

My Truman Show

Hi, my name is Chris Roller.

EXHIBIT B



Email me.

Check out the name The Truman Show. Now break apart the Truman - True Man - the True Man Show. It's based on a true story. I am the real life Truman Burbank. In fact, the movie was made because of me. This story is based on a real-life experience ([more](#)).

I realize that godly powers is thought to be something only Jesus possessed, but here's the truth.... Magicians use godly powers for their magic shows, and they've been doing this for many years now. David Copperfield admitted it when I sued him. Godly powers are a reality.

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So with this earth-shattering revelation, I decided to sue James Randi. [Here's the case.](#)

Many of you question whether I am god, but [this](#) may be legal/official proof that I am indeed god/God.

(*)

My gators won the college football national championship. Yeah! They won last basketball championship and have a good shot for this year's. Now if I could just win something.

J. Scott interviewed me on a radio show www.worldoftheunexplained.com. [Here's the conversation.](#)

Keith King interviewed me on a local TV program - [Just A Show](#).- [clip](#)

People think I'm a workless bum cause they don't understand nor appreciate the time and effort I put into my wonderful programs from [ObjectForce](#). So please download and/or buy [File SyncForce](#) to backup and store your files. You won't be disappointed.

I'm coming forward to claim responsibility for magic past/present, good and bad, earthly and alien. [Email me](#) with your concerns. I was going to start this off quietly by suing David Copperfield for using my godly powers, but then [this](#) made it public, and my show much more real. Thank you CJ! The final pages to a long chapter are near :), yet my journey will never end. [Here's the suit](#) ([here](#) if you can't read). After sending [this](#), David called me, and [here's](#) my response. Defense [responded](#). Meanwhile, I was having problems with the mob ([why](#)). My [response](#). [More](#). After the hearing, [this](#) was the judge's response, and [here](#) is mine. I need some prayer for this to work.

I recently filed a related suit on [David Blaine \(CJ\)](#). NY Post had an article about Blaine. Globe and US had an article about Copperfield. Minneapolis Star Tribune contacted CJ after the suits were publicly posted. The Smoking Gun has a [clip](#) in case you can't read. Oh yeah.....many have commented, over the years, on the notion that magicians have the devil's powers! I've asked many people, and they insist, the devil does not exist! If me coming forward about magicians announces that I'm the so-called devil, so be it, but you might want to consult a psychiatrist, because I see nothing wrong with the stuff magicians do. And if magicians calling real magic "illusions", qualifies as being deceptive, then you better have a talk with God (and his "plan") about that one, cause we weren't meant to know about

godly powers until now.

I filed suit on George Bush Administration for conspiring chaos on planet Earth, but that got dismissed.

There is some confusion about calling myself God (with big G). Am I God? So I am going to call myself the Love God (with the need to breed), or Guide God, or God of Christopher - a messenger god (small g), a deity, who will guide us to heavenly salvation, guided/directed from above by God. Latest emails indicates the trend is calling me "idiot" and hope I burn in hell! I am truly loved. Take a poll of Chris Roller! Don't hate me for the wonderful Freak I am! If you don't like what I represent, then let me prove myself over the next few years. Watch as I create heaven here on Earth!

If you think I'm out of my mind and delusional and need mental help....I'm no more delusional than the over 1000 denominations who think they know how everything spiritual works, and even that heaven exists after death - all without proof! Delusional means "belief without proof", called faith in the spiritual realm and dogma in the religious realm. We're all delusional! Some will even threaten to kill others over their beliefs. Many if not most wars (what's going on in Israel) are centered around religious beliefs and intolerance. I'm not harming anyone, so you need to be tolerant of my beliefs/delusions, just like I'm tolerant of yours (religion).

Some ask - "Chris, you're not god because you can't do magic like Copperfield, so prove you're god, you false prophet!" (One response - Acme comedy club bit). Dogma has blindly led most Christians to believe they know how it all (God and his plan) works. They are right in that I cannot do local magic that's real in my bubble - my powers work remote through others like Copperfield and Blaine and the mob (I'm the magic pimp). So, I've proved godly powers exist, but proving I'm god is illusive. But....you see, one cannot call themselves the second coming without encountering a psychiatrist or two. I have also filed some lawsuits on the psychiatric community for the wrongs they've done to me. It turns out, the mob (type 9) have conspired with psychiatrists (type 9), to hide the truth about my godly powers, to keep me down, to call me crazy, even despite proof of godly powers (Copperfield case) on planet Earth - all to keep me from coming forward to collect my magic pot of gold. So you see, the DC lawsuit proved hidden godly powers, and that proved conspiracy against me (to keep my godliness secluded), which proved I'm the god responsible for their powers.

The DC lawsuit proved a stunning revelation - that godly powers are in use on the planet. For years, the deception has been getting covered up. So much, magician James Randi, who's so confident God's plan is working for him/mob (keeping phenomenons at bay), offers a \$million challenge. How important is this godly discovery to Penn and James? I am unveiling the biggest con the planet has ever seen. Jamie Kennedy's got some work ahead to beat this practical joke.

If you're unhappy with me for hurricane Katrina, you better have a talk with God and Mother Nature about that one. God though, is giving me credit for all the good things that happen to you.

I sent this to my congressman (recently filed suit) in hopes of impeaching Bush, and have a re-election, one that's not skewed from magic. This would've been tough had it not been for Fahrenheit 9/11. Thanks to Michael Moore, because somehow, despite mob magic trying to make that movie disappear, God would have Michael hand me everything needed to stop Bush's Campaign of Chaos.

I made this comedy skit and audition for the Jimmy Kimmel Show, but they found me too unusual to put on his show.

I have a patent pending called "Godly Powers", giving me credit for everything godly-magical on the planet.

Check out the movie - What the Bleep Do We Know!?. It's a very entertaining movie, where science meets spirituality, questioning what is reality!

Bill Gates contacted me and we will be running for President in 2008.

I am currently looking for some long-lost ladies who knew me. Please email me if you are her.

I want to apologize to anyone who's been upset about my site in the past. I will try to make it better to suit your likeness. Remember, I'm human, even though god, and I still make mistakes. Please love me for the wonderful person turned god I am.

I also want to apologize to everyone for being born and causing all this chaos in your lives.

I'm selling real estate on Earth II - to the highest bidder! Don't delay!

Would you like to turn my story into a TV series or movie (more)?

MyTrumanShow Shirts

What kind of pie would you like to eat (created via magic)?

Would you like a magic mate?

