck it all up; so all we ever really have is doing the best we can while hoping for the best

I don't know where it came from, but the summer before this one I came up with a way to tie metal junk together that allowed me to build the

greenhouse frames in the pics,, it was hard work that was totally worth the effort even before I stumbled across stainless steal zips ties, which are 5-10 times stronger than plastic zip ties, especially when wrapped around other metal,, no longer having to hand tie heavy duty wire to hold metal to metal; being able to simply wrap and zip steel to steal allowed my imagination to run wild because I no longer had to factor in all the time it takes doing it the hard way





actually I was already thinking about what I could do if I could wrap faster; thinking it wasn't going to happen might even have allowed me to be more creativity with my ideas than if I could see myself actually doing it,, so when I found the steel zip ties, my mind was already primed to go the distance with these insanely cool garden structures,,

what I'm trying to say is that on top of the other innovations I've worked on, indeed so much more now after this new metal tied to metal without welding or screws just happened to fall outta the sky last year, meaning I'm pretty sure most anyone can turn junk from their neighborhoods into really cool and productive gardens at the same time saving the Chesapeake Bay; and for those who think CO2 causes climate change, more power to ya, make some biochar and save the planet as well, either way it's really good for garden soil

what I mean, or should clarify; my nature is to research and investigate pretty much everything my mind wanders upon, one of which is atmospheric science; I've written papers on it and personally know some of the top climate scientists in the world,, with their help and my own unique works, I've concluded the problem is weather pattern changes caused by man made VOC's (volatile organic compounds) and Nox (nitrogen oxides) producing ozone combining with VOC's and Nox from plants doing the same causing changes in atmospheric water vapor cycles, thus exaggerating normal weather patterns traditionally regulated by natural emissions from plants;

to wit, when we add our VOC's and Nox to that billions of years old equation, weather goes crazy just like ya would expect,, and when ya stop or slow man made VOC's emissions, weather returns to normal,, if correct it means not only can we fuck up the weather with VOC's and Nox, we might be able control it

for the better, maybe even perfectly, none of which CO2 plays much of a role in



I guess that's it folks, enough for now, gotta get this book ready for the printer and into your hands so we can not do anything but let them stew in the fact that we know what they don't want us to in order to see if it inspires them to talk about letting me help them not fuck up everything they already are so badly that it can't be fixed by taking up gardening Bobby Fontaine style; that's one thing I can tell all you wannabe Hitler's out there, if ya could just say fuck it and take those nooses from around your necks long enough for your brains to access the amount of oxygen it's designed to consume, you'd better like building my gardens than whatever the fuck it is you think you're doing now, a lot more, that much I promise you

then there's the children, just think of the children, ya know, "we are the children, we are the world", all that happy horseshit; you'll like my way more than ya think, especially if it gets me off your collective asses; because I'm not stopping here; one way or another I got files on everybody in DC at the same time all I ask is you dumb mfrs give me a chance to show ya how to build a real civilization, one that's not so overtly run by dipshits, I mean gotdamn, if y'all could just learn to get away with stupid shit while simultaneously not fucking up the smart shit, at least we wouldn't know you're fucking us until we're already fucked





with mfrs like you though, when shits gets too deep, rather than fixing the toilet, ya throw a bunch of your own under a short bus and keep right on sailing over the same sewage treated falls ya road in on; fuck that, you work for me now, do WTF you're told unless ya don't want to, just please start listening and responding with moves that don't bore everyone so much I have to write another book, because I certainly have a lot more to say; I like writing though, so yeah, I'm your huckleberry, feel free to call my bluff again, this is actually kind of fun





ok, I was "going to print" with a copy of 'Lorton Memoirs' uploaded to a printers website where all I needed to do was click "complete order" and it was a done deal,, that's when it occurred to me to revisit that thing about the line between our pyramid of trash (with a city underneath it for our federal leadership to retreat to when they fuck up so bad the rest of us are all dead) and the Washington Monument; I wondered how close that lines comes to our very our Lorton clock tower

since that line parallels 95 and the railroad tracks cutting across the plantation property along the way, I figured it must come awful close to that clock tower on top of the highest ground here in the valley (across from the 'Prime' grocery store next to car wash),, what I wondered was if it's on a direct line between the Washington Monument and our pyramid of garbage that our politicians would like to live under after they fuck up so bad that they've killed the rest us,, that way the tower can be used as a kind of gun sight to zero in on the top of the Washington Monument in order communicate with whoever's left in DC after we're all gone





like if they got us nuked because they're idiots, which is why they have to plan for these things; when the rest of us get vaporized by fake aliens so they can take over the world with some kind of stupid ass New World Order like my CIA father talked about like it was a real thing, they can easier zero in on designated communication stations with short wave and or smoke signals, flashing mirrors in sun, whatever it takes to figure out what to do next; because they'll be clueless, there is no plan for world power other than in the minds of small groups of radicals on the left and



what happens is the ones in power who could give a crap about anything but wasting money and flaunting power get so consumed by their own scandals that they promote the left and right to the front and center of every news cycle to distract us from the stupid shit they're trying to get away with; then all we'll need is for one of em to start a world war to use as a getaway car for whatever dumbassery he's running to our landfill from

they have no idea where it goes from there, it's not like Doctor Evil is behind it all, so although bad, at least he has a plan; do ya see what I mean, George Washington could have gotten away with that nonsense if he become king; but not presidents unless Northern Virginia forgot its role building this country







when I first struck the line, it went through the intersection of Lorton Road and Lorton Market Street across from Pantera Bread, which is at the bottom of the hill the clock tower is on,, however when I moved the marker a little ways down from the top of the pyramid, it lined right up with the top of the clock tower,, that to me is highly suggestive that if there's a puzzle here to be solved, this is a piece of it,

then another bulb came on in my brain; the White House has underground bunkers and is where whoever is living under our garbage after they've gotten us all killed will most want to reach to see if they're still taking orders from POTUS or going to plan B, C, D, etc.; the result was the same, only the line was closer to the clock tower

