

# Exhibit 21

**09 décembre 2012**

**Hypothetical, but fear-producing.**

Hypothetically speaking, what would you do and how would you feel if you had been harassed and your working life destroyed by an individual who was ... at the same time he/she was defaming,, libeling, harassing and stalking you ... suing his/her neighbors for turning him/her in as a terrorist, suing his/her local police department, suing the FBI, suing the President, and who writes long defamatory scurrilous materials about you and emails them to people whose contact information she/he obtained illegally by entering your private email accounts (!), thus blocking your working life and chasing off friends, associates and colleagues ... and then sues you as well? Oh ... and puts up make-believe wanted posters for you, claiming you're evading service or ... who knows what gibberish. He/she is suing me for ... wait for it ... defamation (I think), her/his brief is so scurrilous and rambling that it would take a psychic to decipher it. Oh yes, she/he is a Muslim and possibly connected to terrorist groups ... at least his neighbors think so, and the local police and FBI have suspicions. Oh yes ... he/she always neglects to mention that she/he was incarcerated for a felony in a federal prison and has several times been committed to a psychiatric hospital against her/his will. Think about it a moment. Now ... welcome to my world, of fear, terror, post-traumatic stress, and inability to work in education. And, by the way, people don't like to hang with you when they know a potential psycho is after you! More to come about this individual.

Eh bien j'ai le mis au blog pour votre lecture.: [Mark Simpson à 00:26](#)  
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# Exhibit 22

**13 DÉCEMBRE 2012**

**No personal emails, please ... Pas des courriels, messieurs et mesdames !**

As many of you already know, I am loathe to engage in personal emails with blog readers. I realize that's probably unkind or ... well, something. However, already on this blog I have had two people pretend to be someone they were not ... and then proceed to concoct pretend email messages between us. I know full well who is behind it, but never mind that. Let me make it clear. For personal reasons, I just can't do personal emails. So, anyone claiming to have exchanged emails with me is subject to all us gathering in a group and (instead of saying, Advance Australia Fair) saying, "Liar, liar, pants on fire." My ... how shall we term it? Would be love interest? Mentally ill nonsensical stalker character? Dangerous felon? ... is *always* hounding me. So, to be clear: I do not and have not exchanged personal emails on this blog. Sorry! We can still communicate privately here ... I've figured that out ... but, sadly, no emails for moi ici. A demain !

Eh bien j'ai le mis au blog pour votre lecture : Mark Simpson à 01:14  
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# Exhibit 23

23 DÉCEMBRE 2012

### For a gay man ... self-love take years. I think I may be there.



Having had a most truly wonderful day ... and a wonderful, laughing, hoot of a booze-up last night (replete with a sandwich the size of Luxembourg) ... I realized this afternoon that I was content. I have some small amount of fame and celebrity. I mean, really I was interviewed on a French radio station in French ... say no more: dream come true. Anyway, I had what my friend Tim would say was an epiphany, and that epiphany was that despite all the nonsensical stuff rattling around in my life ... as QUITE a famous actress told me in First Class on Air France (and this is a loose translation), "Sweetheart, the world is full of nasty people who don't realize they are nasty ... and they will come for you, and they will lie, distort the truth and demand ... money, always, always money." She look at me over her utterly stylish glasses and said, in French, "F- them. They do not



realize they are crazy lunatics, that is more their pity." SO ... despite the fact that I'm in the middle of a total Alice in Wonderland lawsuit, with someone posting wanted posters up for me .. and offering rewards for my location ... and wanting access to personal information that could NEVER be used in court. *Hello?* Try reading a law book. This is reality calling ... I'm completely content within my own skin. I expect this ... how do I say it nicely ... this man who has caused me NOTHING but trouble since he first started snooping on my private emails. Dear God, he sat in my office and said, "Don't me talk about Hoo Hoo." That was a nickname for my partner, only known if you had read my email. I recorded him telling me all sorts of things (I'm not stupid) about his connections to the underworld of crime ... he's a felon, by the way, and also had lawsuits against his local police department, his neighbors on both side of him (for turning him in as a terrorist), the FBI, the president, The Department of Defense (because they owe him the reward money for being the one who located Bin Laden ... and I'm NOT joking), and Lord only knows how many others ... oh, yes, and me. By the way, the man who tormented me and caused me to suffer psychological distress of untold proportion, and nearly killed me ... now wants \$7 million dollars because he, who slanders me daily in his "wanted posters" (and you can't use private emails in a court of law ... hello!), libels me daily, and harasses me. *Uh Huh.* And that would come from ... where? I ain't got it sunshine. I digress. Let me say it loud and proud: I may well be the most content, well cared for, luckiest, cheeriest, happiest gay man in America. I rather like that!

Eh bien j'ai le mis au blog pour votre lecture.: [Mark Simpson à 02:25](#)