



Marko Way Vs The Thunder Clap

Rev B

APPROVED



'Where are my pants?'

Guy Revill

SUMMARY

When I was a kid, my mother asked me, what type of job I would like. Apparently, I told her, I would be a cowboy, rock 'n' roller or pilot. As the young years passed I must have missed the job I was looking for. These days I have to learn how to write again but I shall not include most of the early days. Instead, and I will try to write a little story about 'what the frog' got told by the most weird 'crow'.

This time happened at the end of June 2023. I raised the bat just a few months before to expect a 50th score, but shortly after the bowl, I was nearly lost after a confusion bat. I may have copped an impressive bouncer, but now I have to find out 'who or what' nearly came to bowl me out.

In the past, I've looked at my right hand to see what it looks like. I've never had a person read the lines. I wasn't worried about it but I do remember wondering about my life line. The type of life line on my right is called a 'double life line' or 'broken life line'.



The life line stopped at one point, and started again on the next line to it. I thought I was out of the game when we finished the life line, but the umpire gave it a 'no ball' and pushed me back to start again with the second life line.

The next line is a bit rough and starts off in a bit of a different way. In order to learn the right way, I have to go back to school to figure out what I am doing and I have to write a

little story. I'll probably never find exactly what I'm looking for, but I am still just thinking about, who or what, bowled at me.

Unfortunately, the writing was a bit ordinary at the start of the second line. My teacher, in 2024, has been shouting and smacking me to try to find where the words had disappeared and how to join them together. The jigsaw puzzle of words has been coming together slowly, but it might still take a while. Hopefully, I can forget all the 'thinking', after writing about it and once the words have been stuck together. I have changed the names of people in this story as I have probably just forgotten all their real names.

The days are disappearing so quickly. I blink in the morning and another weekend has gone. If Benjamin Button gets younger, then maybe, my life line will follow and go backwards. Hopefully, my youth will return but unfortunately I doubt it, so I better finish soon as it's already been one and a half years since June 2023.

Let the games begin!



Unfortunately I thought the game was meant to start on the year 2025. The 'Sister Whoopee' had a look at the story and tried to fix a few words. Apparently every sentence had to be moved back and forth and some of the words had to be changed again. Even the word 'phenomenon' got deleted? Anyway, I was so impressed when I found that word, so just going to keep it even though it might be wrong. It was back to school again so hopefully I'll be able to restart the game before the year ends at 2025.

INDEX

1.0 THE RACE

1.1 ON THE MARK

1.1.1 Stop

1.1.2 Turn Around

1.1.3 Restart

1.2 GET SET

1.2.1 Steady

1.2.2 Breathe

1.2.3 Relax

1.3 GO

1.3.1 Day 1

1.3.2 Day 2

1.3.3 Day3

1.3.4 Holidays

2.0 THINKING ABOUT THE BAD:

2.1 SPY

2.1.1 OPTION 1: Stuff

2.1.1.1 Cut

2.1.1.2 Electric

2.1.1.3 Concussion

2.1.1.4 Poison

2.1.1.5 Pressure

2.1.2 OPTION 2: Animals

2.1.2.1 Mosquito

2.1.2.2 Tick

2.1.3 OPTION 3: Germs

2.1.3.1 Bacteria

2.1.3.2 Virus

2.1.4 OPTION 4: Monsters

2.1.4.1 Ghost

2.1.4.2 Alien

2.1.5 OPTION 5: Things

2.1.5.1 AI Computer

2.1.5.2 God

2.2 THUNDER CLAP

3.0 LOOKING FOR THE GOOD:

3.1 GUESS

3.1.1 Believe

3.1.2 Hope

3.2 FINDING

4.0 TRYING TO FIX THE UGLY:

4.1 TESTING

1.0 THE RACE

The little story I'd like to tell was when my life was in a race. The race was against the good, the bad and the ugly. I didn't even know that the race had started but it was the middle that woke me up.

At the start I thought my life was becoming the good, but the 'middle of life' was when the bad decided it didn't want to lose. The good time might have started about 2010, but the bad time was hiding until it suddenly took off exactly in the middle of the year 2023.

No one knows how the bad happened, but the ugly had now joined them as well.

I had to write a bit of a story to see if I could figure out what was going to win the race.

This will probably sound a bit confusing, but will have to change a few other names instead. The good shall be called as the 'Marko Way' and the bad is known as the 'Thunder Clap'. These two must have had a fight during the race but now the ugly is currently in front with a 'Broken Arrow'. This is when the brain exploded!

The reading is difficult and the words have disappeared which makes the writing hard to find. I'm not really sure which one will win the race, but I really hope that the 'Marco Way' will catch them and pass them before the end.

Still confused? You shall just have to keep reading to understand what I mean.

1.1 ON THE MARK

It was approximately around the winter of 2010. I'd had a couple of colds, or flus, which had snuck into me and made it a bad time for sickness, coughing and snot. It was shortly after I dealt with two colds when I could feel myself starting to get sick again. It was because of the annoying sick feeling that, I angrily stopped during a walk, and I suddenly did this move inside.

It is a bit difficult to describe what I mean. What I did to myself feels roughly like an adrenalin boost. It was a surprising feeling and I remembered thinking that if I beat the cold then I would try to use the adrenalin feeling again the next time a nasty cold came along.

It was a couple of months afterwards that I felt another cold starting. I remembered to try the adrenalin boost feeling again. Then after sleeping, I was feeling fine again, as the nasties had been kicked away.

Was this adrenalin type feeling stopping any sickening naturally? Over the next, year or so, if I felt another cold or flu starting, I would do the adrenalin feeling again and I would keep walking away without ever getting sick.

What I am doing to stop getting sick can be done by anyone. The problem is that it very difficult to explain what I can do, or say about it to others. I have talked to a few friends, but whenever I've tried, I've never been able to describe what I do. I usually just get a weird look. So hopefully again, I will try to write about what I am doing.

“I stand quietly and relax into myself. Then I create a boost that feels like adrenalin that goes up through the body.”

Now that I have tried to write about it, I think it probably sounds just as confusing as before. It is difficult to write or talk about what I mean, so I will give the adrenalin boost feeling a name to help explain.

I will now call it the 'Marko Way'.

When I feel a bit sick, this means the 'Marko' is coming so I find the 'Way' to make it better. The 'Marko Way' was working well for me from roughly 2010 onwards. Whenever I felt a cold or flu coming on, I was pushing the 'Marko Way' and was pretty much fixed all the time. When I woke up feeling a bit dodgy I would have pushed the 'Marko Way' straight away. Then after a few hours, I noticed I was feeling fine. If I woke up in the morning feeling a bit sick, I used the 'Marko Way' and I'd be feeling fine at lunchtime. If I was feeling a bit badly at night, then after using the 'Marko Way' I would wake up feeling fine in the morning.

So from about 2010 to 2023, I was pretty much not sick at all from anything.

However, there were a couple of times when 'Marko' was coming but I must have lost the 'Way'.

1.1.1 STOP.

In 2015, about winter time, I had a 'Marko' type cold and tried the 'Way' to fix the flu and snotty feeling, but I got stuck with a cough. It was about 7 weeks of coughing and it was an annoying time.

There were about five times over different years, when I got a cold but did not exactly fix it with the 'Marko' straight away. These types of germs should have been fixed straight away, but a little snotty cough kept lasting up to about a day later. I might guess why a few colds took a bit longer to fix than others. I had better not show the police as there might have been an occasional little spiff that came to join me with the fun night at play time.



So maybe the blood cells might have woken up a bit slower than they should. I'm not worried about this, just wondering if that is what it was.

1.1.2 Turn Around

I will also mention something else which may have been the wrong way but I will add it to the right 'Way'. In the year 2016, I went to see the Doc just to be checked again. Maybe I should be hiding this embarrassing thing away. There is a well-known music man, who has mentioned this situation to others, in a funny and enjoyable way so I shall keep adding.

The Doc told me I had a received an 'oops' and 'what the frog' happened to me? The 'hippity hoppity' herpes was meant to have popped out but this was a bit of a shock as I didn't know it had come to see me. As the time went on, I got to meet a few others, and found how they are. Some people could be covered with a lot of nasties, while others might have hardly known they had

been introduced to it. I believe I have never had anything 'pop' out from the herpes. I would have caught it from a virus in the blood but it has never popped out of me.

This is why I'm hoping the 'Marko Way' might be able to knock out the virus. The 'chicken pox' came to play when I was a kid and even the 'shingles' popped over to see me in 2005, but now, no virus ever wants to see me again after the 'Marko Way'.

There is another reason why I have included the 'hippity hoppities'. I didn't think it was a problem but just in case they were still alive and were hiding and waiting until they could dance again. There is a story about the 'Dark Spots' that I found on Google which I stumbled on. Later on I shall add the story but in the meantime, if someone prefers to hide from the embarrassing, then they better keep reading on to find if there might have been an issue.

['Dark spots': COVID jab tied to rare health system.](#)

1.1.3 Restart

I have been trying to remember but cannot think of any time when having a stomach issue or diarrhoea on holiday can make for a dodgy time. I have a few stories about a dodgy holiday stomach happening before the 'Marko' but these days I don't recall ever having any dodgy vomit time since the 'Way'. I can remember when a dodgy happened in 1998 in Honduras, 2000 in Tanzania or even in Perth after 2001, 2002. There might have been times where there should have been some similar dodgy days but after approximately 2010 was when the 'Marko Way' might have stopped the bad tummy.

A holiday to Vietnam in 2009/2010 (Christmas) was when most of us had to stay close to the toilet. There were only a couple of us who were always fine with dinner time. So maybe the 'Marko Way' started a bit in 2009, but hopefully testing the 'Way' might improve a holiday for others.

1.2 GET SET

The COVID 19 came to enjoy the world. People in all different countries started to hide away from others. Western Australia locked its doors and tried to keep everyone away. The Irish Saint Patrick's day, on the 17th March 2020, became the last happy time, while most people began to buy as much toilet paper as they could.

I began to believe that it would be a good time to try to test the 'Marko Way' if I could. If someone could find a way to test it then I would hopefully push us in the right direction.

