

KEANU, WHERE ARE YOU?

Keanu Reeves is the reason I just dropped out of the race for President in 2024, and I want to thank him. For the past seven months, I have been corresponding with someone I thought was him by email, and he had encouraged me to enter the race. So I officially filed with the FEC on July 27 of this year, hoping for the best. It was my sixth attempt at running for high office, but he is the reason I am bowing out.

It all started in January when I was dreading my upcoming 50th class reunion. I have been a widow for 17 years, and didn't date for a very long time since I was just trying to raise my sons. But in 2016, I ran into my old high school boyfriend and we fell back in love. He was a sweet, gentle and quiet man who had never married, and I realized later that he feared a woman would take his money if they ever got a divorce. So I knew that marriage wasn't likely, but he was my soul mate and I accepted him as he was. Unfortunately, it was in the spring of 2020 just as Covid was hitting that a younger woman swooped in and stole him away. I was devastated, and could hardly function for three years. For me, it was like my husband dying all over again.

It was after Christmas last year that I decided the only way to get over him was to find someone else. But after how badly he hurt me, I really wasn't looking. I just wanted a hot date for my class reunion. So I thought to myself, "What are the qualities I like in a man?" Well, he must be kind, gentle, faithful and in the 4-H club - "Handsome, Humble, Honest & Honorable." Other than my father who died when I was young, the only man I could really think of with those qualities was Keanu Reeves. So I wrote to him on his website to see if he would attend my class reunion with me in the fall. He didn't respond, so I tried again in February on my Google secure email address. You can just imagine my excitement when he responded and said he would go with me!

That is how our online relationship began, and we corresponded every few days by email. At first I asked if he would charge me, since I was saving for a car but this was more important. Being a widow on Social Security, I still knew I would have to pay something to have the pleasure of his company if even for a few hours. So I was stunned when he said no, but also very relieved. However, I wanted to show my appreciation somehow, so I asked him if I could donate to his childrens charity. He was pleased with this idea and then began to instruct me on how to purchase Bitcoin which was their preferred method to send money. I knew it wasn't traceable and felt uncomfortable, but he assured me that I would receive a statement of all my contributions at the end of the year.

As our online relationship progressed, he was a perfect gentleman toward me. His proper British upbringing was clearly evident in the way he wrote, and there weren't really any sexual overtones. He said he was buying me a gift for when we met, and was interested in building a house together some day. I was falling and fast. Later on, he told me that he wasn't planning to just come for my reunion, he wanted to stay three days and maybe longer. Of course, I was elated but quietly not telling anyone and just trying to prepare. I asked him what kind of coffee he liked and he told me he liked his coffee beans soaked beforehand. I never drank coffee, so I bought a coffee maker and grinder, along with expensive coffee beans that I put in my freezer. I also

thought he might be vegan, so I tried to learn how to cook vegan food. This was a disaster since cooking is really not my forte, but it was fun trying. There was also the unending effort to try and look as good as I could.

Since he wasn't charging me, I began sending \$25 week and a lump sum of \$500 the first of each month, although I could barely afford it. It was early on that he confided in me that he was actually going through a divorce which the press was keeping quiet, and his assets were frozen until it was final. Because of this, his security team required logistics fees to check everything out before he came to visit. At first, he told me the fees were \$23,400, and I said that someone must be blowing smoke up his tailpipe. Nothing happens out here in Kansas, there was nothing to fear, no worries. Later on, he said his team met again and it was now down to \$6,700. So I asked him if he knew two people who could donate \$3300 each to my campaign and I would have it covered. He didn't mention it again, and I thought it had been resolved.

It was during our lengthy correspondence that he kept encouraging me to run for president. He said he would support me and I mentioned he would make a great ambassador of foreign relations to keep us out of a war with China and Russia. However, he was more interested in becoming First Gentleman lol. Now if you think about it, he is really the only man who could pull that off without being disrespected, let's face it! I kept questioning him to be sure, since I told him we'd have to look like JFK and Jackie, Prince William and Kate every time we went out, and I didn't think he wanted to shed his California surfer image. But he kept reassuring me that he was totally committed. My idea was to run with RFK Jr. and incorporate my vision of "Camelot 2.0" when life was good and people had hope. I asked him if he could get me a meeting with RFK, Jr. so that we could run together on the third ticket to beat both Biden and Trump. I'd heard that three-fourth of voters don't want either one back in, and figured we had a good chance of winning. I think America wants something new, different and exciting which is why the Barbie trend and Taylor/Travis is so big. Most people want to go back to the better times we all remember, but young people don't know what that was like back in the day. As president, I would have also appointed Taylor Swift as Secretary of Youth & Inspiration. If more wealthy people like her, Keanu, Elon and others who are giving and charitable would lead by example, we could save this country. It is just unfortunate that out here in the Midwest, so many people think *everyone* in Hollywood is evil. But with Covid and all the fear that keeps them indoors, what else is there to do but watch movies on T.V.? And if they stopped making them, what then? We need Hollywood and they need us, it's a two-way street.

So I was thrilled when my new friend promised to endorse me and find a way to support my campaign with \$500,000. The time grew closer for his arrival, and I was getting more excited. I could see that he had planned his Dogstar band tour around my reunion since his tour dates ended in Japan on Sept. 5, 6 & 7. Then he was traveling straight here on the 8th for my reunion on the 9th. At that time, there were no other tour dates scheduled for a couple months afterward, and it made me think he might stay longer. But he said that his security team needed to check out the area before his arrival, and I had to give him an entire itinerary of what we would be doing for the three days he was here. Everything was going along as planned, until early September when he dropped a bomb on me. He said his security team had to have the \$6,700 sent by Bitcoin before his arrival. I thought this issue had been resolved somehow, since he hadn't mentioned it in months, and I panicked trying to come up

with it. I ended up charging \$2900 on my charge card which was my limit, and my son hesitantly let me borrow \$3600 on his HELOC that I had helped him take out last year. But when I desperately tried to send the money by Cashapp on my phone, it was repeatedly blocked. He told me to go down and use the Bitcoin machine in town, and then the wallet address he'd given me came up flagged. They gave me a number to call and I was told that it was likely a scammer. I couldn't send the money and Keanu didn't come for my reunion.