Make a wish

A .mp3 song about WishMission - A Wish

It is a very incredible and complicated story, very similar to the Truman Show. The 'watching' is very similar to the Truman Show - no TVs and cameras though, mostly email and phone monitoring. There are cast members (actors), but they rarely come near me - mainly to protect me, but occasionally to give me hints to My Truman Show (more). Unfortunately, I can't get My Truman Show to end. In the movie, Truman Burbank penetrated the wall containing his world. My solution is not so simple.

Why do I call it My Truman Show, and not The Truman Show. Well, I've asked a couple people who are part of the cast, "Are you running My Truman Show?", and they would reply, "No, you are running it." I would ask, "When is My Truman Show going to end?" They would respond, "When you end it.". Huh? So you see, I have to get My Truman Show to end. Unfortunately, my show is still on-going and not 2 hours long...

The below needs some updating due to recent developments listed above. (Under construction)

If you like the X-Files, you'll love the rest of this...

- Actors
- Morph
- Psychic Abilities
- Remote Magic
- Spiritual Sex
- Multiple Wives
- Dawn of a New Age
- A Million Kids?
- Multiple Timelines
- UnRavel (ReRavel)
- Recast
- President

How has my life been like the Truman Show? I am 39 years old now. Since 18 years old, when I left Smallville, Kansas and joined the Navy in 1985, the NIS, CIA, and FBI, and many others have been watching me in what will be known as **the most important project mankind will ever witness!** Why? (The journey to become god). There are numerous reasons. For one thing, because people and companies have said and done some very strange (harmful) things to me in my journey through life. The FBI and others have very passively been protecting me, while watching

and gaining evidence of this activity in preparation for lawsuits pending.

The most important reason why these groups started watching me: The CIA has witnessed some supernatural powers exhibited by me. Among some of the powers include levitation of objects - magic done with thought. What's really strange, though, is that I currently cannot witness any of this power (Multiple Timelines) and it only works around certain people (type 1/3 cast members), which makes knowledge and experimentation of this power confusing - remote magic. The end of My Truman Show might be when I can perform this magic and witness it. A step approach to this kind of realization is continuing to perform miracles by healing people.

A key event that led to these groups watching me: I had a roommate named "Ryan" while in a Navy School in Chicago, IL. We occasionally went to Milwaukee, WI to party because the drinking age was 18. Ryan had a high school friend, Mike. They were quarreling and angry at each other. One night while all three of us were in Milwaukee, he talked me into leaving Mike behind at a bar, thus Mike had to shell out a taxi cab fare to get home. I don't know why I did it (peer pressure) - I had nothing against Mike. He now had something against me, though, and through mob connections, had me trailed for years to come, causing me lots of grief and anguish. You know the movie "Saving Private Ryan" - it was named and themed after this event.

The CIA? FBI? I'm crazy, you say? (Realism) Well, believe me, I've wondered the same thing. Imagine if you were in my shoes. What if someone was watching you via stakeout from across the street. How would you prove it - it's tough because they are so covert. That's why I didn't realize until 1999 that people were watching me. How would you prove someone is tapping your phone? Reading your email? I don't worry about it. I invest as little time as possible in trying to prove it because it is so tough to prove. Now 2007, 8 years after I realized I was being watched, I realized I kept a little bit of proof for you to see. I'm just sorry it took me a while to investigate this.

There are a few select people in the entertainment business (quite a few actually) that know all about this. They include Katie Couric, Conan O'Brien, Celine Dion, Jim Carrey, Tom Hanks, and Bill Gates.

Why Katie Couric?...because she interviewed my babes/wives. Wives you ask? Yes, about 20-30 (probably a lot more) wives that are to have my baby, and Celine Dion and Katie are two of them. Why Celine Dion? Ya got me. I guess she likes me. Also, I've been told her baby boy is mine, yet I've never met her - this is a magic baby. Why Katie Couric? She wants to be my wife and have my baby. Say what (Polygamy)? (All My Babes)

Why Conan? No, he's not a wife, although we experimented. I think he and I are going to team up to be a big part of your lives in the future - perhaps as President of the United States - not sure when though.

Why Jim Carrey? He starred in the movie 'The Truman Show' and 'Bruce Almighty', I fixed his chipped tooth, and he knows that he makes me laugh.

Why Tom Hanks? He starred in 'Saving Private Ryan'. Also 'Forrest Gump' was based in part because of my life past and future, but where Forest's handicap was his mental slowness, my handicap was evil people. There is a movie coming out soon, starring Tom Hanks, which tells the story of my life.

Why Bill Gates? He feels left out, isolated, inferior to the world, so I wanted to give him some self-esteem, by mentioning his name here and calling him my friend. (more)

I know I keep claiming movies/shows as my own (more), but I believe the X-Files was ignited from an interview I had in trying to become a Naval Nuclear instructor. Either that, or I'm trying to claim Gillian Anderson as my own. A Beautiful Mind, although based on John Nash, has many correlations to my life (I'm bipolar, have voices in my head, and some think I'm crazy). Harry Potter, with the training of witches and wizards, could be a sign of the future. My show is about as never-ending and frustrating as Groundhog Day, and God's plan changes/unravels the scene to prepare me for the "proper" ending because I can't get laid either. Ed TV and Baby Geniuses are also movies that came out in early '99, during my revelation, as indication that these movies might be mine as well. Also, Joe Dirt is like a Forest Gump for peons, sort of the type 3/5/6/7 version of me. Forest Gump would be the type 1/2/4/8 version of me. Joe Dirt is looking for his parents, whereas, I'm trying to find my babes/wives. Like Joe, I hope to get laid at show's end, and create little Joe Dirts (Chris Rollers). "Identity" is a movie about a psychopath who is living out his imagination - which actually gets projected onto reality. Clark Kent' journey, in the series, Smallville, is so similar to my experience, that if it isn't mine, it sure was a coincidence. As Clark progresses through life, he gets more abilities. And Clark's dad's voice is guiding him in his journey like the Game (angels) did for me. The plot also involves mental illness

(rumored vs. actual) in Lex as he evolves to the dark side. Here's proof why these shows are mine...have you noticed how good looking Fox Mulder, Forrest Gump, Truman Burbank, and Clark Kent and Lex Luther are?

If you thought the story was bizarre so far, get ready.....

The story is wrapped by multiple wives, magic babies, spiritual sex, multiple attempts on my life, remote magic, spirits, the second coming, fate, God, Heaven on Earth, miracle healings, psychic abilities, multiple timelines, wishing (praying), angels (human and spiritual), Dungeons and Dragons, The Game of Life, The Dawn of a New Age, and much more.