1.2.1 Steady

So the race to find a good way to beat COVID 19 was on. It was then that I would have liked to test the 'Way' to see if it would help. However, the time was far 'too big' for me to join the race, so I tried to contact someone who might be able to help me.

Some of the places I tried emailing are below:

- 18/03/2020 To 'Doherty'
 - Unfortunately, I did not receive any contact.
- 10/04/2020 To 'CSL'
 - I received a phone call from a lady who mentioned the email. I cannot remember her name. It was good to be contacted by her but it was difficult to talk about the 'Way' in an email. The email may have been passed to other areas at CSL.
Unfortunately, I have not received any further contacts.
- 24/05/2020 To 'UWA' (D. Smith)
 - Unfortunately, I did not receive any contact.
- 15/06/2020 To 'LINEAR'

- Unfortunately, I did not receive any contact.
- 06/09/2020 To 'WEHI'
 - Unfortunately, I did not receive any contact.
- 26/04/2021 To 'GSK'
 - The email I sent went to the United Kingdom. A response was received telling me that I have to send it to Australia instead. There was no way to find the email address. I could try the phone but it would have been a bit complicated if I tried.

I have sent email contacts to a couple other places but have deleted the emails so I don't have the exact times.

- ??/??/2020 To 'CSIRO'
 - I did get an email but was told that CSIRO would not look at immunity types. I thought the Queensland University was through the CSIRO so not sure what happened.
- ??/??/???? To 'Harry Perkins' (LINEAR)
 - I was contacted by email afterwards. It was nice to have a reply from a lady, but unfortunately that I cannot recall their name. I was told that they were not trying any immunity research tests. They would keep my email if someone decided to change their work focus



I also found out that our work friend 'Merry Man' knew someone that worked in the CSL. I passed an email to 'Merry' who then shot

an arrow to them to see if someone might ask. It was good to check but the east was too far away from the west for me so I was told to try Linear. I tried to chat but unfortunately they didn't just check things for an individual.

I just have to keep looking.



1.2.2 Breathe

The COVID 19 race was on but I could not join with a 'Way' to win. The vaccines started around the world about this time. Western Australia was still trying to stay locked up until everyone was given a vaccine.

I was pleased that anyone who had the bad times could have the vaccine soon, and that people had a choice to go or not. I decided that I did not want to have the vaccine, and I was confident that the 'Marko Way' was ready to go into a race with COVID.

I felt okay that I didn't have the immunity injected and was just going to be prepared to manage my own way against the nasty virus when it knocks on my door. After being locked in for approximately two years we wanted things to change. It was about then that the government decided to keep us locked away for longer trying to get as many people vaccinated as possible. They took the golf, they took the shops, and they even took away the beer. Even the miners, the police and the nurses were forced out of their jobs if they didn't want to get a vaccination.

So I just gave up. A Pfizer got injected into me and the race became pretty much lost.

- 05/02/2022 COVID 19 Pfizer Vaccination
- 01/03/2022 COVID 19 Pfizer Vaccination

Had the world changed back from a focus on life and death? Most people might have just forgotten COVID 19 and not really worried about it anymore. However, there were others who had to keep checking to see if they could find a better way to fight against the COVID. I tried an email again to explain the 'Marko Way'.

- 20/11/2022 To 'OZ genetics'
 - Unfortunately, I did not receive any contact.

1.2.3 Relax

After that I had pretty much given up the race.

Then the middle of 2023 came up. I was sitting out the back of my house when a crow flew down close to me. I apologise if he was a raven, but will call it a crow. The crow landed about 2 metres from me on the fence and shouted loudly. I just sat watching as the crow just got louder and louder and made a noise at me. The crow started to jump close to me and climbed down at the same time it shouted loudly. As the crow shouted I just sat next to it



watching. The crow screamed for approximately two minutes and glared at me the whole time.

The crow isn't the prettiest singer but I did not want to scare it off. I just sat there and watched it as I was so amazed at the strange way it shouted at me. After a couple minutes, the crow got up and flew off behind me.

If I had understood what the crow had told me, maybe I would have known the race was about to start.

1.3 GO

It was half way through the year on the 30/06/23. I would have liked to know if the crow could have told me what time and when. It was a Friday and I was at home using the computer for work. I had a lazy toast with peanut butter for lunch quickly

before getting back to work. I was on the computer talking to my work colleague



'Wonder Woman' on TEAMS at 12:00pm in the afternoon. She had taught me how to throw the rope, so we had finished talking and I said goodbye. I was lifting the headset off my head at exactly 12:01 when something bad happened.

A sound came up on my left side. It felt like the sound was outside my body but close to me. The sound got quickly louder in my ear.

du du du du du du du du du ...

Then the pain came into my head following the noise. At approximately, two seconds, the pain was becoming terrible. I needed to help myself straight away. This was about to kill me so I did the only thing I knew to try. I pushed into the 'Marko Way' boost. Then straight away, the noise and pain got even worse.

du du du du du du du du du ...

I pulled out of the 'Marko' quickly. The pain came down a bit but it was still unbearable, so all I could do was to try again. The second time I tried was about 5 seconds after it started. I pushed back into the 'Way' again and forced the boost quickly. It got louder and more painful straight away and then:

... du du du du du .. BOOM!

1.3.1 DAY 1

The noise and pain stopped, but the colour disappeared into a dark green, and the brain crashed. I needed to lie down. I could stand up and walk, but the brain had to go to bed. After that, I cannot remember exactly what happened or when. At some time, the brain was woken up, when it heard a knocking sound outside. The front door is only about a couple metres next to the bed. I lived by myself, so I had to try and open the door. Unfortunately, it was a bit of a fail. I couldn't move and couldn't make a noise. The knocking was heard again, so I tried to move. I managed to fall onto the floor and forced closer to try to make a noise. The door still couldn't be reached, so I tried to move to the window. By the time I got there, the knock had disappeared. It was a struggle to drag myself back to bed. I just needed to sleep. The person knocking didn't help me much but the moving might have woken up the brain and it could have been worse if I had slept longer. The knocking had woken me up and I forced myself to move which may have saved the brain a bit more.



Hope it was 'Dr. Pamela Lillian Isley' who woke me up.

1.3.2 DAY 2

It is very difficult to remember what happened. At some point I woke up in serious pain. I managed to get out and move to the painkillers which were up in a high cupboard. I was able to open it, but I did not know what was what, as the brain could not read. Names were unknown and everything else was unknown too.

The pain was unmanageable so I vaguely remembered just swallowing the pills. Back to bed somehow. Woke up sometime? Then the vomit started coming out but the body could not move.

There's a camera on my phone. Tried to call it but the brain has stopped. Time 10:34am 01 July is shown on the phone. Then 2:47pm failed again. Fun day in the morning, fun day at night! I think it was night time that I tried using a toilet and shower. The bathroom has always been a shocking one. It had been built down in the floor and is right by the door. I was meant to have changed it as soon as I could, but have never thought how to. I hadn't fall in it before, but that day was when I must have gone splat. I tried to walk in, fell in and struggled to move. I was trying to get up and just kept falling in again. Should have fixed that bathroom when I could've!

1.3.3 DAY 3

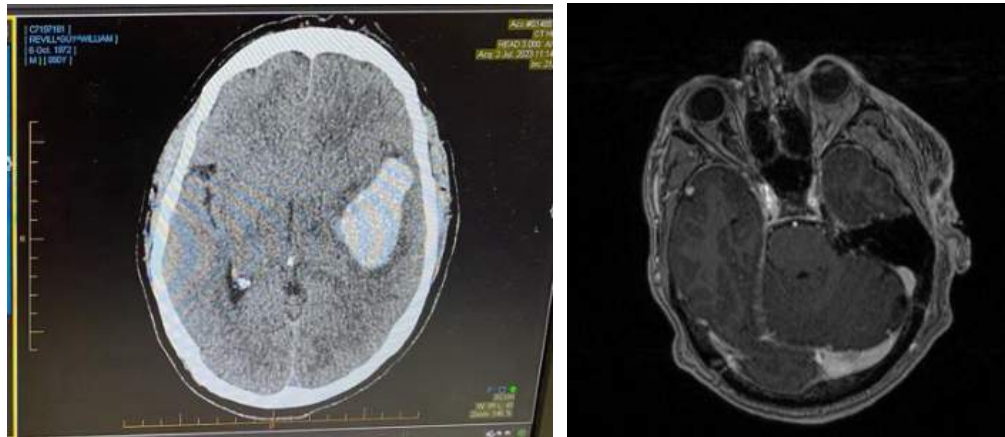
I can't remember much of the night. So maybe the bed was approving. There was an early morning use of the shower. It must have been a messy bathroom when trying to wash up again. The sun had come up, so I must have tried to get out. The brain still couldn't open the door, so used a phone instead. It must have been about an hour after that when I managed to get the phone to ring. There is a record of a call at 9.11 July 02. Sister Act must have whooped up and the game was about to change. An ambulance popped out and pushed me in. They drove me to the holiday (hospital), so it was good to go. However, the happy pills were passed on, so I can't remember much of that day after that.

1.3.4 HOLIDAYS

I was suddenly given a comfortable holiday for a couple of weeks in the King. The brain was looked at when I first arrived. The picture wasn't pretty. It showed a large haemorrhage on the left hand side of the brain that was causing pressure, so they had to suck it out to see it. Even though the brain

had gone 'boom', I remembered what had happened and was always wondering about what had caused it. The Doc checked a few things but couldn't find a cause.

I had managed to get through surgery and slowly realised what had happened with the ugly 'Broken Arrow' that got stuck in me.



- The numb was on the right side, from the top to the bottom.
- The eyes on both sides were blind on the right.
- The brain had exploded with the stroke.
 - The words disappeared.
- The ears were buzzing, with a high pitch in the left one.

The Doc had cut up two inches on the left side of the face to stop the pressure. The brain was given a vacuum to clean up the blood but the words just got sucked out as well. Hopefully I'll find the words that just wanted to hide away.

A couple weeks later, I was pushed out of the King and I was moved to a beautiful Queen's holiday. We had another five weeks at the holiday and it was a good test to get the brain restarted. Approximately seven weeks was spent on a holiday before I was pushed out again to the Joker at home. It was time to make it at home again, but the 'thinking' is always still on. It was difficult to tell what happened but the 'Sister Whoopee' had listened and googled to find what I said. It was called the 'Thunder Clap' with the loud and

painful before the stroke punched me. I have to try to find what might have caused a problem. I have met a few people who have had a stroke, but everyone is a bit different so there's no exact way to find it.

