

version, of the true events that they put me through.
I noticed in my mirage of a brief reflection inside of my epiphany, that they were hitting me across my heart with the wooden floor boards, and this was happening, continuously to me, like they were all dancing around a bomb fire, dancing around, and dancing around, in furious circles, all together and as happy as could be, while they keep going around in a circle hitting me with their floorboards, and to me; the bad part is, that I am the person in the middle of that's bomb fire, who got set on fire; at the end of the epiphany; I come back from my vision; and therefore I knew that by this stage, I must do something about it, as they just simply wanted to kill me dead and I could not allow for this to happen, I knew that I needed to survive, some how some way.

07/05/2017

08/05/2017

09/05/2017

10/05/2017

11/05/2017

12/05/2017

13/05/2017

From: JOEL TIBS (Subject: The dpi might be low as well
From: JOEL TIBS change2008@live.co.uk
To: Re_wired@ymail.com
Date: Saturday, 13 May 2017, 22:38
Attachments Copy of kids day3.jpg
(584.63 KB)[@live.co.uk](mailto:change2008@live.co.uk)
To: Re_wired@ymail.com
Date: Saturday, 13 May 2017, 22:38
Attachments Copy of kids day3.jpg (584.63 KB)

14/05/2017