

This is part two of a two-part series on why I'm fucking angry.

So, as I was saying, during that time, I had people, some of whom I knew the identities of, including Tom Ryan – Thomas Ryan, head of Provide Security, a firm that we'd encountered before, uh, for a number of reasons. I hadn't heard of him, one of our people at Project PM had added an entry on them, and then, uh, that entry was vandalized with the participation of Tom Ryan, by a person named, uh – goes by ShadowDXS, who I'll be mentioning in the, uh, full release on this, uh, about, later this month, and may be subpoenaed as well probably. Um, I'll get to that part in a second. Um, anyway, so all this stuff appeared including pictures of my houses. I'd never seen these pictures before, don't know where they were obtained, I don't know if they got them online somehow, or they actually sent people in Austin and Dallas to take pictures of them. None of them were my actual place though, they were all places I had lived previously, uh, one of which was still listed on my driver's license and thus my Texas documentation as my actual address. That was a house I lived with my mother since I was seventeen years old. I don't know who lives there now. But a certain Alan Everett, ex-military contractor, uhh, decided, under his little Twitter handle – uh, crypt, crypt keeper – not spelled like that, it's spelled all leet and cool, but Alan Everett, crypt keeper, C, R, Y, P, T, K, P, R, is how it's spelled on Twitter and elsewhere, another person who's a friend with Tom Ryan and Aaron Barr – posted a picture of that house saying, just so the Zetas have the right Barrett Brown house, and the address had already been posted as well, along my social security number and other things. Uh, so again that doesn't put me in danger, it puts the residents, the innocents in danger, and I'm sure there's some people out there who are going to be surprised or affect surprise that an ex-military, ex-US military person would do something like that. Uh, as someone whose family has been in the military for generations and generations, occasionally been fighting on the wrong sides of wars, going back hundreds and hundreds of years, of our recorded history, the Lancasters and the Browns, unfortunately, my other side. Uh, I can tell you that not all mili– not all soldiers are like that. My brother fought in the first Gulf War, the other scam war, and my uncles, the one uncle that I know of fought in Vietnam, the other previous un, un–undeclared scam war, et cetera et cetera. Uh, but things have declined in terms of who they allow into the military. Up until recently you could be an asshole and a liar and a murderer, but not a homosexual. Anyway – but you can still be a liar and a murderer, in fact they encourage it. Uh, so Alan Everett, Thomas Ryan, Tom Ryan, goes by uh Tom Ryan blog now on Twitter, he deleted his previous Twitter account but I have pictures of what he posted. Some of it you can still see online. Or actually I don't have the pictures anymore, because on March fifth, I received a communication from a certain individual, and I have received in the past two months, uh, other communications from people I know, whose identities I know, who have warned me about an upcoming event, a law enforcement event involving me, uh, which I have to leave, you know, thought you know whatever, we'll see what happens. But this time I got an interesting communication that was unlike the ones I'd received before, I don't know who sent it, I

still don't know, I have theories and I'm not going to discuss it, uh, but I don't think the FBI knows either, uh, in fact, I, I almost know for a fact they don't. Uh anyway, saying that I was going to be raided the next day at my home. So on March fifth I took my equipment that I didn't want stolen by the fucking FBI because I knew they were being told stuff about me, I also knew that arti— that newspaper men, and journalists, and, uh, a company called Imperva had all been claiming for months and months now that I had been the spokesperson of LulzSec, which is amazing, because I was never involved with LulzSec, uh, they were – I'd really had some problems with a couple people in Lulzsec, even some who I would be friends with before and after, uhh, didn't like what they were doing for the most part, and thought it was kind of, it was basically disrespectful of those who were already in trouble, uh, to, to take this in a funny direction that involves attacking innocents when you got people on fucking, on, facing charges, uh, who are gonna be associated with what you do. Anyway.