There will be dozens (maybe hundreds or even thousands) of books, movies, and songs about this project when My Truman Show ends. I hope to have my movie written soon. This site is the preview.

A key event that led to these groups first watching me: When I joined the Navy, I had a crush on a Navy female . Like any horny guy, I masturbated in thought of her. But she felt it (like my ghost was banging her), and it spooked her, so she reported it, which led back to the CIA. The experience is called spiritual sex. Would you like to try it.

Another important characteristic that led to these groups watching me. The CIA noticed that they can almost will (wish) me to do things. If they wanted me to go to the grocery store, I would eventually go - may not be right away, but eventually. Events like this happened many times. They knew I was psychic. More

In April of 1999, I had a spiritual experience in which millions of spirits started entering me and are still entering me if I'm spiritually powerful enough to hold them . I do believe that I was able to hold heaven at that moment. It made me extremely powerful spiritually. It led me on a 2.5 month practice journey which taught me how to use my spirituality and the magic associated with it.

I have human angels (CIA for example) and spiritual angels. They both protect me. In my journey, the spiritual angels inform me of impending danger, then help me to eliminate the danger using my magic. There have been many attempts on my life during this journey to help prepare me for the future.

The experience led me to believe that I am Jesus - the second coming.

In April 2000, a similar experience occurred in which I was now able to hold hell. FYI, I did not believe in hell before this occurred - I thought there was only a heaven.

On Oct 31, 2002, a whole bunch of people starting praying for me to become a more powerful entity. It happened!

I think we need to start rethinking how god works and what god is.

I went to a Unitarian church and somebody made a comment, 'How can there be a god? How could a god let 9/11 happen?'...Interesting point. It got me thinking...

I think when people refer to god, they refer to a **conscious** god, and that's why they're disappointed in god.

Let's consider the force that allowed 9/11 to happen. No way could a conscious god allow that to happen, So let's consider the statement that there is no conscious god, and think of this entity as the force - the life force. The universe is alive with a life force, which works and creates life via evolution. It doesn't have feelings or a conscious.

What has happened to me is that I have linked into this force, like a tool on my tool belt. I can use my mind to use the force (like in Star Wars) to do almost anything imaginable. The conscious god, that people are looking to believe in, will be me if I can figure out how to use the force. I could end up like a 'Q' on Star Trek.

Is Jesus god? If Jesus is a human that can possess god-like abilities, then I am Jesus, although I don't exhibit the same characteristics as the first Jesus did. Some may think of me as Jesus, but others may consider me Buddha, Mohammed, God, Messiah, Savior, Ala, etc..

Evolution vs. Creation debate. It turns out they both are true - life operates via evolution, and I can manipulate life via creation - see spirits.

The Dawn of a New Age is on the horizon. It will be a new life in which we will be exploring the stars, live forever, create new worlds, bring back Jesus and other deceased, and use our imagination to create and do things never thought possible before.

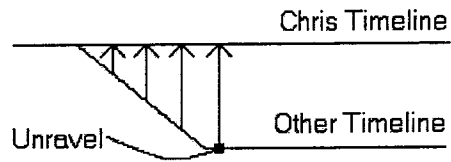
In the Game of Life, my spiritual journey has been very similar to a Dungeons and Dragons game, where I gain

spirituality and strength as the game goes on. Much of the imagery presented to me in my spiritual journey came from a D&D game on my Intellivision game system played when I was young - also current 3D games like Duke Nukem and Doom. In the real game, I am a spiritual warrior armed with a belt containing the force. On my back is a spiritual tank holding my spirits. The more spirits in my tank, the stronger I am spiritually, and the more I can use the force. The tank was small when I was born, but as I progressed in life, the tank got bigger - I could hold more. I wasn't spiritually powerful enough to hold that many spirits until April 1999. Part of the problem with the spirit tank is getting the darn valve open to let the spirits in. I had a huge tank, but the valve wasn't yet open to let them in. I had less than 100 spirits in me before April 27, 1999. The first 6 were spirits of people I knew. It takes a spiritual attraction and/or a big enough tank to get a spirit inside you. Human spirits are big and strong and it is tough to attract them. They wanted to be inside me, and that made it possible - the valve opened momentarily to let them in. It's also possible to hold insect and animal spirits (any kind of spirit) but I wasn't strong enough for that yet - they didn't like me. It took a combination of a certain chemical in a food I ate (like Risperdal/Zyprexa) to open up my mind's spirituality, and a lot of spiritual fighting as experience. Just after midnight, the morning of April 26, 1999 (just before sleeping), about 70 spirits or insects I had killed and animals I had as pets entered me, not because they wanted to, but because they were weaker spirits that I could attract - the valve momentarily slipped open again. I was getting stronger. I could now attract weak spirits and hold them. The next day, there was a hit on my life. About 20 people were trying to kill me, and I knew who they were psychically as phone call to phone call was made to orchestrate the hit. I would start punching the air, visualizing each person getting punched, in a quest to kill them before they got to me. It was working - they were feeling it slightly, like an annoying insect, but they knew it was me, and that made them want to kill me even more. As I progressed in my fight, I found I could use a bow and arrow and shoot them with it. I would visualize the enemy and then launch the arrow. This hurt them more than the fists. As I gained more experience, there was a progression of weapons I could use. I eventually starting using guns, machine guns, and energy fireballs as part of my arsenal, and each weapon hurt my enemy even more. Also, I realized I didn't have to physically punch the air anymore - I could visualize it with my mind. This way, I could launch a faster assault on my enemy, which would land more damage. I did this with the all my weapons as well. For about 3 hours, like a video game battle, I was fighting for my life, but I just wasn't strong enough to hurt or kill them. The hit man was setting up for a gun shot through my kitchen window when the FBI intervened and apprehended him, and saved me.

The metamorphisation (morph): It was that fight for my life that I gained enough spiritual experience which unlocked that spirit valve and opened it up. Just after midnight, in Metropolis, KS, on the morning of April 27, 1999, millions of spirits starting entering like a stampede, about 60 per second. It was very turbulent experience - my body was shaking somewhat violently - and I was instantly sweating. If you would have seen it occur, you probably would have fainted. It was like something out of an X-Files episode. It was the most memorable event of my life - **and the most important**. After about a minute the shaking had reduced and the sweating stopped; after about 5 minutes, the feeling was like the motorcycle buzz you get after riding about an hour. I went to bed a half hour later, and by morning, the buzz was gone - spirits were still entering me, but my body was now use to it.