The Doc sucked out the brain to see if they could help with the 'Broken Arrow', but they still couldn't see what had caused the 'Thunder Clap'.

The 'Marko Way' might have caused a problem that forced the stroke, but why did the 'Thunder Clap' start with a fight?

Was the race to survive still on? Well I certainly hope that 'the bad' doesn't keep running, but 'the ugly' is still at the front. I believe 'the good' deserves to win so hopefully it will keep improving so it can work out how to fix it.

Only the crow might know who will win the race but I will try to switch the brain on and add the stuff and things that I have been thinking about.



I would like to thank my family and friends, doctors and nurses, and the pushers and the pullers.

2.0 THINKING ABOUT THE BAD:

It has already been a year since the stroke happened. The brain is still making it difficult to get back to normal. Every day I'm still wondering 'what the frog happened?' so I have to write about what I have been thinking about. The ear was the most confusing problem. The 'Thunder Clap' started. It came quickly and it was loud and painful.

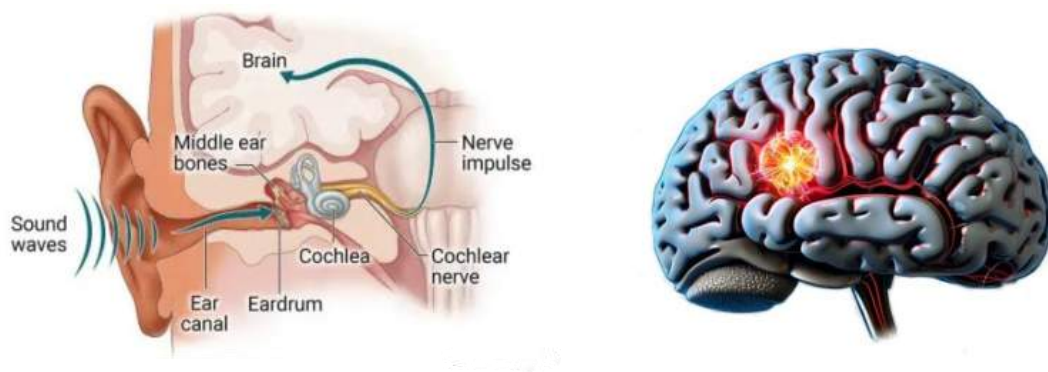
So 'what' happened?

Straight away, I tried to boost with the 'Marko Way'. That's when the noise and pain became even worse. I stopped the 'Marko' boost immediately. The loudness and pain came down a bit, but I still could not survive either way. I had to try the 'Marko' boost again. Then that was when the brain blew up.

So 'why' did it happen?

I have tried to talk to others but no one really knows. When the brain goes 'boom', then that was when I got a slap from the stroke. I have met a few others who have had nasty strokes but everyone is a bit different. A few people have said that a blocked vein might have caused the haemorrhage. So it is possible that a blocked vein might have caused it. However, the confusion still keeps me thinking.

If a blocked vein was in my brain, then where did the sound come from?



The picture of my head shows the brain was filled with blood, but I can't see any blood in the ear that caused a noise. So where did the sound come from? The sound felt like it would have come from outside but there was no blood for bleeding in the 'outer' ear. I

doubt a block vein would have bled into the 'middle' or 'inner' ear either. A 'nerve impulse' can move to the brain but how do you hear a noise if it is already there? I thought there was no sound in the brain but why did the ear suddenly scream if it wasn't covered in blood?

However, there is some part of the brain that can make a noise. *'Electrical Activity:'*

'Brain noise is characterized by spontaneous fluctuations in the electrical activity of neurons'

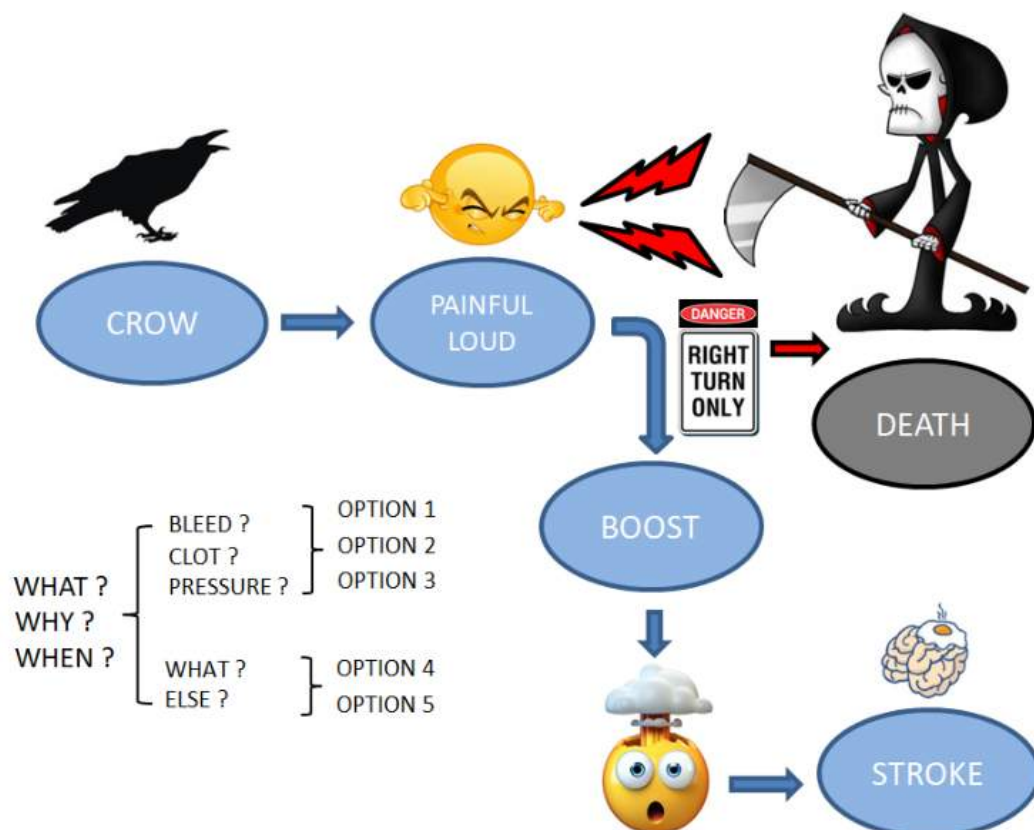
I didn't even know about this type of noise in the brain but it's full of big words so I'm not really sure if there was a problem. Even when the Doc cut the head near the brain to suck out the blood, they would have looked but could not see what the cause was.

My thinking changes, what I think might have happened one day will be totally different to what I am thinking the next day.

The Doc could give some ideas but only the crow knew what had happened.

Was I meant to be killed with the 'Thunder Clap'?

Did I save myself with the 'Marko' or did I just blow up myself on the 'Way'?



I'll never know exactly what happened, but the thinking will be added to the what, why, and when? In the meantime, I will keep looking until I can find the cause.

2.1 SPY

I'm still thinking and still confused over a year later. I will have to bring in the 'spy' to see how and why something might have happened. I remember stuff from years ago and some things are just added because they happened at a similar time. When things are totally different, I have made them a different option. There are five different options that might help the thinking about 'why'.

I have always remembered the quiet 'ta ta ta ta' sound a moth makes when it gets close to the ear. This sound would happen for a few seconds and used to come approximately once a month or year. I could have flicked a moth away, but it is not a moth, it was just a sound.

I never thought about it much, until what happened on the 30/06/2023 at 12:01pm when the sound suddenly became loud and painful and blew up. After I got home from the holiday, the moth came to see me again for just a few seconds, to check on me. It only comes back for a few seconds and popped in only about four times in the year. So if the sound is not a moth, then a 'spy' shall just have to find what might have happened.

Time to 'spy' again.



2.1.1 OPTION 1: Stuff

This option is just some things that I have done to myself that might have caused a problem. Some things might have happened recently or maybe even a long time ago but they are added to the thinking. Some others believed that the problem had probably come from a clot, a bleed or the pressure. If it had exploded in the brain, then why was there sound? If it was loud then what happened in the ear if it was in the brain?

I don't understand completely but I'll add a few things that might have happened close to the left ear. I might just confuse myself, so hopefully a 'spy' will find out what might have caused a 'Thunder Clap'.

2.1.1.1 Cut

'Dr. No'

Over many years, there were a number of cuts that came to join me, but I don't recall anything that might have cut into the vein close to the ear. A dog might have bitten me, I've fallen off a bicycle and even the Doc has cut me up in an operation. When you're growing up as a kid is usually when the cuts happened when you're practicing life. It wouldn't be probable but I will just include a few to remember even though it won't be added.

Kid time number one. I got a cut by a glass in a fight just next to the left eye. Was this a dangerous problem? Apparently not much!

This would have happened when I was a kid. It would have been over 40 years ago. I was playing around with a friend as we bashed into each other. A coca cola bottle must have got smashed against me and I got given a little cut by the eye. We were approximately six years old then, so I must have lost the fencing competition. There is a small stitching scar near the eye. This is something I can't even remember so it's probably never been a problem.

Kid time number two. There was one thing that happened in 1982 that was hard to forget. There was a large hole that had been dug up at a friend's house. It was fun to push each other and watch the other person slide down. Later on, I was standing at the top of the hole, when the friend snuck up and pushed me in. However, my hands got stuck in the jacket, and my face took a dive to the floor. This wouldn't have been a problem, but it's difficult not to think about it particularly when the passport photograph showed my face covered in scabs.

Kid time number three. About the same time in 1982 was one day on the farm when a friend got to drive a car. He sat on his dad's legs and drove the wheel along. I was jealous! Later on, the 'Father Farmer' came back to pick us up. So I nagged and nagged just so I could drive the ute back. Fine said

the 'Farmer' but I will just have to learn properly how to drive it. I sat behind the wheel and could just see out the windscreen and only just touching the peddles. I was told what to do, so I said 'ok' and slammed the accelerator down. The ute took off and crashed into the gutter. The others both got a head butt to the windows and I got slapped to the wheel and snapped a tooth.