I told these idiots to just clean up the slave graveyard, that it could not stay the way it is; and that if they didn't, it would leave me no choice but force their hand because there was no way I was gonna let the weeds die back to further expose the disgraceful garbage heap on top of that sacred ground; I know a lot more about how everything works around here than most, also that there's people who wish I didn't that know I do; ya know, bad people who dress in black and wear sunglasses in the rain, those kinds of people, stupid mfrs who work for really stupid mfrs





I can't personally make a public spectacle of the salve graveyard without putting it all out here, otherwise 'they' might get nervous that I'm drawing too much attention to myself for somebody who thinks I know about their underground city,, however as long as everyone they worry I will tell already knows, fuck em, it ain't my doing, I gave em fair warning, always do and they never listen

like I keep saying, it's those ties dudes, they clog your brains up with stupid fluid; consider me a kind of lobotomy that relieves the pressure so you can see straight again, rather see at all because most of you are lifelong drones with no idea what the real world looks like; here's the big clue you're missing, it's so unbelievably miraculous to be an intelligent animal on this incredible planet so full of life and wonder; even when it sucked to be alive before we had all we do today, we invented the arts and technologies, democracy and its politics to take the place of war; still working on stupid though huh?





and now that we finally have everything but a cure for idiocy, after billions of years fighting to get here y'all wanna go and fuck it all up because Northern Virginia forgot what patriotism is for us that's different from everywhere else,, we are the ones who are supposed to put our collective foot in the ass of outsiders who come here to lead the free world without giving a fuck what it took for mankind to have been lucky enough to have had king who refused to wear a crown because he thought we could better handle the job for him,, we did our duty for a while and it worked better than anything mankind has ever come up with; now that we've gone back to the old ways, it's failing

indeed Washington owned slaves, for all we know some hat are buried in this graveyard,, if he had become king, their ancestors might still be using the wagon and plows blades I got from over there,, the fact that he didn't set the stage for a new kind of freedom that lead to ending slavery, something mankind has practiced for countless millenniums,

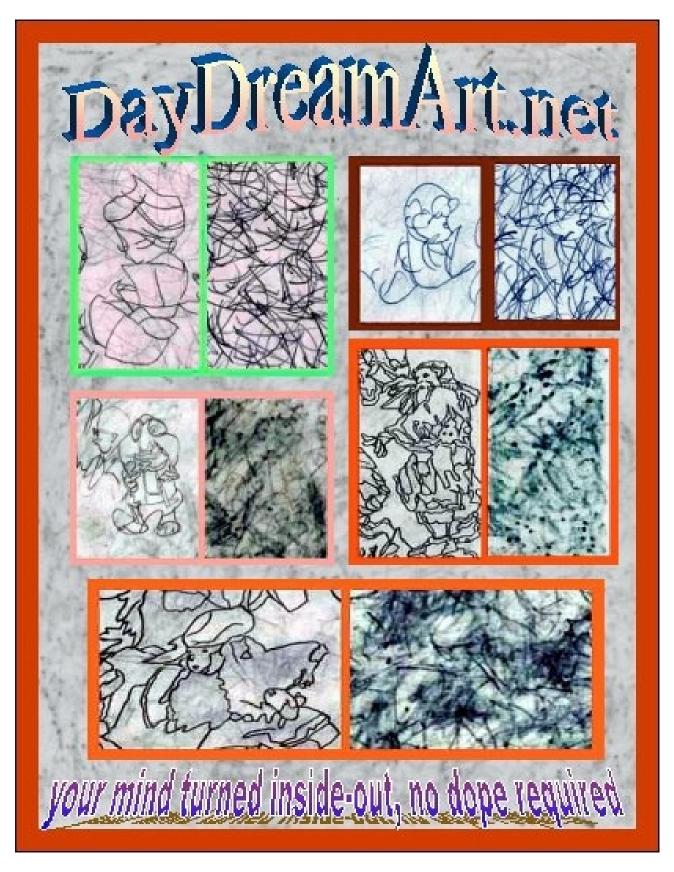




maybe without it we'd have gotten here sooner; but then maybe we wouldn't have gotten here at all because the work needed to stay the course was too hard without somebody being forced to do it by people who didn't have what it took to get it done

it seems though, since we're already here against all odds, a place where everyone can have everything without anyone being forced to work for nothing, we still got these idiots in the middle of 'everything', not just trying to take it all for themselves, they're fucking up stealing it so badly they won't survive their own bullshit after they've killed the rest of us; that's just wrong for Lorton to let happen, it really is considering the 'Constitution' and 'Bill of Rights' gives us everything we need to prevent it





I had extra pages left to fill before going to print, so I'm including some artwork and this short lesson



it's actually pretty simple, I look for images in abstract patterns, same as ya might do with clouds, only I do it on paper covered in light enough patterns that when I trace over it in darker pencil, it brings out what I see in it



I chose this one because maybe I'm like the crayfish man telling you what's going on in your hood