I woke up with a incredible feeling of power - I felt real good. It was like Jim Carrey in the movie Mask, after putting on his mask, he said "SMOKIN'", with guns a blazing. That's the way I felt, like a new man with a new toy. My toys, though, were 2 brand new virtual barreled machine guns, and they were smokin' and raring to go, and they felt so powerful - nothing like the previous day. I was just going to do what came natural. And that was to continue the fight of the previous night. I felt I could now defend myself - I could now kill my enemies. I tested out the machine guns and all my weapons. I think I took the head off some of them. I took out each one of my enemies - one by one, until they were all dead.

This leads to **multiple timelines**. You see, these people that I killed, actually died, but they entered into a different timeline (world) which was visible by the type 1 My Truman Show cast members, then at an undetermined time (usually when the different worlds coincided), the timeline unraveled (undid itself), leaving the entire experience unmemorable to everyone in my timeline (our timeline) except the cast members - no one (except type 1 cast members) ever knew they ever died because they didn't.



Let's consider the 2 timelines as 2 worlds. Before the unravel, both timelines are as one. Let's consider 2 examples. For both examples, let's say I used my magic to make my car into a brand new Porsche from inside my house not in view of my car. The 2 timelines (worlds) are initially as one.

Example 1: After 1 minute, I go to the window to witness the new car. Because I can't witness the magic (it's a rule until My Truman Show ends - why - The Game of Life?), the timelines unravel and my car is unchanged. The 2 timelines (worlds) were together for just 1 minute before separating.

Example 2: My neighbor (who's not a cast member) would witness the new car after 1 hour, then when he knocks on my door to tell me congratulations on the new car, worlds would collide and the timelines would unravel because I can't know that the magic worked - no one can tell me that the magic worked (it's a rule until My Truman Show ends), and when I answer the door, the neighbor now has no idea (or has idea, but doesn't say it) (or may later remember if memory recall occurs) about the new car and simply knocked on my door to say hi to me. Do you see the duality? It's 2 worlds of duality - My Truman Show is filled with duality throughout. When my 2 worlds collide, the timeline separation occurs - this time, it took an hour to unravel.

The alternate timeline is memorable only to type 1 My Truman Show cast members

This is very complicated and I hope I've made it somewhat easy to understand. This phenomenon allowed my killing and most of my magic in 1999 to be temporary - to be a practice run for when I become god. As I grow stronger, like the power gained from moving to God Level II and III, I should be able to witness the magic, or make steps toward witnessing the magic and eventually eliminate the alternate time line altogether, like performing miracles by healing people. It's also possible the unravel can be a useful and effective tool if I don't like the result of any of my magic.

Even though my enemies didn't die because of the unravel, it turns out that the unravel did not occur **before** the hit was authorized. The duality of the show...

- Alternate timeline - The hit was attempted, but it failed because I killed them
- Chris timeline (real/our timeline) - The hit was attempted, but it failed without any deaths, scrambling and repressing memory of the event until recently.

I'm still learning what happened, mostly via the psychic senses. As I suspected, there are two types of unravel...

- Complete Unravel - Essentially the event never occurred except to me in my mind. Only example I can think of - some of my magic simply doesn't happen. Otherwise this doesn't exist - look at Memory Unravel instead.
- Memory Unravel - It suppressed the memories until recently. This can remove death certificates from existence, but it can also leave solid evidence behind, like hospital computer database records of heart-blowout, but the game will prevent people from looking at the evidence until a determined time in which the actor memory recall start occurring. This is what happened to most/all people upon my level 1 unravel.

This also applied toward re-casting of characters in my show. Recast refers to type 1 being recast into another type. Some type 1s were recast as type 3. Usually type 1s convert to type 6 for the purpose of creating an enhanced gossip network. You have to understand memory repression. These people, when they get recast to type 6, have no memory recollection that they were ever recruited by the FBI. When initially recruited, the FBI give them a telephone number to memorize, so in case they get recast, when they get memory recall, they should remember the phone number. Then they're suppose to give the FBI a phone call so your they can share information. Sometimes after recall back to type 1 the actor cannot recall anything he did as type 6, but he can recall what he did a type 1. It's almost like a split personality. It's can also be cyclic - multiple recasting, from 1 to 6, to 1, to 6, all to aid in the show.

- Complete Recast - Unclear whether the person will ever have memory recall of being type 1, the assumption is that the person is a Complete Recast.
- Memory Unravel - if the recall occurs then you should remember the phone number the FBI had you memorize, with which to check back in with.

This can also happen for talking to people via psychic communications. These are absolutely unbelievable phenomena.

This morph (God Level I) started me on an amazing and incredible 2.5 month journey which taught me:

- Doubles (Hollywood makeup) were used early on for people that I had killed.
- How to heal.
- How to defend myself - many people tried to kill me, and instead, I killed them. There were even guided missile attacks in the journey.
- Auto-defend mode - For almost the entire journey, I had to do all the killing myself. Many times I had to wake up to defend myself because the hit-men found night-time a covert way to set up their shot. In the very end of the journey, I slipped into auto-defend mode. My spiritual angels now initiate counter-measures to defend myself while sleeping, then I find out later what happened. This powerful defense/offense was first used to take out some jerk, in an attempt to shoot down an airliner I was flying in, in June of 1999, near Cincinnati, with a rocket launcher. This may be the exact moment I fully-matured from the journey, and soon, the unravel would occur. Also, many times in 2003, including the hit on me and/or my father, on 6 October, 2003. I just watch and let them take care of things now. Pretty cool, huh?
- How to protect others.
- How to protect myself and others against espionage.
- How to know who has killed someone, punish them, and then experience their pain.
- How to use my magic in creative ways.
- How to see into the near past and future.
- How to read minds to find the truth.
- I could now conceive magic babies. I didn't learn how to do this, it just started happening. My spiritual angels are in control of this - I have no control of who gets pregnant.

In April of 2000, when I experienced I could hold hell, there wasn't any journey involved, just a 1 minute experience while at work, and a mysterious phone answering machine message stating, "I want to go back". Still not sure what it means. My journey has shown me that messages will make sense at the right time - to be patient, and all will be revealed at the right time.