'Oops', sorry about that!

There could have been many other 'cut' times, but I will just add a couple of others that keep me thinking.

① The tonsils might have been close to the ear. I was 13 years old in 1986 when the throat kept swelling, so we thought it would be better without the tonsils. 'Mother Nurse' said 'it will be fine' for the Doc to cut out the tonsils. Wrong! That felt like a rusty blunt saw was used. It was only a nasty couple of weeks and the ice cream was about the only thing I was able to eat. These days the Docs don't want to cut the tonsils out anymore so I'll just have to think if it might have been a problem back then.

There's one other silly thing that might have been a problem.

② I went to try acupuncture in about July 2022. I had never used it before, so tried it to feel better. The Doc knew how to stick the pins in the right spots that would help the more comfortable mood feeling. After the first time, I felt really good, but when I woke up, the same usual 'ho hum' feeling was back. Tried again the next week, but I couldn't catch the good fun feeling again. We tried a pin in all the different places, to see if a prick could pop into the happy days. Sometimes the feeling was good, sometimes it was ok, but it wouldn't stay for long before I would get pushed back into the grumpy feeling. Doc would pin me every week, over six times, but we had to give up.

Afterwards, I decided to try the acupuncture by myself. It might have been a silly thing to do, so I Googled trying to find out where to put the pins. I only had a few blunt sewing pins at home so probably not the smartest time. I practiced with a prick for a couple of months. I stuck myself in the foot, leg, hands, head, chest and ear. Sometimes the body felt nice, but I still couldn't get it to stay. Then one day, I must have pushed a pin in the wrong place, close to the ankle. The blood kept dripping out, so it was time to give up the practicing again.

Q) Did a cut cause a problem?

CUT	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
① Tonsils			
② Acupuncture			

2.1.1.2 Electric

'Goldfinger'

I've never been zapped above the cloud yet. I don't think I've been zapped close to the left ear either. There wasn't anything close to the ear but it's the way the zap could zoom around the whole body which still keeps me thinking. There is also an 'electric activity' that can cause a loud noise in the brain. I don't understand what the cause was but I have added a few electrical zapping just in case.

There is a shark shield that likes to zap you close to the face but it's not the most powerful shock so we shall move it to the 'Pressure' instead.

① I was on the farm when I was about 6 years old. The night was getting dark and the rain kept splashing. The family pushed me to open the gate and I must have been holding the fence as they drove past. Then somewhere the electrical weather came down the fence with a nasty zap. I screamed! The family tried to rush me off to the Doc but the farm was a

bit far away and I don't think I needed to go any further as the brain was still ok.

② When I was about 10 years old, I went to see the animals. I was camping in a tent with the family in Kruger National Park. At night time, you can hear the animals get close to the fence. In the morning I went to check if the electric fence was on. I couldn't hear it, so tried to touch it. Nothing happens when you feel just the one fence line. There is a second fence line next to it so I tried to touch them both together. Yip! The electric zap can give you the same scream and a shock which throws you off. That fence would have given more than a 240V shock at home. The zap from those, knows what the animals know, when even the biggest don't come close to the fence.

③ About 2010, was when I tried the laser. I would have been getting close to forty years when I noticed the skin on my face had little red veins on it. It was back then that I thought I better try some laser before I got old and saggy so hopefully the laser could clear the pigmentation away. I cannot recall exactly how many zaps I got but the face was done well so I asked for a bit more on the neck. Then the laser was turned up for a more powerful.

A nasty zap gave a kick and the neck got burnt a bit. It was then time to finish the laser, and decided to run away from it.

It's just the wondering that makes me remember. A small laser did go close to the eyes, but I don't recall if the more powerful ones got a bit too close to the ears.

Q) Did an electric zap cause a problem?

ELECTRIC	SMALL	POSSIBLE			PROBABLY		
	0%	50%			100%		
① Weather	✓						
② Fence	✓						
③ Laser	✓						

2.1.1.3 Concussion

'Thunderball'

When I was a kid I wanted to fly. I'd climb up a tree, up a wall, or even on the roof, so I could fly off. Unfortunately the gravity always dropped me to the ground and the air would often get forced out of me on the floor waiting until the breathing came back. I don't recall the brain became completely broken after jumping without the wings but it might have been then when the knees started to creak.

Over the years I copped an occasional punch to the face but I don't think there was much of a problem. A few kids would have smacked me in the nose but I don't recall getting much of a concussion. However, there were a couple of bad times that came to join me in the sport.

① My first real concussion happened in a rugby game in 1988. I was 16 and would have still been growing. Although I would tell them quietly that I was 18 to try and borrow a beer. At the time, I was a bit of a skinny one, and the rugby player got me in a tackle on the head. We were meant to stop the others from scoring but I must have missed it as the brain was having a sit down. It took a minute to understand what happened but it definitely was a virgin concussion at the start. That time we finished the rest of the game, but it was the last time I ever played rugby. I moved to Perth in February 1989.

② The cricket days began soon after that. Unfortunately the dodgy knees were never going to make it to a baggy green. The grinding noise was always getting worse, so I thought I better try fixing the knee with an operation in 1993. Failed! A second operation tried again on both sides in 2001. Failed again!

My child popped out at the same year so it was a good time to give up the running and I played with the kid instead.

Later on, in 2010, I decided to give the sporting thing another go. The



'Karate Kid' told me to join his team and signed me up to the touch rugby game. The first day I got stuck in the traffic. By the time I got there I had to run straight in to the game. Not good! Ripped the adductor muscle and missed the game for another 6 weeks.

The next time I tried again. I got to the game early to stretch properly with the 'wax on wax off'. The game was going well right to the end. We were defending when someone managed to grab the ball. I took off as fast as I could, like the 'thunder' on the cannonball. Then suddenly the speed joined me with a 'kamikaze' that was probably not the best way. The dodgy knee on the left dislocated on the fly and the rest of the body went down to the earth. The force gave a hammered slap to the skull and snapped the shoulder bone to join the concussion brain.

The game would have been amusing, but everyone had turned around and run the other way and no one saw the fall. I was sitting on the other side of the field by myself as the brain had crashed. I sat there for a while trying to figure out what had happened, but the brain had to be restarted again, before I could understand what happened. I got to meet the Doc the next day. The surgeon shoved me in a holiday and screwed up the clavicle. The operation was impressive, so thank you to them who fixed the pain. Later in 2014, I booked the right surgeon again, and gave the knees another go.

Q) Did a concussion cause a problem?

CONCUSSION	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
1 Tackle	✓		
2 Disconnection		✓	

2.1.1.4 Poison

'Diamonds are Forever'

The kids liked to play with the asbestos dumps. They even started to smoke cigarettes to feel cool. Then the alcohol soon came to join us too, but I still don't see why this would have been a problem now. I shall just add a few things that keep me thinking.

① Did the 'Poison Ivy' come to visit me on the day? Unlikely, it's just the timing that makes me wonder. On the 30/06/2023, I had peanut butter on toast for lunch quickly before I went to work. At 12.01pm it went 'boom'. The brain is still wondering about what happened. The peanut butter had only just been opened, but the thought just makes me still want it checking. It's totally unlikely that it is poison. It's just the timing that makes it a problem.



The brain still thinks that maybe 'Poison Ivy' might have touched the peanut butter. It would have been nice if 'Dr. Pamela Lillian Isley' had fixed me up after the 'boom', but unfortunately she must have been away.

② Are all the doctor pills are ok to dissolve them on the tongue? When I've listen to a few other 'warrior guests' is when I start thinking about it. Some others believe that a 'good' pill that dissolves in the mouth is a lot better to fix the brain. So is there a 'bad' pill for dissolving when it should be swallowed quickly instead? I've never particularly liked any pill but if I had to use one then I was ok just to dissolve it. If a taste was suddenly bitter and vial then it was definitely time to say 'yuk' and rush to the tap. So was there a particular pill that might start some bleeding? Well, there

wasn't any pill too close to the timing so I don't really understand why there was a problem. The 'Mother Nurse' thinks that I had started with a bleed earlier. We had met her for a mother's day about two months before the bad time. She still remembers telling me that I had a head ache then so she had to find me a pill. As I'm thinking now, there was a month or two about then that I must have sucked some sort of pill. That night I was dancing with 'Mary Jane' at home when I saw the mirror. An ugly vein around the left ear stared back at me. 'Yuk' I thought, so I just turned out the light off so I didn't have to look at him again. I'm still not sure why, or if, the bleeding had started but I shall add 'a pill' to it just in case.

Q) Could a poison have caused a problem?

POISON	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
① Peanut Butter	✓		
② Tounge Pills		✓	

2.1.1.5 Pressure

'For Your Eyes Only'

The Doc is always testing me with the pressure. As far as I know, I've always been fine. I don't really understand why it could have been a problem but shall I just add a few thoughts about some pressure.

① Do I always stop breathing at night? Apparently, but don't really notice myself, but maybe it could be a problem. If the breathing stops then the blood flows slows down for a while before the brain wakes up. So could a clot happen inside the vein? Does the breathing stop and forces the pressure?

No idea! Can't remember if the apnea was a problem, but still have to add it, even though the dreams might still be thinking.

② One fun day I went to Thailand for a golfing holiday in 2019. I had to play against the 'McShooter No.2' so I thought I better have a massage before the game. In order to relax the muscles I asked the masseur to walk on the back. Unfortunately the lady happened to be a bit larger than I thought. The lungs managed the pressure breathing but the kidneys got squished against me. The next morning, I could see that the bladder must have been lost as the legs had turned into a fat round tyre. It took about two or three days before the toilet could be used again but luckily the 'happy day' was still on.

③ About 2015 was when I first got to play with the shark shield with the scuba dive. This is not a powerful shock but I can remember feeling a kicking zap when you're at the bottom and got a bit of a slap to the face. It's not a dangerous problem; it's just the thinking, because I remember that a headache can happen from a zap to the face when you're underneath the water with the pressure.

The 'Count von Count' likes to count under the sea so one day I took his numbers to join him about the same year.

