

DNA Lady

By Sheila Columbia

## Chapter 1: Victim

Back in late Winter of 1999, Brad Yayger was hanging out in an undisclosed L.A. café with Carry Grant, a young sales maven with Musk-Koggi, the famous Minnesota Computer-Generated Imaging (C.G.I.) firm that shows up in the credits of the best films produced by Warner Brothers. Their technology gives the folks at Industrially Lighted Maggots (I.L.M.) the heebie jeebies.

Boneheads believe that Carry was named after a movie star, but that is only because they have not been read-in on Karen Dorchester's story. They have been kept in the dark deliberately for fear that they will sue their own parents for misrepresenting the fact that they are not their father's true children. Even if they had been read-in, they would not believe that Carry's story is based on actual events.

As Carry was getting some updates from Brad on his own love life, Aaron Alexis ordered a cup of coffee and sat at a table on the other side of the room. He stuck out because he shook so much that he spilled the coffee. It was not until years later when researching the case that Brad recalled seeing him at the café. He was not surprised to learn that Naval Misfit harassment went back that far. (The Misfits admitted their guilt at the time of the research, but refused to act on it.)

Carry filled Brad in on his own colorful teen years as a door-to-door sales guy. He worked for a lingerie distribution business that was being shut out of retail spaces by mob influence. His customer base was mostly in Beverly Hills, but he sold well in Simi Valley, too. He told Brad about one particular customer who purchased so much lingerie (at one item per visit), that she needed to rent a self-storage unit in order to hold it. She could have simply thrown them out, but they had sentimental value. Brad's ears perked up at the way she lost the storage unit and its contents. He did not know it, but it foreshadowed events in his own relations with Canis Personality.

The two were waiting for Greta Garbo to arrive so that they could ride over to the Stow Rage cloud storage server farm facility in Ingelside, California. Cloud storage is far too geeky for the average Jane and Joe, so let's just say that it works really well with Hollywood productions and leave it at that.

Boneheads are correct to believe that Greta Garbo was named after a movie star, but they are too dense to actually watch any Garbo films. They are also too dense and misinformed to read about how Greta earned her name through the hard work of other people.

It would not be long before Brad invents the Kinkoi character to throw boneheads off and create a decoy honey pot in the wilderness. He would come to plan the whole thing for use by the F-F-Fuckups, B-B-Boneheads, and Inc-c-competents. He was not aware of how well connected they were with the Misfits until some of them stuck their heads into a technical discussion about neural microwave connectivity. That discussion took place with engineers who were part of the International Telecommunications Consortium (I.T-See – pronounced "Itsee"). But that is wayyy too geeky.

During his break-up with Canis, the Misfits came up with a failed plan to contain Brad like a goldfish in a bowl on a mantle. Everything they did to contain Brad became a means of liberation for their many victims. They went so far as to fund the Cyberjunkies franchise with tax-payer money. It was a sweet gift to their wisest victim.

When Brad was informed that his geeky Cache-I.O. watch was a surveillance device, he employed it to recruit bonehead listeners over to his own camp. He started out with Radio Sofie, but switched to Imagio Sofie when he realized that the radio handle was easy to compromise. One would need a higher level of initiation to evoke images over a simple device that would serve as the precursor for Blewtruth and Airmiller surveillance devices.

Carry's own Rolly Porex watch would be replaced later in the day with a Move-A-Doo surveillance watch. The switch would prove to be fateful for Carry's career because boneheads lacked the encryption receiver used by Move-A-Doo. (Like the Cache I.O., the Rolly Porex surveillance device lacks encryption altogether.) Brad found out about the surveillance technology much later, but figured out that the Move-A-Doo had a microwave wave guide antenna by simply prying off the back cover and looking inside. His electrical engineering background served his wisdom school work quite well.

Brad never minded being surveilled by boneheads or their bitches. He had hoped they would learn from the experience and grow the phuk up. This worked for some, but not for the upside-down.