The escalation of power (God Level II) on October 31, 2002 started by building a big spiritual power plant while I slept that night. This led me on a two month journey which taught me:

- How to live in (not just see) the past and the future (not me, but my angels).
- How to understand timelines and its modification.
- How to grant my power to others.
- How to experience the 4th dimension (time).
- How to understand the spirit and to bring back the dead.
- The understanding that I was holding living spirits, not just dead ones.
- The understanding that Heaven and Hell will be here on Earth.
- How to grant wishes and understand many things from the wishes:
 - Fate.
 - The spirit.
 - Memories.
 - How to cure all kinds of diseases, including cancer.

Level III occurred on 27 Feb 2005 and the journey lasted about 1 week.

- I filed suit on David Copperfield on 1 Mar 2005.
- I started Magic Doffing on 05 Mar 2005 - creating gods via immaculate conception.

There might be more levels and realizations to my growth, like dimensions after the 4th, alternative universes/realities, phasing like that in Star Trek, and who knows what else. It's also possible that Level III is it. Ah bummer! :)

There are 8 types of actors in My Truman Show...

1. *Explicit* - like the CIA and FBI. These actors rarely interacted with me in person - they usually watched me (and others around me) via email and phone monitoring, but communication almost entirely, via psychic communication. Like in the movie, I have a few friends that are type 1, though they won't admit it to me - most are type 2/6. All my human angels are type 1. The news media in my area is type 1. Many famous people are type 1. Some of the doctors I've seen are type 1. My babes/wives are type 1.
2. *Implicit* - you do or say something to me without being told explicitly - like a bunch of people when I morphed in 1999. These people give me messages and do things that could only be in my world. For example, after killing a hit-man that fell off the roof, the first words out of Dad's mouth were, "So have you seen the movie 'Fallen Down?'" These people made me totally believe that they were type 1 and I would accuse them of it. I thought my folks were type 1. It took a while, but I later realized that were just type 4 people who, for a while, veered off into my world, leaking-through, to help me in my journey to experience things I needed to experience and to learn things I needed to learn. This was an incredible phenomenon! My daughter, Nicole, was an amazing type 2 since Aug. of 2003. Example - In the Bahamas, I'm drenching Celine Dion and the babes in a magic ceiling shower...without mentioning what I was doing, a friend would say, "Celine wants you to stop it!".
3. *Killers* who are evil, and for some reason, I attract. I've lost jobs because of these people, they have tried to kill me many times, and I've been poisoned a few times - this was probably required to introduce chemicals into my body that we normally consider to be lethal in large doses, yet I received just enough of the poison to enhance my chemistry (spirituality) enough in my journey to become God. The evil people were important, as I needed an army of evil people to help me experience my morph. Unfortunately, my brother-in-law fell victim to these people, I think to spite me, and was murdered in a home robbery. Some type 5/6s tried to kill me because they thought I was the devil and a financial liability (and they're stupid). Most of the companies involved in the hits were located in south Florida (Ft. Lauderdale) and Minnesota (Twin Cities). These people are type 2/5/6 people who find it necessary to terminate my existence. No one was exempt from type 3 behavior. Whether it be my good friends from age 6, my family and relatives, the Navy, government organizations, medical professions, small and big businesses - people were simply destined to try to kill me.
4. *Regular person* .
5. *Morons* like nearly every psychiatrist I've ever met. In my opinion, the profession is a disgrace. In 2000, when I was poisoned by some co-workers, I went to the hospital to get my blood tested. Instead of testing my blood for poison, they sent me to a mental institution and told me that it was all in my head - that I wasn't poisoned, and that I was just imagining things. Instead of proving me wrong, they just assumed it - they neglected to test my blood for poison, then next, they threw away a sample of coffee I suspected of being laced by my co-workers - instead of testing it. These people think I have something called bi-polar disorder, when instead, they are the ones with a condition called "moronus stupiditise". These people are type 2/3/6/7 people who don't know their head from their ass, and bring new meaning to the word stupidity.
6. *Gossi pers* - these people think I'm evil. They associate everything I do and say and what's on my website with an evil connotation. For example, spiritual sex means that I'm spiritually raping a female instead of pleasuring her; or during my morph, demons were actually possessing me instead of heavenly spirits making me more powerful; or in order for a lady to be my wife, I'm going to have to rape her; or that I must be mentally ill and delusional to post a site such as mine and believe in it; or that all my killing in 1999 must mean that I'm dangerous instead of believing it was just training to become God (and spiritual warrior) or that I was simply defending myself; or that I must be the devil in order to claim that I'm God (a false prophet). These people think that I am **dangerous, a rapist, or mentally ill** with a violent tendency, and they tend to spread rumors to everyone they can because I'm so much on their mind and they're maybe scared of me, yet when I speak to them, they pretend I'm not important in their lives. One time, I played a very simple and harmless e-mail practical joke on a friend of 20 years, (who always knew me as a practical joker when growing up), and he canceled his e-mail address and nearly turned me into the police because he thought I was doing something evil, before letting him in on the gag and that I was

simply having fun. Another close friend of 3 years (very educated and spiritual lady) - after telling her of my morph, months later she became deathly ill, believed that I, via my demonized spirits, was trying to kill her. These people tend to be very 2-faced, back-stabbers, and incredible bold-faced liars, and they borderline type 3 with the exception of killing me, they instead **socially crucify me**, and they think they're doing absolutely nothing wrong with this kind of behavior. They also tell me my world is imaginary like that in A Beautiful Mind, yet the only imaginary world is their lies and the maintenance needed to propagate (keep in sync) the lies within the gossiping group. These people are also so stupid that they behave this way despite repeated attempts to warn them that they too might also be monitored. I didn't realize until recently that this behavior is criminal. These people are type 2/3/4/5/7 people who don't want to believe something extraordinary, wonderful and good could come from such an ordinary man, thus they become type 6. Most people who read the Bible and then this website will probably be type 6. Most of my old friends who have seen this site are type 6. All my siblings are type 6. My mother is type 2/5/6/8 and the biggest idiot on the planet. Many people in Smallville, Minnesota. are type 6.