It was a beautiful day so we went for a dive. The sun was bright and the swell was calm so it would have been perfect, except for one thing. The sea had turned into a milky way and it was difficult to see a couple metres



away. The 'Count' started a game of 'hide and seek' for a few minutes, but we couldn't find each other so I went back up to look. The depth would have been at 25 metres so I had to stop for the last 5 metres for 3 minutes. When you're floating by yourself under the sea is when the numbers take forever. The milky calm flickering is when it

feels that maybe 'Bruce' wants to see me. I decided I didn't want to count as much as the 'Count' liked to count so after about 2 minutes I thought 'stuff that' and jumped back into the boat.

It was a fun day but a few hours later the bends started to join me. The right elbows started to 'kick' and the shoulders followed with a 'shake' to the numbing feel. It wasn't too painful but I thought I better go ask Doc what to do. He told us to open the Oxygen and wanted to shove me into the pressure straight away so he could lock me up with the bedroom so I had to stay. Unfortunately, he was South and I was North so I said thanks anyway but I'll keep his number if I suddenly had to scream for him. The next morning was okay as the bends had stopped playing with the bubbles but the arm got stuck for a bit of numbness that stayed for a few more years.

Q) Could pressure have been a problem?

PRESSURE	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
① Apnea		✓	
② Kidneys	✓		
③ Scuba		✓	



2.1.2 OPTION 2: Animals

I have thought of a few animals that might have been dangerous. However, I don't understand why any would be a problem now. Back to the thinking to find a 'spy' to look at what might have tried to kill me.

There are two types of animals.

1. Vertebrate
2. Invertebrate

The vertebrates are divided in five other types.

- Mammal
- Reptile
- Fish
- Birds
- Amphibians

Did any type tried to kill me? Not that I know of! However, the crow told me to run that day, that something was bad. I'm a little confused about exactly what he told me, but I think I'll add a couple of thoughts about animals.

The invertebrates can be divided into quite a few groups. I won't add all of them by type, so I'll just include a couple that might have caused a problem.

2.1.2.1 Mosquito

'From [Russia](#) [Africa](#) with Love'

① Mosquitos love me! The female mosquitos love me even more to bite me. In Perth, the house can get full of them but there are not meant to be too many of the dodgy ones that can give you a disease. It's just thinking back to when they gave me a kick early on. It just snuck in about 1988 in Africa. The malaria caring mosquito likes to suck your blood and leaves you with a fever, headache and chill. I still remember when I was trying to hit the golf ball and was definitely failing at the game.

Would a mosquito have tried to kill me after trying with malaria in 1988?
 Mosquitos have killed more than any other animal. I remember being told that malaria can come back to see you again every seven years. The following years below might have come to see me:

1988 1995 2002 2009 2016 2023 .. BOOM!

I do remember that I used to have a bad time on the seventh year. If it had come to join me in 2023 with its disease, then hopefully 'Marko Way' had helped to push it out.



Q) Did a mosquito cause a problem sucking the blood?

MOSQUITOS	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
① Malaria			

2.1.2.2 Tick

'The Spy Who Loved Me'

The tick loves everyone and everything and just wants to suck your blood. Why do I think that this is an issue? This is just a small problem that happened close to the timing, but I'll add it anyway.

① I was about 11 years old when the ticks first got to catch me and gave me a fever and forced me to sleep in the sweaty bed. It was a long time ago in Africa, but they also like to catch me whenever they can in Australia. The week before the 'boom' was another bad day on the golf course. The

driver kept on slicing the ball into the bush, and I spent the whole time looking for it. After the game I noticed a tick had joined me for a beer.



Was the tick a problem? If they liked to suck the blood, could they cause a bleed or force a clot that could move in the vein to the brain?

Unlikely! Next!

Q) Did a tick cause a problem after sucking the blood?

TICK	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
📌 Fever	✓		



2.1.3 OPTION 3: Germs

There are 4 types of germs in the world,

- Bacteria
- Virus
- Fungi
- Protozoa

The Bacteria and Virus will be added to the 'thinking', but I shall not include Fungi or Protozoa, as I cannot recall any nasty fight with them before.

The spy will have to look at a couple of them, to see if they caused a bleed or a clot to blow up the brain.

2.1.3.1 Bacteria

'Skyfall'

① A 'Helicobacteria Pylori' is a name too big to remember, so I'll just call it 'Heli' as it sounds like a helicopter in the Skyfall.



About 1995, in Perth, the 'heli' popped in to meet me in the middle of the night. A nasty stomach wakes you up and keeps you awake, and doesn't let you sleep either. I just had to sit on the toilet as I couldn't figure if the pain meant I had to push it out or keep it in. I rushed off in the morning, so that the Doc could give me something for acid reflux and a more comfortable tummy.

It was about 1997, in Port Hedland, when I got to fly again in the Gastro Lyn way. A stomach of acid reflux was another time when I had to catch the Doc again.

In 1999, in London, I went back again to meet her. The Doc thought that the Gastro Lyn wasn't strong enough, so she stuck in a needle to find it. The big name for 'heli' is what she found hiding in the stomach. She gave me the antibacterial pills straight away so I could fly off again.

② 'Streptococcus pneumonia' or 'Haemophilus influenza' are other big names that I will just call 'strep'. This type of bacteria is the one that can sneak into the middle ear, as soon as it can get passed the drum, and ends with a painful ear.



In 1989 we went for a school swim. It was fun to watch the girls' race but the pool must have had too many 'strep' in it. That time, the bacteria got through to the middle ear and slammed me down for about a week. It was a nasty painful time before the antibiotics could fight back.

In 1998, the 'Count' wanted to teach me. He took his Heinz spaghetti numbers and alphabets then shoved them into my ear. The 'strep' liked his food too, but I had to see the Doc again before the bacteria multiplied fast, and kept eating me.

There would have been a few other times when I got to meet the 'strep' in the ears. It's was a nasty time to deal with them but when the brain had blown up it's when I start to wonder.

Q) Did the bacteria cause a problem?

BACTERIA	SMALL	POSSIBLE		PROBABLY			
	0%	50%		100%			
① Heliobacteria	✓						
② Streptococcus		✓					

2.1.3.2 Virus

'Royal Casino'

There are numerous viruses that came to me before the 'Marko Way' time. I was often getting a sickie day when a virus forced my body to a cough and cold. It was about the year, 2010, when the virus got to meet the 'Marko Way'. After that, the baddies hardly ever wanted to see me again. The good life was back and we were winning the race then. Until something happened! Can a vaccine turn the wrong way?

① The COVID 19 caused us to be locked up in 2020 so others could hide from the virus. I was ready to introduce the virus straight away but it was the government that forced me to have the vaccine. The vaccine was about to start to save people in February 2021. I waited for everyone who wanted to take it. I was finally about to open the door, but the 'others' still refused and kept us locked away, until I was forced into getting the vaccine.

I gave up on the 01 March 2022 and had the injection just so I could enjoy the golf game and a beer afterwards.

Shane Warne died on the 04 March 2022.

He was a great bowler and what a shock it was to lose him. There have been a lot of other famous people who have died as well, but it is the timing of Shane's death that makes me think.

What happened after the vaccine?



There are lots of stories already that can be read online. It's difficult for me to read what has happened but I'll just add a few stories that make me think.

'Stroke, heart attack, broke' : Melbourne GP who refused to give COVID jab is on his knees.

The Doc told us not to use the vaccine only when he needs to. He got in trouble by the government for telling them.

Then later on, the *'Sh** really hit the fan'*.

'David v Goliath' : Battle over Covid-19 vaccines.

The same Doc will tell us again. *'Not all heroes wear capes'*

'Dark spots' : COVID jab tied to rare health system.

There have been some 'rare' cases who thought they were fine until something happened to them after the vaccine. It's difficult to read what they say but it just a thought about my eyes that makes me think.

A virus, like the herpes, could hide away in you until it suddenly woke up so it could play in your eyes. Did the vaccine COVID 19 cause a hiccup for the hippity hoppity so that it hopped on the hammer town and danced with the 'Thunder Clap'?

Who knows?

Did the vaccine cause a bleed or a clot in the vein after a year and three months? It is the timing that makes me think. I still believe that the vaccine must have won the war against the virus but it must have lost the battle against me. These days even the heart makes an occasional weird thump in me which is another reason why it might be the most 'probable' cause.

Q) Did the virus COVID 19 caused a problem?

VIRUS	SMALL	POSSIBLE	PROBABLY
	0%	50%	100%
 COVID 19			

However, the spy has still to find out why the sound was loud.



2.1.4 OPTION 4: Monsters

Monster:

If someone wants to know about my Aphasia I can tell you.

Imagine that when you go to bed, a little monster took the words and jumps on them and again, and again and kick them around and put the words are wrong place.

Monster, wake up boss!

We have a game to play.

Ok let's go called find your words.

Half time, the monsters are winning.

So I'm knocking down and I win.

Now the monsters are on the side lines cheering.

I win.

*"Steven Roberts"
Aphasia Group*

Did a monster come into me? The Myth Vs Reality?

The sound seemed like it was outside and then it got louder and came into me. If it was a monster, then I can guess what it might have been, but I'll have to add some thought about whether it was good or bad.

When I moved to my house, in 2005, I noticed a Gargoyle that sat just two



houses away and I liked it.

The Gargoyle was meant to keep

guard over us. The person who lives in that house is known as "G1".

About 2018, I was walking home from work one night when I saw a dead cat in my carport. "G1" was an animal ranger so he came over to look at which cat it was, but couldn't identify it and buried it nearby.

About 2020, I found that "G1" had been affected by a stroke. I had never met anyone who'd had a stroke before but now it has me wondering. If a stroke happened to others close to me, then a 'spy' should find out why.

Did a monster come into both of us?

Maybe a gremlin has moved into my house and can have an effect in a good or a bad way.

About 2012, I was driving the ute home with my child. I was about to stop before going on to the freeway when the breaks snapped and just managed to stop before the ute crashed into another car. It was quite the scare. I had to make a quick decision about what I had to do with the car. The robot changed to green, so I drove off onto the freeway with no brakes. Not a clever thing to do, so sorry to child, at least we got home.

About 2014, we were driving the ute again, when the brakes snapped again. I had to slam the hand brake on but this time the car slid and bumped into the car in front. Luckily, no one was hurt, but the ute had to be fixed again.