Uh, but this company Imperva, they were nice enough to actually make a correction, better than most newspapers incidentally, including Gawker, which is ironic so far, but we'll get to Gawker another time. Uh, anyway. So I went to my mom's house. She lives in Dallas here. I moved back to Dallas about two years due to my heroin addiction and a couple other lesser, minor factors. I'm actually about to leave in about two weeks. It's been a nice stay. [loud buzz] Anyway – why am I getting a phone call? [unintelligible] [laughs] Uh, sorry. [unintelligible] Why am I getting a phone call? [unintelligible] Anyway. Sorry. So. The next day, next morning – and I didn't tell my mom about any of this, I just, you know, I just go to mom's house to sleep over there sometimes, we've been very close, since before we even started living, sharing a bed when I was in third grade, you know, we talked about in the last video. Anywho, we hung out, blah blah, played my video games, worked on my book, I'm working on a book, I'll tell you about that, or was working on that book, I'll tell you about what happened with that book in a moment. But, um, anyway next morning I get woken up at six thirty by my mom saying the FBI is here. She's scared. I go downstairs. There's two FBI agents. One is named Robert Smith. He is a FBI cybercrime fellow, Robert Smith, looks exactly the opposite of Robert Smith from The Cure. He and some Mexican from the local FBI take me out in the backyard. They say, okay, we've raided your house, your apartments, uh, over there, we've knocked down your door, uh, you can, we'll fix, pay to fix the door, if your apartment wants to call us, blah blah. Uh, do you have any laptops here you'd like to give us? And I said no, I don't have any laptops here I'd like to give us and then had a cigarette and they left. So I'm getting calls from the press. Turns out that Sabu was a snitch, for a year. And that, other arrests have occurred today already – it's a big Fox News exclusive, they work with Fox News because they, they don't trust other journalists and they're right not to because the other journalists are oftentimes on our side, and as they probably know by now by having my laptop and other things and having talked to the people who unfortunately are not really soldiers or activists even so much as they are people having fun on the internet, uh – they know that some of the

journalists have given information to certain people on our side about these things, and the reason they do that has a lot to do with the fact that they pay attention and they know what's going on here, even if certain other people don't feel like taking, uh, going to the trouble. Uh [clears throat], anyway. So the Fox News exclusive about how they cut off the head of LulzSec, Sabu was a snitch the whole time, the rearrested thing, blah blah, they made these arrests here, rearrested Topiary, blah blah – nothing about Barrett Brown being raided. So they didn't know when they were calling these journalists. And I talked to the New York Times. Uh, interestingly enough, the New York Times – I forgot which reporter it was, one I'd dealt with before, they printed right then that I'd been raided and that I'd told before that I'd hid my laptops, and they took – they deleted that part for some reason, uh, later on that day. I don't know why, they never explained it to me, they didn't also explain why they were deleting stuff. Uh, anyway, that uh. So I talked to them that day, and then, uh, was about to go on CNN, via the laptop – Skype, on my mom's laptop – uh, when – decided to take a shower. Then I get pulled out of the shower, some officers at the door about five minutes later – it's the FBI again, they're back, they got a search warrant for my mom's house this time. I get taken downstairs, I'm allowed to dress, I'm not allowed to touch anything. My mom is being detained downstairs – being detained in her own home by over twenty FBI agents, who were there to search her home, take her laptop, almost took her cell phone, were nice enough not to; bitched to her about the political views she expressed in the course of her trying to be nice to them and serving them coffee, because my mom is not – anyway. She – and, uh, anyway. So they had her detained, and [clears throat] uh, had me detained, and at some point we were in separate rooms and they asked her some questions, without advising her – anyway, she answered a couple and then refused – and she, she knows that I've done nothing wrong. Uh, I mean she doesn't know much about a whole lot of what I do, she follows on the internet very closely, she, she's more sophisticated about these things than most people, she's an editor herself for years and years, how we, that's why I got to go to a nice school while I was growing up. Um, and anyway, uhh, took all our stuff, took all my equipment, took my notes from my home, took my Xbox, took my calendar, took my fucking, uh, just random notes, a notebook that had stuff on 'em – while I'm in the midst of trying to finish a fucking book, mind you, that I had been commissioned to do by Gregg Housh, who got a book deal last year, and me and him had sold it to Amazon for a nice little sum. Nicer for him than me, but still nice for me. Uh, anyway, lost all that, the manuscript I was lucky was on Google Documents, as were some of the notes, but a lot of them also weren't – a lot of them were on my laptop, which I have not gotten back six months later.