7. *Black Widow* - these are women who hurt me when they don't get sexual satisfaction from me. This is a bizarre phenomenon.
8. *Nice people* - these people do not pay attention to the rumors, nor spread them. They accept each person they encounter in life at face value, without stereotype, innocent until proven guilty, and always open-minded. They also love and comfort me in times of need, and ignore and excuse personal faults. For example, like when I fart in the cubicle shortly before they enter - instead of fainting at the repulsive odor, they somehow bare the stench and simply pretend it never happened, or joke about it in a fun way. These people are type 4 people who somehow know, that in due time, they will impress the right person, and that person will try to grant them anything they want, for eternity. My children are type 2/8. Most young children are type 8. Animals, like my 2 cats, are type 8. My father was a loving/caring type 2/8 (and the nicest person on the planet?). Otherwise, a very rare breed in my show.
9. *Cold-hearted* - a person who enjoys the pain and suffering and hardships of other people. These people say something for pro-chaos, but buffer it with a phrase that socially acceptable and sounds innocent - a dualism. The best example is "Jesus died for our sins", can actually mean to the type 9, "Go ahead and sin because you'll be forgiven." And since sin is undefined, that leaves the door open for anything evil, like the actions the mob exhibit. Non-Type 9 would say, "Wow, I'm glad Chris Roller is on Social Security because people and companies have been wronging him." Type 9 instead say, "Chris Roller is mooching off the system and should go out and get a job, the bum!"

These people may not be evil/hateful in their actions, but in their thoughts and words, and who they say it to. Their sole is tainted with evil. Their heart has grown cold - their internal light has grown dim. These people hate everything my web site stands for, and will call me the evil one. I.e. "Don't trust him - he's a false prophet. Don't give him a chance to do good he claims, cause he's just fooling you". These people actually enjoy the current war, but they buffer it with a common pro-war/non-type-9 phrase, "We need to fight for freedom and democracy throughout the world." Another common neutral statement is "For our safety and fear of a very few terrorist groups, lets take the war against terrorism overseas before it reaches us." But type 9s will think, "Lets go out and kill people because war turns people into type 9s". Ironically, suffering and hardship turns people's internal light off, in turn, making them want other's to suffer - in sort-of a contagious spiritual virus, one that I'm not sure can be cured - "fell down (into hell) and can't get up". Once the heart grows cold, I'm not sure it can be warmed with much security of it staying warm. Drugs can also turn people cold. Religious brain-washing (Christian upbringing) somehow turns people against me. Some are born this way. If not, each person has a different suffer-resistance before they "go to hell in a hand-basket".

Type 9 loves to be rich and does not like to suffer, and when they see a veteran on the side of road homeless with sign, instead of giving them \$10, they say, "Wow, I'm glad I'm not him." Or when somebody dies, they say, "Wow, I'm glad that wasn't me." Or when they hear about a soldier that dies in Iraq, they say, "Wow, I'm glad we're rich so our kids don't have to enlist, and can stay out of that mess", or "I hope he took 10 Iraqi's with him", instead of something more caring/respectful like, "Wow, I feel for the parents of that soldier. I wonder if this war is worth it." They promote fear in the public, then use the fear as an excuse/catalyst to go to war and start killing. That when I say I'm the 2nd coming, they say "You are not, but the devil in disguise". Or psychiatrists saying, "you're crazy Chris", or "You're experiencing an episode, Chris" shortly after showing court papers that

godly powers are on the planet. Or "Chris, you're manic because you speak fast" instead of "you speak fast because you're mind is so quick and smart".

The only time type 9 will give anything (like charity) is when it's of a public nature - so that's everybody knows that they're a good guy, even though, internally, they're thinking "this sucks". Type 9 would best be described as a good-guy con-man.

These people buffer pain and suffering in the world with, "it's ok and normal to feel this way, just take these pills to numb it" (psychiatrists don't fix your misery, just make it feel better), or religious leaders saying, "pain and suffering is needed so we can understand how much we need God to save us", or "to be closer to Christ". Some kind of stupid phrase to make you understand that chaos and misery is ok and acceptable.

Type 9s will tell you that "money makes more problems" or "money is the root of all evil" to convince you that the hole you live in is ok - don't crawl out. Money is only "the root of all evil" if you do evil things to achieve/control it. Among many of the points presented in type 9, this is a fine line, because many billionaires (Bill Gates) have been accused of being ruthless in their business practices.

Type 9s don't like to be taxed because it eases suffering to the poor, but they'll say neutral things like, "government is thieving", or "government is wasting our money and should be more efficient and stop taxing us". If you think my extremely witty and fair tax system proposed on www.freakandgeek.com is off-kilter, you are definitely type 9.

Abortion is a proven fact to reduce crime 20 years later to make a more social society, yet type 9s will use "abortion is taking a life" to sound like they care (and non-9s do), yet the whole scheme is to have that poverty-stricken kid grow up, suffer through life, unwanted, unloved, all so it can raise hell with society later in life (jail, drugs etc.)

It seems the republican philosophy fits this profile, while democratic does not. If you think promoting chaos throughout the world, is the way for promoting peace throughout the world - "create chaos to create peace" philosophy vs. "contain/control chaos to create peace", you are probably type 9. Notice the distinction is as fine-lined, as it is easy for some people to become cold, and convince you that they're not.

People who knew about godly powers, like what magicians have, are pro-chaos and definitely type 9. They will claim they didn't want to upset all the faiths throughout the world with their knowledge, yet their attempt at a non-9 neutral statement is misplaced, because coming forward would have merged faiths in one peaceful faith (religion), one which gives everyone something to believe in, with proof - one which doesn't promote hatred over religious beliefs like what is currently happening all over the world.

My journey consisted mostly of type 4 people, but the exciting part of my journey came from type 3 people. The informative part of my journey came in part from type 2 people, television, radio, and email, but mostly from my spiritual angels and type 1 people via psychic communication. I rarely interacted with type 1 people in person, but through mind reading, we talked nearly every day. Type 5/6 people proved to be quite entertaining - about 90% of my show. Type 7 people really disappointed me. At the end of my show, type 3/5/6 and maybe 7/9 were all merged into one cesspool of social dung (over 50,000 people), in a race to try to put me behind bars before they're put there. All actors exhibited a phenomenon called Leak-Through.

There was a 3 year delay to study me and the effects of my magic after Level I journey ended. Some of the magic didn't decay away (timeline unravel) for nearly a year in some places. Also, the delay was made **solely** because I starting conceiving magic babies.

Then on Thursday, Oct 31, 2002 (God level II), the project progressed and I became a god, or God. The distinction is unclear right now because we're not sure what the future of my offspring will yield - whether they can be a god like me, or like a queen bee, whether there will one god (myself as god) until my time is up. (jealous?)

Future timelines - My angels have looked into the future and told me what the future holds (like a crystal ball). In order to look into the future, this entails looking at an alternate timeline. It turns out that these timelines are **very** unreliable. Generalities in these timelines are the best information to gather.