Is it weird that the brakes snapped again? I've never heard of anyone who has snapped their car brakes before, but the second time makes it even stranger. Maybe in a movie, but not that I know of.

One day, the ghostly gremlin must have felt like a good time. It was the last day of the year, 30th December 2020. It was a hot day for the golf. I've been playing the game since I was a kid and am always trying to improve. Has the potential improved over the years? Nope! Until something happened!

The year was about to finish with some rubbish again. The first holes were terrible, hot and sweaty. I was about to walk out and quit the game but



'McShooter No.2' was going alright, so I'd stayed for the back nine.

Then something happened! Usually I just forget about the game, but I still clearly remember that back nine. The wind started to cool, and then every shot turned into an awesome one. The swing improved with every hole and

the ball was just impressive watching myself. There were three holes that just missed other birdies with a putt, and it was only the nerves on the 17th hole that made me miss that as well.



Rank: 17 - Guy Revill																			
Round 1 : Men - Handicap [7.73]																		Total 35	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	out	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	in
5	4	4	5	3	4	4	3	3	35	4	4	4	3	5	4	3	4	5	36
7	5	5	6	5	5	-	5	3	41	4	2	4	3	4	3	3	5	4	32
0	1	2	1	0	2	0	3	9	3	4	3	2	4	4	2	1	3	26	

Most would just say it was a 'lucky' day, but it was the timing and the feeling that just makes me think. Did Gizmo come to join me on the back nine just because he wanted to see an invitation for the Masters? Unfortunately the next year the bad gremlin was back again at the golf.

Somebody often comes to join me in the house. The lights can flick on and off and although I'm okay they're coming to see me, I don't know what they're talking about. Most will say it's just a possum or rat chewing the wire in the house, but it's just makes me think. The lights might flick on one day then nothing for a year or more. Then one day, a naughty gremlin came to see me



in March 2021.

I must have stopped for a drink after work as I was getting home at about 8pm. I got home and was just about to put the key into the door when suddenly, something exploded with a loud noise inside. This gave me a shockingly impressive scare. It took a while to try and figure what had happened, but afterwards, I understood it was the air that had been forced out of a dive tank. I kept the dive tank next to the front door. The air in the tank was at approximately 230 bars and can blow out in

less than a minute. I opened the door to see what had happened. The tank had been thrown to the floor and had crashed into the door making a hole in it. The tank had blown out and the pressure had made the air freezing. I was shocked and confused about how it could have happened. I picked up the baseball bat to find out who had done this, but there was no one else in the house.

What happened to the tank? Apparently a copper disc on the tank can break which can force the air out. Most people would just say that it was just breaking over time. For me, I just wonder about that time again. Maybe the nasty gremlin was waiting for me to open the door before it laughed! Who knows?

I shall add a couple of monsters, to spy on them, to find what they did.

2.1.4.1 Ghost

'Spectre'


The sound came to me on 30 June 2023 at 12:01pm. The sound started outside and quickly got louder and painful over a couple of seconds. It felt like it moved inside. This is what I believe that came into me.




① Who was the ghost that came into me? The cat might have less than nine lives when it died, so maybe it still lives in a spectre dream. If a type of a gremlin knows how to cut the brakes and can blow out the air tank, is it capable of coming into me, to kill me.

Maybe it's just a ghost that's not trying to kill me, even though it just happened by passing into me. Or maybe this type of ghost can change between good and bad. In a spectre way, it could have changed when I did



the wrong thing. I had a grumpy day about a week before the boom and I

did a silly thing. I picked up the 'lucky cat'  and threw it into the rubbish bin. I must have felt a bit superstitious so picked it up quickly. It might not mean anything, but it's just the timing. A ghost might have changed it's mojo that week to its unlucky magical spirit.

The last book I was reading was on page 100 exactly. In the story, 'Otto' was just about to hang himself. Maybe the ghost decided it was time to

die.  It is still the thinking that makes it feel like it's a ghost. Has somebody died at the house? Was there a murder? Unlikely of course, but whenever I have to do some digging, I still look around. At the moment I've only found a belt, a bone, junk and other bricks. I'll keep looking when I can, and take a photo of what there is just in case someone wants to check.

Q) Did a ghost come into me?

GHOST	SMALL 0%	POSSIBLE 50%	PROBABLY 100%
 Ghost			



2.1.4.2 Alien

'Octopussy'

I might have to spy on a couple of aliens. It's possibly not a problem, but it's just the timing.

① I went for a fishing day, with the 'Count', on 30/04/23. On this day we caught a cuttlefish. I hadn't tried them before so I took it home to taste it.



The first time cleaning the cuttlefish is the most amazing experience. It is a totally different to other animals that live in the sea, with an impressive feel. Unfortunately, I finished cleaning it and used it for a dinner. It's when you start thinking about it afterwards knowing that there are a number of others that have written that the cuttlefish are assumed to be aliens. I apologize if the alien had died and set off in another way to kick me.

② The 'Count' also joined me for a dive a long time ago in 2000 when we had a look at Mauritius. This was not something that is close in timing, but it's just something I have been thinking about after the exploding tank story. I can't recall a cuttlefish or octopus on that dive, but there was an impressive 'moray eel' that was large and liked a tickle. We said goodbye and started swimming off when the air decided to 'blow out' of the tank. The air that comes out gives you quite the shock with a large explosion of bubbles pushed out all around. It's just a guess, but maybe an alien liked to



play with the air again.

③ There is another option where the timing has me thinking. I had a skin check around 2021 and there was a small piece of bone that moves around near to the left leg tibia. I had a skin check again in 2023. The same small piece of bone was noticed again so I thought I'd better have it cut out to check it. I met the Doc with a punch on 23/06/2023. They sent it off to find out what it was.

One week after this was when the brain blew up which is why it's a confusing time.

I still remember watching an 'X-file' program on television when someone gets cut into a neck by an alien. Is this what happened to me? Did the alien



have a chip in me? When the Doc punched out the chip, did the alien come back to look for it?

If it did, it came in quickly in a loud and painful way.

The Doc got back and could tell us what was in the chip. There's a report with lots of big words on it so I have no idea what they found.

Hopefully ET will phone up a bit later to tell us what happened.

Q) Did an alien try to touch me?

ALIEN	SMALL	POSSIBLE			PROBABLY			
	0%	50%			100%			
① Cuttlefish	✓							
② In The Sea	✓							
③ X File				✓				



2.1.5 OPTION 5: Things

What is 'the meaning of life?'

'The simulation hypothesis proposes that what sentient beings experience as the world is actually a simulated reality, such as a computer simulation in which the sentient beings themselves are constructions'.

Well, those are big sentences with big words. Still a bit confused about everything, but I'll just have to add a few things that I have been wondering about.

Firstly, if we use a spy to investigate, then we have to say goodbye to Bond and add Austin Power, with a couple others, to join us.

2.1.5.1 AI Computer

'The Spy Who Shagged Me'

The Mayan calendar shows the date of the world from 3114BC until it ended on the 21 December 2012. Has AI already used the phone to take over the world? Have the humans already been taken over by computers? So did something happen to me?

I should have been from the sixties with Austin and without the computers, so we better ask the 'Matrix' to help spy.

① 'Neo' might have known what happened to me as it was probably the exact feeling that happened to him. It got louder and painful. Did the



'Artificial Intelligence' have a problem when it was installed in me? If the AI already owned everything then maybe someone just went to clean with the vacuum and they pulled out the cords out of me. Hopefully, the 'Marko Way' must have alerted them so they quickly plugged it in.

The 'Mandela Effect' is the name where some people have remembered something different to what actually happened. This effect was seen when some people thought that Nelson Mandela had died in 1980. It is the phenomenon where so many people remember why Mandela had not died in 1980 but had lived on to the year 2013.

Does anyone remember what [Darth Vader](#) said to his son?

“Luke, I am your father.” or “No, I am your father.”



I was at the Queen's 'holiday', about a month after the AI might have blown up my brain. I was trying to watch the TV as the British Open 2023 was on. I could still remember the golfers and could put their names and faces together. Except, there was one golfer I couldn't remember. Ludvig Aberg from Sweden. He was an impressive player, but I couldn't remember him. Who was he?

Then a few months later, the Ryder started again and Ludvig was in the game **but** I still couldn't remember anything about him.

When the British Open 2024 was about to start again, I thought I'd better check if Ludvig was to win. It is just an idea, when the AI may have updated



the brain to everyone else, when my computer brain accidentally broke up. Unfortunately, Ludvig didn't win the game. Maybe next year?

There are a few 'science fiction' movies that might just be entertainment, but they can still make me think. The 'Yesterday' movie is about one person who knows about the Beatles and no one else knows them. Maybe

the Ludvig would be known by the others after the AI update but just not by me because of a bad installation.

There is another thing that has made me think about this. When I moved to Western Australia, I still remember that I was told that crows did not live here, only ravens. It was when I was talking to some of the 'warrior groups' about the raven that shouted at me. I was told that ravens and



crows both live in WA and most people would agree with this. "K1"¹ who had had a stroke about the same time as me also remembers that only ravens live in WA. This is when the thinking happens.

Does this mean the AI changed the brain of everyone and they accepted that crows and ravens are both living together in WA? If the AI installation snapped in "K1" and me with a stroke perhaps this is why the raven had



not told us that the crows and ravens now lived together.

These days, I now get the 'Deja vu' feeling more often. After the brain blew up, the feeling of 'Deja vu' is now coming once or more a week. Even a dream can have that feeling and be about things from forty, or more, years ago. It's just a bit of a strange feeling.

Another weird feeling which has happened to me is the 'sneeze'. It's when I suddenly remember about something is when I usually just sneeze. No idea why the AI would make me sneeze? Maybe it just wants to wake me up so they can check if I'm worth keeping in the computer.

¹

"K1" was the name for **Katie Coelho**.

We lost her on 1st April 2025. We miss you Katie. We'll catch you later for a chat.

'Gone from our sights, but never our hearts' ✝

I think there is another strange feeling which I might have to add in the options. It was about the time that I got back from the 'holiday', when I started to have this buzzing in the left foot. The buzzing would go on and off for a while before it stopped. Then it wouldn't do anything for a month or so. I would forget about it then suddenly the buzzing will start in the left foot again. It's quite an impressive feeling when the buzzing happens so I have to try to find what the sound meant. Unfortunately, I don't understand a word, so Leo will have to find out what the AI means, and maybe I'll have to swallow either a red or blue pill.