As the, uh, FBI explained it to me, uh, that day, and to my mom, the reason there was no, uh, that these search warrants and all that kinda thing weren't made public, uhh, was 'cause the address – her address was on it, my address was on it, and Zetas. So Robert Smith himself and the other FBI there know that the Zetas are a danger to me. As such, they themselves have verified that Thomas Ryan, Alan Everett, and others that

they've worked with were FBI informants themselves – put me, and my mother, in danger. [airplane sound overhead; pauses.] That one of them, Thomas Ryan, did so under his real name, should show you how they know what they're allowed to do, to us. The FBI search warrant that I was given to after they had [burps] done going through my mom's house and taking her equipment as well as mine, uh, said that I was being searched, that the following subjects, uh, were being searched for: HBGary; Endgame Systems, of which I'll have plenty more to say – in fact, go Google Endgame Systems, one of the first results will be our Echelon2page on them; there's also an article in Businessweek that was created because of us, and they know that, that's why I'm being raided and dealt with like this, anyway – uh, Endgame Systems; uh, something else that LulzSec raided; uh, uh, Infragard, an FBI sort of private-public alliance that I had nothing to do with, had never heard, heard of, and was still unclear on weeks after they had hacked it. Uh, let's see, HBGary hack, I knew it was, was coming, uh, I was told, uh, but again it's not, I'm not a law enforcement agent, it's not my job to fuckin' tell them that their fuckin' informants who were lying about people, getting people fuckin' raided and arrested who were innocent, that they're about to get hacked – not my fuckin' job. Anyway. Uh, and I don't think Endgame Systems ever was hacked unfortunately, but there's still time. Anyway. Uh, so that's – those are all listed on there. Uh – oh, my, uh, my Wiki, echelon two dot org, they're looking into that, that's written on there as well; uh, Twitter, anything involving my Twitter messages, blah blah blah. And that this is being done in pursuit of apparently these alleged crimes being committed, and of course a search warrant doesn't, doesn't – doesn't specifically say that you did them, it just said they were committed. It's a sealed affidavit, I haven't seen that, I don't have access to it. But the search warrant said that fraud, conspiracy to, uh, access a protected computer, uh, and tampering with the victim of a crime, were the crimes that had been committed in this case, which, uh, required my house and my mother's house to be searched and I to be detained and my mother to be detained. While, while during that whole Zeta period I had that, that Mexican fellow, the, uh, Dallas FBI guy, they had a bunch of locals and some they flew in including Robert Smith from D.C., for the occasion – god knows how much money they spent fucking coming after me. Uh, for the – anyway. Uh, and that [laughs] that FBI Mexican guy lives in Dallas, my mom actually saw him weeks later, and she – he scowled at her. Anyway, while I was in the backyard, and I remember I heard the Mexican FBI agent bringing the other one back in he said, oh yeah, the bad guy's back here. It was then that I realized that I'm a bad guy. You know, I had no idea beforehand. You know, and even now I still have trouble really sort of internalizing that. But if the FBI says it, it must be true, and from now on I am the bad guy. And I'm gonna prove that in the coming months, using the court system, using the media, using my group Project PM, which has always been, uh, secretly to some extent created for the purpose of wiping out this fucking government and certain media institutions and through other means at my disposal, some of which are known, some of which are known to a few and some of which are still secret. But I don't like keeping secrets. I was a journalist for a long time, it's not my nature.

As such, I want everyone to know the demand I'm making to the FBI today which is that I will have my stuff returned to me in two weeks, no later. That includes all of my laptops, my mom's laptop, my notes, my calendar, my notebook, my Xbox, the fucking copy of Fallout 3 trilogy, or Fallout 2 trilogy, sorry, that they took that had a blank CD in it which I think was of my fucking safari in Africa, that my fuckin' dad paid for when he made some money again. Um, there's a funny joke around that, [unintelligible] but it's not important enough. Um, yeah, two weeks. And then when I get it back I'm gonna release some stuff that's on there, and they don't know what I have access to, that I have copies of that's on there. They don't want me to have it back, there's a reason I'm not getting it back, even copies of it. It's not that they're not done with it, the United States Air Force has these laptops, that was revealed in the phone call that was stolen from the FBI by a certain person [laughs], earlier this year. Uh, yeah, they got, they have two weeks to send it all back. And uhh, twenty-four hours from now I will receive a call from Robert Smith himself apologizing for what happened. Uhh, I will receive a call from Daniel Borsuk, if that is his actual name, it's not some fake name he used uhh, to Emick, in addition to the fake name he used to me when I was told to call him. And when I told him that Emick, I knew, I don't know what's going on but I know that she's lied about me, and I'll tell, say some more about that – this will be followed by a full release, including documents, starting today. Some of them are already out, some aren't. I told him this woman is insane, has a thing with me, she's lied about me publicly, and I want you to check with me whatever she's telling you cause I'm worried this is gonna affect my family and other people and me, and it shouldn't because of the lies she's telling in conjunction with god knows who. As it turns out I was right, Daniel Borsuk has no excuse, he knows perfectly well, I told him and I recorded it, it's on that fucking laptop and I want it back in two weeks. Adios.