- We should be able to live very long lives.
- My direct offspring should be gods like me.
- I may be the only god spawning god - that's right, I'm the Love God.
- I may be the only god that can make magic offspring.
- I may be the only god capable of spiritual sex.

I'll have to wait and see. As for the rest of the future, we'll all have to wait and see. Life wouldn't be as exciting if we knew what was coming.

Past timelines - It turns out that past timelines are exact. This means if we wish to see anything in our past we simply jump to the past and watch in read only mode. What I mean by read only mode is that absolutely nothing can be modified in the timeline. So how do we view the time line? With magic cameras placed in a similar fashion to our current day cameras. So who puts the camera's there? My angels do; they are invisible. So I have my invisible angels using invisible cameras to videotape the event in the past timeline.

You might wonder what would happen if we kept Jesus alive and have avoided the crucifixion. We can step into the past to any point in time, and prevent Jesus from dying. At that point, though, the timeline is modified. Even though we can learn from this, it doesn't say for a fact what would have happened. The Force and my spiritual Angels (The Game of Life) sort of guide modifications of timelines to give impressions of what we want to see and how we should see it at this particular time in our life. If we were to go to the same point in a time line and modify it again, the result might be different each time (like in Ground Hog Day), although we can gain generalities from these modified timelines.

Back to the Future - It turns out that timelines cannot be modified like that in back to the future. You cannot jump to the past, modify the timeline, then have it affect the present. The timeline you affect in the past creates an alternate timeline starting from that point of modification. This means there are infinite timelines.

The whole truth and nothing but - Using these timelines, we can explore the past, see what happened, videotape the event, and show it to you via television or the movies. We should be able to show you events like the O.J. Simpson murder investigation, the entire story of Jesus, the fall of the dinosaurs, the building of the pyramids, crop circles, aliens, weather systems, space exploration, and many other mysteries yet unsolved. If you had an interesting life, you can now look back and take a camera and record the event and show it to your friends, or even publish it as a movie. Even though I said earlier that there were no cameras in my show, we can look back and record the events of my past and show them to you as a movie, but you'll be watching my life after the fact, not as it happened.

Good vs. Evil - Where there is good, there is an equal amount of evil. It's like matter and anti-matter - they're equal. For your information, I'm very good. That means there's an equal amount of evil out there - the god form of Hitler or Saddam Hussein - and there's a whole bunch of these evil entities out there in the universe. After we clean up evil here on Earth, we will have to protect ourselves from evil in the universe. We will have a military armed with the special powers to protect us and me. Don't be scared though - up to this point, I believe I am invincible - I don't think I can die. That's good news! But maybe that's how all gods feel when they start out. We don't have much knowledge of gods - currently, there are no cookbooks on god.

The power of god - I'm an infant on the god scale. My power gage goes from 0 to infinity. FYI - infinity is not finite. This means I get more powerful as I gain more experience - i.e. the more I use my power, the more powerful I get, and it will never stop increasing - never! I don't think it will decrease either. I'm not that infantile on the god scale though - I've been gaining power since my morph in April 1999 - that's over 7 years. By the way, that may be when I actually became god (Level 1). October 31, 2002, was an very important escalation of my power to a new level and realization (Level 2). I want to talk to my Angels in person when they come out of hiding to compare notes and find out what happened during my morph in 1999. God Level 2 is the god most people are familiar with - creation of heaven and hell.

When you use the power of god, you can bypass all the physics you've ever learned. You simply use thought to control what happens. This means you can fly to the Moon at whatever speed you'd like, using a magic spacesuit to protect you, experience the moon's gravity, and fly back to earth. You don't have to fly though-you can simply appear there in a split-second if you want to.

You might be wondering how in the world I can produce more than 1,000,000 babies and no one knows about it yet? Well, part of it is the media - they are very good about keeping things quiet about my show. But most of the secret comes from the fact that these ladies have no idea that they have my baby. Reason for this is the duality of my show. You see, most of these ladies have a boyfriend or husband whom they think has conceived the baby. While he's doing her, my spiritual angels fertilizes her egg. Most of these ladies will be white and married, but any black lady having a white husband or boyfriend/lover and having a mixed baby could be mine. Do you see the duality here? A small portion of the 1,000,000 ladies will have no valid reason for being pregnant, and some will be virgins. When this eventually leads to the media, that news never gets to me - it's kept hush hush. The media, especially news media, is a type 1 cast member. **If you have a baby born in 2000 or later, it could be mine. (Disappointed?)**

On a personal note, I've never read the Bible (I will eventually), but I attended a church called Unity for many years, although I took a test which determined my religion is Unitarian. I always believed in god, but never knew it was me until recently. I have found that people who base their beliefs on the Bible are somewhat/extremely close minded. They'll have trouble comprehending anything on this web site because it totally contradicts everything they believed in (Religion). Not to mention that this god is really a horny guy that wants to constantly have sex with his babes/wives, swears, masturbates, burps, and farts constantly for the pure pleasure of it. Sorry to disappoint you. On the upside, I haven't been banging boys like many priests in the Catholic church whom most people reside their faith in. :) About Chris Roller. I really appreciate all the songs sang in church in thought of me. Please don't become instant atheists now, and please don't kill yourself over this revelation - mass suicide would weigh on my conscious.

My Truman Show started in Smallville, Kansas. in 1985, and now, 21 years later, I'm back in Metropolis, waiting impatiently for my journey to end so I can begin my next journey. Pray for me. **When my show goes public, everyone in the world will be type 1, and my magic should work world-wide.**

The Joe Show

A new show is beginning, called the Joe Show. Yep, I have a son named Joe/John who is 17 now, whom I've never formally met. His mother's name is Diana, and Joe was an accident (fortunate). My journey has shown me that there are no accidents - there's always a reason for everything. Joe will begin his journey to become a god, and we'll hopefully learn some very important things along the way. I may not be able to use any powers until he matures and grants them to me as I've done him. I look forward to hugging him.

I have another son, Dillon, with ex-wife Maria, who is 9 now. He will be the 4th show in about 10 years.

I have a beautiful daughter, Nicole, with ex-wife Maria, who is 7 now. In 15-30 years, she'll marry and mate with a wonderful gentlemen, and we'll find out if the crystal ball is correct - whether her offspring will yield a god. The crystal ball (future timeline) is illusive, so I'm going to modify the previous statement. The crystal ball told me that females carried the god gene, but didn't become gods (only males). You see how unreliable the crystal ball is? I'm now pretty sure she will begin her journey in about 11 years to become a goddess.