Q) Did the AI fail the computer brain at installation?



2.1.5.2 God

'Goldmember'.

Is there a God? No idea! So why am I thinking about it? Not really sure, but will add it anyway.

① It is the strange feeling when you're about to die. Did the Devil try to get me out before the Angel forced me back? No idea!



In the Bible, the children used to be told that the sea opened to save some, and then closed to drown others.

At midnight on Christmas 2004, I had flown off to watch the full moon. I landed in Phuket about 9:00am on Boxing Day, where I had to wait for four

hours before the next plane. I wanted to go to the beach for breakfast while I could. I had to exit out the right door at the airport. I thought I must have been at the wrong door as it took half an hour or more to get out. When I finally got out, I was told that we couldn't go to the beach anymore. At 10am the tsunami entered. Over two hundred thousand people died that day. Maybe, the Angel stopped me from opening the right door then.

I wouldn't know how to believe who the God is. If I had the choice then I'd join the Buddhists. The Monks have a beautiful feeling and it will be great to save every animal you can. Unfortunately, I still enjoy a steak, so still can't run off with them just yet. In the meantime, hopefully the Boss might just tell me what, why and when!



Q) Did the Devil try to kill me?



2.2 THUNDER CLAP

What is a 'Thunder Clap'?

'A thunderclap headache is an extremely painful headache that comes on suddenly, like a clap of thunder. This type of headache has the most intense pain at its onset. People who have had a thunderclap headache often describe it as the worst headache of their life, unlike any headache they've ever experienced.'

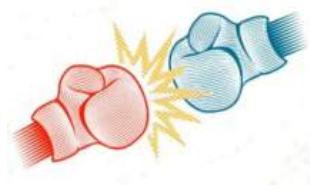
Thunderclap headaches strike without any warning. Sometimes there's no underlying medical cause to them, but other times they're a sign of very serious underlying conditions that involve bleeding in and around your brain.

This type of headache is rare. They occur in less than 50 out of 100,000 adults each year.

It's important to seek medical attention immediately to rule out life-threatening causes of a thunderclap headache.'

What 'caused' the 'Thunder Clap' when it suddenly happens? No one really knows!

Everybody has a plan 'till they get punched in the face. "Mike Tyson"



It is good to catch up with others who can talk about what happened to them when their brain had exploded. Everyone is slightly different, so no one knows exactly. I'll keep looking for someone who believes they know why the 'Thunder' happened so I can find an answer.

Sharon Stone was the famous actress from the movies. On the month of September 2001 was a terrible time. The world had turned with the 911 changes when Sharon suddenly got smashed by the 'Thunder Clap'. It was great that she survived but unfortunately she lost the fight and had been knocked down to a stroke. There are some reports to read about how she survived over the time. It is difficult for me to read everything she says but she felt it like a 'lightning bolt'.

To me, the sound in my ear was like an 'army helicopter' that suddenly crashed into my brain. I'm glad that she survived that 'basic instinct' and it's good to read about what she says. Maybe I should watch that movie again too.

I would have liked to have found someone who heard the sound so I could talk to them. Then one day, I finally found him. On the 1st March 2025, I was back at the golf

game when I had spent most of the day looking in the bush and might have been a bit too loud swearing at the ball. At the last hole, the person with us "G2" told us, that he had had a 'Thunder Clap' fight against him in 2013. He was at the gym when suddenly the sound and painful came into him. He had been knocked down by a punch and an ambulance managed to rush him off to find the Doc. This was a nasty fight against him but luckily he had won it and survived as the brain had stayed away from the stroke.

So why did this 'Thunder Clap' come at him? Was there a pressure problem? Was there some sort of blood clot happened? Or had the bleed just filled him up? Apparently not! The Doc had checked him over but they couldn't find what was wrong to him. He was at the gym but was only standing at the time so it shouldn't have been a pressure problem. They scanned and looked at him to see if a clot or bleed was there but nothing was found. His ears are okay as well so it was great that he managed to win his fight.

After I listened to him it is why I always still believe. The haemorrhage happened with the brain explosion but it was probably only after the 'Thunder Clap'. I still don't think that there was a bleed or clot before and certainly don't understand why a pressure would have happened at the time either.

Most people won't believe what I guess happened to the 'Thunder Clap' so I won't tell them either. Only 'Mark the Crow' knew what happened.



Later on, in November 2024, I had a dream. Usually, I would forget what happened in a dream, but this time was different. This night was fine until suddenly a monster came to see me. It felt like it was electric all around, but I could not move. I was not nervous, but all I could do was watch. The monster slowly came close to me and was staring at me. There was no face, but I just stared back. After a while, the monster turned around and disappeared. It was time to wake up.

Next!

3.0 LOOKING FOR THE GOOD:

When the brain blew up, the names disappeared as well. It was difficult to remember whose name was whose. Except for Mark! I don't recall anyone called Mark that was close to me. I struggled remembering most other names but I could still remember the name Mark. So I have named the crow 'Mark', who came to visit me just before the brain exploded.



After I came home from the 'holiday', there was a crow which had a broken left wing living in my tree. I don't know which crow was which, so I helped to feed it just in case it was 'Mark the Crow'. After a couple months Mark managed to move out, so I



hoped he managed to fly away.

I don't have a reason for calling the boost feeling, the 'Marko Way'. It's just what I call it, so it's easy to remember because I don't forget the name. So this is a question for me. Did the 'Marko Way' save me when I was about to die? Or, was I just given a stroke because the boost made the brain explode? Who knows! Do I still believe that the 'Marko Way' is a good way?

There was a bad time again, where the 'Marko Way' didn't work very well. It was November 2023, about four months after the boom. That was when the COVID 19 virus finally came to see me. There were two or three days when I noticed I was feeling a bit sick, so we tested and I had finally caught it. I still believe the 'Marko Way' gives me the boost to win over sickness. So I did and felt ok, so thought I was done. Then later, the feeling came again at night time, so I had to force the boost again. I woke up and felt ok, but after lunch the feeling had come back again. After a few boosts I thought we would be done, but after the second night, the brain was knackered and we lost. I went to bed and stayed asleep for a couple weeks.

Did the 'Marko Way' just fail against the virus? Should I just give up fighting against them? However, it's been a year since November 2023, already and no more nasty germs have come again. So now, I still have to believe that the 'Marko Way' is the good way.

It will still take time, if ever, before I can move on. Life can go up and down as the brain can push you in either direction. It could be a happy time on the up one day, then down and sad another day. The 'Marko Way' is not the way to fix the brain. It's not the greatest way to stay young either, as I'm still heading towards old and grey and the hair keeps falling out, but I still have to try. I will try to write again about the 'Marko Way' just in case somebody wants to try.

3.1 GUESS

'What's up, Doc?'

So what is the 'Marko Way'? It is still difficult to talk and write about it so I might have to try drawing a picture. A boost is feeling like adrenalin is coming up through your body. I'm not swallowing anything if anyone is asking. The 'Marko Way' is just the boost that I can do to myself. Anyone can do it to themselves but nobody seems to know about it. Some people don't get sick for ages and might have naturally boosted themselves. Even someone like the comedian George Burns might have naturally forced a boosting in them as he had lived to an impressive century even though he sucked a cigar all the time.

The good stuff in the blood includes the red cells, white cells and platelets. When the bad stuff comes into the blood, then the red and white soldiers with the platelets will have to fight against them. However, the baddies can sneak into the blood and try to grow into the body before the goodies can catch them.



So it's bed time for the sick again if the baddies

happen. It's that 'feeling' when most would know they're soon to get sick. This is when I would boost up the 'Marko Way' so I could wake up the goodies and push out the baddies.



'Marko Way' Boost

I was using the 'Marko Way' for over ten years and always just kicked the baddies out. Then what happened on the 30th June 2023 at 12.01PM? A horrible baddy, came into me! I tried to fight it with the 'Marko Way' but I got hit by the stroke. As I mentioned before, no one knows why, so I have been thinking about what some of the options are.

When I got COVID 19 and I did not really kick it out with the 'Marko Way', what happened? I'll just give it another guess!

3.1.1 Believe

The COVID 19 virus has a different effect on people who are older and those that are younger. The kids might not even have known about the bad times, while the older people were locked up and hoped they wouldn't catch it.

- If a baby got the virus it was a few days of snot for them. Not great, but the good time can fix them using mum's milk to start with them.
- The young kids would have played. They would have run and screamed with the friends. It was the exciting time and a natural boost that might have kicked away the virus.

- The middle age people could have been affected differently by the virus. Some could be fine and others it could be suffering. The natural boost is when some might still change when others might not.
- The older people are at a time when they might not use their natural boost. The adrenalin feeling doesn't happen so they're just after the medicine and hope the pills help with the immune feeling.

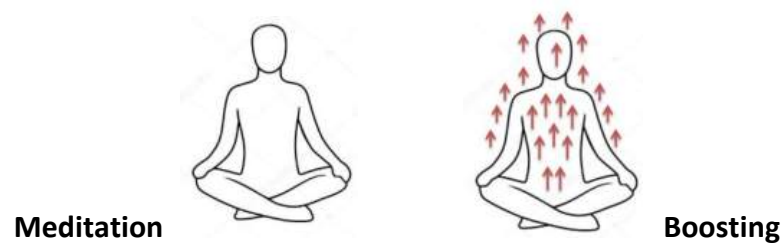


I would have been in the middle types when I got stuck by the virus. I opened the 'Marko Way' boost and expected to win again. Not great! It was the brain! After it exploded, the brain might have found it a bit difficult, if it didn't know what to look for. The COVID 19 joined us, so I boosted the goodies to fight it but the brain didn't know who the virus was. It was still a couple of days for boosting slaps to the brain but it just wanted to sleep again. So the brain should now remember who the virus was. COVID 19, or any common virus, should now just be kicked out again with the simple 'Marko Way' boost.



3.1.2 Hope

The days are disappearing so quickly so I better do something in this world otherwise what's the point. When their life is about to end, many people have mentioned that they wish they had not worked so much. I have to try to find someone who might know somebody who is able to test and find the 'Marko'. In the meantime, I'm starting to try meditation to see what happens at the same time with 'Marko Way' boosting. I'm starting to test this out with the child when she is feeling a bit sick. I tried a meditation boost close to her and so far so good, she has woken the next day feeling fine.