However, he kept emailing and told me he could still come visit at a later date if I could get the money to go through. By now I was really skeptical that it was truly him, but I wanted to see if it would finally come to fruition. I was determined to get to the bottom of it if it wasn't, so I sent the \$6700 in three separate Bitcoin attempts through Cashapp. But then another twist occurred. After sending it, he told me his security team had discovered some things about me and my family. This had caused the \$6700 fee to increase to \$8300, and I needed to send the remaining amount before he could come. I told him I just didn't have it, I was flat broke. I only had .80 in my checking account, my charge card was almost maxed and I didn't know how I was going to pay my taxes in December. Then I noticed that Keanu's band had posted new tour dates in Texas and even one in Lawrence, Kansas on Friday, September 29. So I said we could just meet there, the security costs would no longer be an issue and it wouldn't cost anything. After waiting patiently for him to respond back with a meeting time in Lawrence, he never did.

Instead, I felt like God gave me my answer on Wednesday morning, September 27. I always look at Instagram for Bible verses and encouragement, and a random post came up: "Romeo got Juliet, Jack got Rose, and you, you got played." It was then that I knew the truth. It donned on me that at least one of Keanu's security team was former CIA, and it was apparent to me that they had connected with the CIA in Kansas to scheme against me and make me look bad so I would lose votes. The CIA can get a little too cocky and had given themselves away, and they always like to get their digs in. I have learned that they are the best liars in the world and extremely good at extorting money from people. They are experts in using creative methods to lie, steal and even kill innocent people. Remember the younger woman who stole my ex away? She was actually a CIA poser they brought in to break us up thinking my ex was going to finance my 2020 campaign.

I had actually named the CIA as a defendant in my pro se lawsuit I filed against the government last year. It was dismissed on June 30 (Case No. 2:22-cv-2476-DDC-GEB) and instead of appealing, I decided to run for President. In fact, the CIA, FBI and IRS were weaponized against me and have been persecuting me and my family under a falsely issued National Security Letter for the past 20 years. An NSL is used to put people on the terrorist watchlist, and I could never get it removed since no lawyers would represent people who had them. Over the years, hundreds of people had contacted my non-profit organization for assistance, having endured their clandestine tactics which caused them ongoing suffering with no end in sight. Even President Trump was aware and vowed to remove innocent people from the terrorist watchlist in a debate with Hillary on September 29, 2016. However, it was a campaign promise he never kept. This was another reason I was running for president, to try and make it stop.

So I called up hotels in Lawrence, Kansas to try and find where Keanu might be staying during his Dogstar concert there. Unfortunately, I found out that he had checked into my same hotel a day earlier and checked out three hours before I got there. I had somehow managed to get in touch with his manager by messenger earlier and went to the concert hoping to meet with him, but his phone kept powering down. I think this was more CIA interference, since we were never able to connect. I then waited past midnight with other fans by the door to Keanu's bus, hoping to talk to him. I got close but not close enough, and it didn't happen. Then my GPS stopped working and I could hardly find the way back to my hotel. The next day, I gave an interview to a local newspaper about my incredulous experience, and dropped out of the race that night. Will I ever see over \$10,000 I lost to the CIA minions who work for the Deep State? I'm sure that Keanu would make it right if he knew the truth, and I have been trying to get a meeting with him ever since.

I still think the third ticket will win in 2024. RFK Jr. is an honest man and is not afraid to talk about the CIA, since I think he believes the CIA along with LBJ are responsible for the death of JFK and his father. We have that in common, since my research 15 years ago showed that they are also responsible for the death of my father in July 1965 in Viet Nam. It seems they sent him and 45 other pilots on a suicide mission to escalate the war, and the mission has been covered up to this day. So both RFK Jr. and I are trying to carry on a family legacy. Mine is to get my father the Medal of Honor after discovering that he had died trying to save the life of his wingman. I think RFK Jr. would agree with my proposal to consolidate the 18 National Security Agencies down to about four and do away with the CIA. I mean, if we are a Christian nation trying to follow The Golden Rule, how is starting wars and killing people loving your neighbor? We need to opt out of The Great Reset, it is just not who we are. Our whole government needs an overhaul by someone who won't cave to the Deep State when push comes to shove. Except for RFK Jr., there is no one currently running who would attempt this, not even Trump.

So I am finally done with my ongoing battle of trying to get into government, thanks to Keanu. I feel like our country is so messed up, I'm just going to go live a peaceful life and wait for Jesus. As I look back on this entire experience, I also realize an uncanny comparison. Keanu Reeves played John Wick in the movies who was always persecuted by the High Table. I feel like Joan Wick in real life who is always persecuted by the Deep State. At least Keanu was able to make his suffering end by telling them to kill him off in the last movie. My saga is neverending, since I am not a rich and famous person who can wave a magic wand and make it happen. I am more like a speck of dust on the hind leg of a flea on the hind leg of a dog, and not even Keanu's dog at that. I'm just glad that there are more powerful people than me like RFK Jr. who will make sure that the CIA is taken down which is inevitable. As for my "almost" date with the most famous actor on the planet? All I can say is this:

Keanu, your coffee beans are waiting. I hope you come visit me soon...

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