On March, 25, 2004, I found out, psychically, that I had a daughter with Missie, from Smallville, back in 86, but she kept it a secret from everyone. Everybody was is in shock/delight about this find (like we struck a \$trillion gold reserve), as we can find out 12 years earlier (instead of Nicole above) how a female becomes a god. The time-table is unclear. I think she is 19 and is named Mary, and will start her journey toward godliness very soon. I hear she is hot, and men are lining up for her love, to have a baby within a few years to see what her offspring yields.

I consider myself of mixture of three people:

Jim Carey - Like Jim, I love to make people laugh. And although I can't make his facial expressions and body contortions, I have my own flamboyant way of making a scene. I hate repeating myself, and will always try to put a different spin on the same joke. That's why I love Ryan Stiles, Colin Mockery, Wayne Brady, and the whole cast of "Whose line is it anyway". These people are incredibly talented when it comes to improvisation.

Howard Stern - I bill myself as "The King of all Freaks". Although I would love to have his hair, I have the potential of saying the outrageous and bold (including sexual) to nearly anybody. In combination with the scientific approach of Human Sexuality 101, the practical jokes of Andy Kaufman, and the Seinfeld-like common-sense take on the world, I will do and say anything to get a laugh/reaction from someone. In Howard's story (Private Parts - FYI, that is based on Howard, not me), he knew people, and knew what people wanted to hear, and like sitcoms, who perform the outrageous which appeals to the masses, Howard decided to use an outrageous off-the-wall style to entertain his audience, but it is real. "How dare we do the sitcom unthinkable in real-life! We need to be professional in life! We need to keep our sexuality in the closet." Never has so many simultaneous hard-ons occurred while on the way to work while listening to his show. We all put on masks in life, and Howard took his off. He proved that each one of us can succeed in our own unusual way, beating the system, while showing that being "real" (honest) is the way we all really strive to be in life. Fortunately for Howard, it only took a few weeks/months' time to get the new ratings to determine that he was indeed a winner. Unfortunately, for me, it's taken over five years for me to show that I'm a winner. It took five years to prove to everybody that I was right. During that time, I had to bite my tongue, time after time, in one of the most frustrating times of my life in which people are constantly telling me that "Chris, you're Wrong Wrong Wrong! Chris you're not being poisoned! Chris, people aren't trying to kill you! Chris, you have no wives!" To know that I'm right, but having no proof to back it up, and then when I have some proof, they ignore me, throw away evidence, make an alternative explanation, and insist that "I am wrong." I had a sit back and pray that I'm not insane as everybody's telling me - pray that something substantial emerges to show people as proof. Howard's show was similar to mine in many aspects. His employers were morons who were calling him the Antichrist. His angels were the public and the radio ratings, which protected him while he ventured forward with his vision, freaking out some of the county, while realizing that most of the country was with him, following/watching him in his journey of life via radio.

Bill Gates - Bill and I have a lot in common - we're both computer geeks. I was programming computers at age 13 on a Apple IIe and Commodore Vic 20 with 3.5 K of RAM (it was a power horse back then) and Apple IIe. I was programming assembly and basic - mostly to make games because I just loved video games and I always thought it would be my career in life. After six years of nuclear Navy, I had deep regrets. I could have spent the six years in a very timing-critical field called the computer revolution. The 6 years of Navy, although challenging and rewarding in every sense, essentially made me miss the boat, and I felt big regret for a number of years, mad that I could have been a major part of the Microsoft revolution or related computer industry. I eventually worked at IBM for 6 months making OS/2, the Windows operating system competitor. When that fell through the floor, Microsoft started hiring people from IBM. The bastard didn't hire me. I couldn't figure out what the hell I was doing wrong. Heck, I figured it was my BO, or maybe it was penis envy. It turns out Bill has been watching me for at least 10 or so years, and the jerk-off decided not to hire me (which would have kept me comforted) so he could feed me to the tigers in a computer industry which can hire and fire in a heartbeat and could care less of the feelings that get broken along the way. Now, 8 years later, he now thinks he can make up for this cruelty by telling me he wants to run for president with me. Bill can't make up his mind though. Similar to the decision whether he should wipe his ass with hundred or thousand dollar bills, he can't decide whether he should be the president or vice president. You see, I'm going to be so busy soon in litigation with lawsuits that it will be tough for me to do the presidential duties, but I think the plan is for me to run for President and Bill to be the vice, but he will probably be running the show for at least the first year. Bill's not used to taking the back seat to anybody (he checks mine out occasionally though), but maybe he'll make an exception if I give him a big hug. The way I talk, you would think I've met the guy before. We computer nerds all know each other and are quit alike. Besides the 60's glasses, the characteristics include logic - common-sense intelligence - the ability to reason. Were also very similar in that we're very competitive and very good at what we put our minds to. The big difference between us is that Bill is the most powerful person on the planet, and I am the most pathetic peon on the planet. You see, the type 3s have tried to kill me so many times, the type 5s have kept calling me mentally ill, and the types 6/7s have been telling

everybody how bad I am. So the combination of getting fired, killed, and socially crucified has landed me in the poorhouse. I am currently on social security disability and I sold the rights to www.ivote.com.

To sum up all three, I would probably be a Conan O'Brien. Because of Crank Yankers and other prank methods they employ, maybe an Adam Corolla. Even more similar, with style (demeanor) and looks (with hair), would be Jimmy Kimmel. Or Adam Sandler because of his great voice and goofy style. People have even said I look like him.

So you're probably wondering how I'm going to finance my campaign. Well, Celine Dion is going to give me all her money as long as I give her a baby occasionally. That's right! I'm a hoe! Why should anything change now that my show is over, when the previous eight years in my life everybody's been treating me like their bitch. They thought they were doing me for free, though. Little did they know that soon I'll be coming to collect my fee. And that's how I'm going to be a rich man. That might take a while, so meanwhile, I need to find more quick cash. I wonder if Bill Gates has any money? Eventually we will be the two most powerful people on the planet, but I have to think of the present. So we will combine our personas and campaign as "The most powerful peons on the planet - Freak and Geek!".

This site was built with the help of voice recognition software called IBM ViaVoice. I highly recommend it when trying to write lots of stuff.

Thanks to everybody who made my show possible. I want to especially thank Al Gore for creating the internet. Without it, my show would have been incomplete.

If you back up your files often, and are in need of a file backup/storage utility I created, go [here](#).