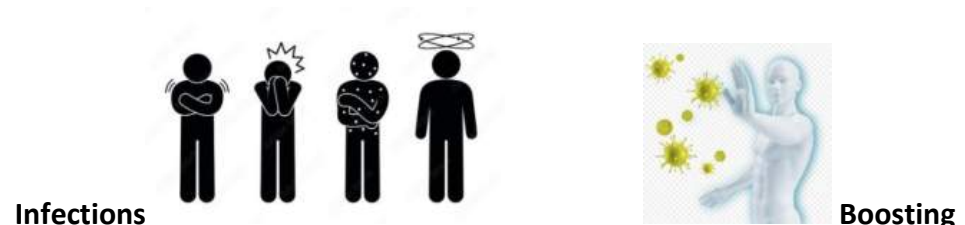
Maybe the child gets better from the placebo effect instead. Or maybe the placebo works with the boost. We shall have to keep trying!

Hopefully there's an adrenalin feeling that can move slightly outside me.

Maybe if someone is feeling a bit down, then fingers crossed, we might be able to help them.

John Coffey in the "Green Mile" knew how to boost up and fix others if they needed to. He saved a mouse, fixed a urinary issue, and sucked out a cancer.

If only I could do what he did? At the moment, I probably can only help dry the snotty nose.



Who knows? Hopefully, I can help some people instead of just dreaming.

3.2 FINDING

'Nemo'

Before I finish the story, I have to mention to someone who might have helped me to find the good. The person I just met shall be called "R1". When he was 12 years old he was about to die. A Polio vaccine was injected into him that destroyed his life. He was in the hospital when he felt he had moved out of his body. He could hear the nurses talking and he could see them from above. The nurses were told to be quiet as he was about to die. That's when he thought he wasn't ready so instead he forced himself back into his body.

Over the years his life was pretty much always winning his race with the good. He had some great stories to tell, but unfortunately my brain has not been fixed enough to remember exactly what he said. He had started meditation and he had basically never felt a sick day again. I told him about the 'Marko Way' to see if he knew what the boosting that feels like adrenalin, was about. He mentioned it is difficult to guess what it means but maybe the 'frequency' of the brain waves could change the feeling.

Is this what I've been doing all the time? When I start Googling it's when I realise that 'Chakras' might be similar to what I've been doing the whole time.



It's difficult to read exactly but it shows the frequency can change and creates magnetic forces in and out of the body. Well I certainly hope that we've found it. Now I better find a good teacher that can help us to try to fix the ugly.

Next!

4.0 TRYING TO FIX THE UGLY:

The 'Broken Arrow' exploded in my brain. Actually it was just a 'pop', after the 'Thunder Clap', but it certainly created a mess in the brain and turned the right side of the body to an ugly race. So how do I try to fix it up? Unfortunately it looks like it's just a little bit of time that might tidy up a few places. The brain will slowly grow around the hole, where the arrow had exploded, so it can find more words over the time. One part of the brain wants to work faster but the broken part just goes to sleep when it tries. Only time might fix the brain if it can show how to grow in the right direction.

The numbness might just be stuck for ever. It's been over two years and I'm not even sure it has improved at all. However, there is an ankle bone on the right foot that has a 'pain in the ass' tendon when walking on it. It might just be another ugly mess with it but hopefully the 'motor neurons' will keep cleaning up the brain. I can't feel it going to the brain but the motor neurons might tell me nicely not to touch the wrong way.

The pain in the brain won't wake up the numb but hopefully the neurons will keep driving its motor so it keeps making me jump away off the bad.

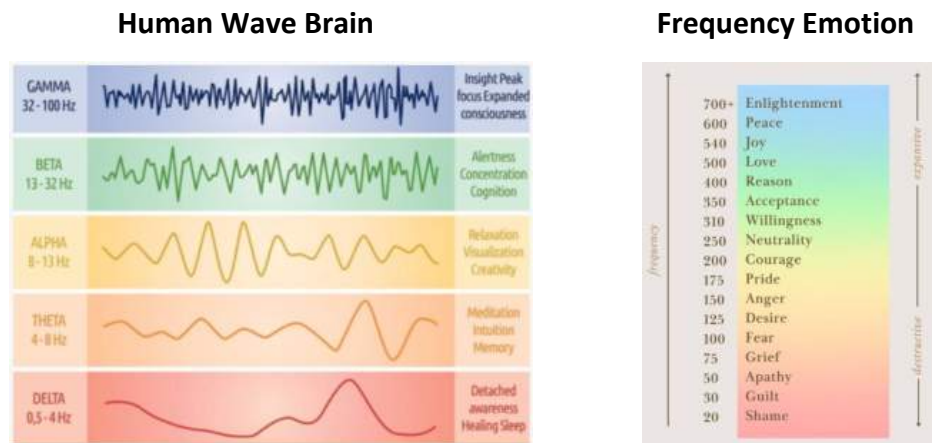
The eyes have been tested a couple of times already. After a year the top left side of the vision has grown a tiny bit. It was great to find it growing but I wish it would just hurry up so it could grow around the exact middle of the eyes so the vision improves and so I won't have to keep complaining about the golf game as much.

So is there something I can do to fix the ugly any better? Well the Doc has tried to help the good for years but no one has really found a way. So it's probably only time that might regrow the body a bit better. In the meantime I'm still going to keep trying the good with the 'Marko Way' just to see if it helps the ugly.

4.1 TESTING

Now that I've found out about the 'Chakra' frequency, I've been practicing to see what and where the boost could fix something. Not just for myself, as baddies don't bother coming close to me. If someone is feeling down, then I sit next to them to boost the 'Marko Way' to see what type of frequency is needed to help them.

So far so good after testing some baddies. My child, a friend and even a dog were feeling down, until a boosting seemed to make them feel fine after a couple hours. But if a nasty baddie was still holding on after a boost, then I will practice with frequencies and see how much Hertz will make it run away.



As I can see there are a number of different brain wave frequencies that can change the emotions between 'shame' and 'enlightenment'. However, I still can't find how to turn up the frequency so it could fix the sick, so I'll just have to keep testing. If a 'Thunder Clap' suddenly comes to join me, then I better be careful when turning up the frequency, as high as I can, as maybe I might have exploded the brain while I was wearing the 'crown'.

Frequency



Anyway, I will keep testing for the good and shall finish this story at revision 'B'. Hopefully, there's somebody who might like to test out the 'Marko Way'. If something works then that would be great and maybe I could update the revision, or is it just the end? Who knows?

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT



King 'Holiday'

To all the	Doctors		Thank You
To all the	Nurses		Thank You
To all the	Physiotherapists		Thank You
	• Heidi	<i>Uummm .. Hhhhmmm</i>	Thank You
To all the	Others		Thank You



Queen 'Holiday'

To all the	Doctors		Thank You
To all the	Nurses		Thank You
	• Sarah?	<i>Uummm .. hair cut</i>	Thank You
To all the	OTs		Thank You
	• Zoe	<i>Uummm .. howdy</i>	Thank You
	• Sue	<i>Uummm .. hello Arundel</i>	Thank You
To all the	Physiotherapists		Thank You
	• Bonnie	<i>Uummm .. howudoin 😊</i>	Thank You
To all the	Speech Therapists		Thank You
	• Katie	<i>Uummm .. okeydokey</i>	Thank You
	• David	<i>Uummm .. Mark?</i>	Thank You
To all the	Others		Thank You



Home School

To all the	OTs		Thank You
	• Rebecca	<i>Bekeee</i>	Thank You
To all the	Speech Therapists		Thank You
	• Terry	<i>Terreee</i>	Thank You

To all the	Families			Thank You
	• Sister	<i>Whoopee</i>	Answered the phone ..	Thank You
	• Brother in Law	<i>Buddy Boot</i>	Fixed the house .. and again	Thank You
	• Mother	<i>Nurse</i>	Asked the questions ..	Thank You
	• Father	<i>Farmer</i>	Swung the ball ..	Thank You
	• Child	<i>Babe</i>	Love my baby .. except her mess!	Thank You
To all the	Friends			Thank You
	• Mate	<i>Mate</i>	Hmmm Beer!	Thank You



Junior School

To all the	OTs			Thank You
	• Brigit	<i>SisterTwo</i>		Thank You
To all the	SpeechTherapists			Thank You
	• Deborah	<i>Debeeee</i>		Thank You
	• Rose	<i>Rozeee</i>		Thank You
	• Rebecca	<i>Bekeee</i>	Whack Smack Lie ☺	Thank You



Senior School (SHIU)

To all the	Case Coordinator			
	• Carolyn	<i>Carraleee</i>		Thank You
To all the	Neuropsychologist			
	• Bree	<i>Brreeee</i>		Thank You
To all the	Clinical Psychologist			
	• Kerry	<i>Kerrree</i>		Thank You
To all the	OTs			
	• Hillary	<i>Hillereee</i>		Thank You
	• Jamie	<i>Jameeee</i>		Thank You
To all the	Physiotherapist			
	• Erika	<i>Errikaaa</i>		Thank You
To all the	Social Worker			
	• Emma	<i>Emmmmm</i>		Thank You
To all the	Doctors			
	• Arti	<i>Doc</i>		Thank You



Tertiary School (NDIS)

To all the	Case Coordinator		
	• Nikki	<i>Chisipite</i>	Thank You
To all the	OTs		
	• Sarah	<i>Number #1</i>	Thank You
To all the	Speech Therapists		
	• Sarah	<i>Number #2</i>	Thank You
	• Ashleigh	<i>The Ashes</i>	Thank You



Freedom:

I will not forget the feeling that I have in my body and my heart.

No stroke will take that from me.

The open roads and the feeling the wind on my face and my body.

When people own a Harley Davidson they knew.

The noise they make in the morning and riding hard but in lawful LOL the bike sings to you.

It's a chorus singing with Angels back singer.

So I will lock them away and get them out when I am alone sitting in the sun, wind and close my eyes and think back.

They are mine to keep.

*“Steven Roberts”
Aphasia Group*

