

Hi. [laughs] I'm Barrett Brown again. This is part three of a three-part series on why I'm angry at the FBI. [laughs] Sorry, I've got a case of the giggles. Um, I wanna note first – we'll recap in a second what I've been talking about for the past half an hour of videos. This will be the last one, I promise. Uh, I just want to note that [laughs] as I meant to note previously, uh – as I'm reminded several times a day at least by my enemies, uh, I was once a heroin addict, and I got off heroin a couple years ago and got on Suboxone. Shortly after that I actually got off heroin cold turkey a couple times and then finally just got off it for months and months and then relapsed and decided to get on Suboxone. Uh, I've been on Suboxone since then, um, partly because, in fact in large part, um, in preparation for this particular day, or two days as it's turned out, um, which I've also been, uh, preparing for by virtue of the last six leaks, uh, Project PM put out in the last, uh, month or so – the New York Times leaks, there's two parts of that on Cryptome, and the LA county prosecutor leaks, there's three parts of that on Cryptome and with more coming on both, uh, by and by. Uh, the reason, part of the reason for that – one, one reason was to get out Romas/COIN, the capability, uh, that I found a report on last year, and Der Spiegel and a couple other outlets around the world covered it but, uh, one US outlet – two US outlets covered it, Raw Story and some, um, computer website, I forget which one. Um, Lieutenant Colonel Anthony Shaffer talked about it, how it's, you know, he's of Able Danger fame, and uh, you know, he talked about how it's indicative of what else is going on, that he knows about. Anyway, didn't get any real coverage in the US, not least in the New York Times which ignored it entirely, will never reference it, uh, I don't know what they have going on, um, the incident with Mazetti, Mark Mazetti of the New York Times providing information, unpublished material, um, Maureen Dowd's column of all things to the CIA the other week makes me more suspicious than I usually am, um, usually I strive these things for competence. In the case of the New York Times I am getting, uh, concerned especially with our history, Mockingbird and all that. If you don't know what Mockingbird is, you're probably an American. [laughs]

Anyway, uh, the reason I have the giggles, I guess, is, uh, I've been declining my uh, I've been lessening my intake of opiates, my Suboxone that I'm addicted to, uh, and I've taken none today so far and probably won't be taking any for the next couple days and that makes me – I can feel stuff and part of it's physical pain, uh, but, and mental pain, but due to the recent events the last two months, uh, after having been losing for a long time and after having been fairly certain that I was going to do prison time because there was nothing, nothing for me to, to – there was, there was very little for me to use to show what's been happening to me, uh, vis-a-vis the Justice Department, um, since early two thousand eleven, when I was involved in exposing something that they put together, Team Themis, uh, in which they had some companies go after WikiLeaks and also Glenn Greenwald, the US citizen who's a journalist who, uh, is the enemy of the state now apparently, um, plus other activist groups on behalf of the Chamber of Commerce and all that, but Holder's Justice Department did not investigate that, there were no raids.

Uh, [clears throat] although there was no raids and no real investigation into Team Themis and all things we exposed last year and the, the real reason I, I've been raided, the reason I've been targeted by some of these companies including, uh, HBGary and Endgame Systems, um, all of which got exposed because of, uh, what happened, what we did, um – because of that, um, and although there [burps] no raids against them, uh, this year, six months ago, two days after my raid I went into a lawyer's office here in Dallas, I retained a lawyer for thirty-five hundred bucks to supplement my pro bono lawyers that I will be bringing in more of as time goes on, and for the civil suit which I'll explain more about in a second. Uh, and I learned, um, my lawyer told me he'd just talked to the Assistant District Attorney, um, spearheading this case over agent Robert Smith at the FBI, and she had said, well it looks like, uh, well looks like now, that uh, mom has a problem, is what, what he relayed. By which they mean that, uh – [airplane sounds] Sorry, one second, there's an airplane overhead. I think we're being bombed. I hope so, I hate fuckin' Dallas. Um, by which they meant that, uh, my mom is being threatened with obstruction of justice charges.

My mom has not been involved in any of this at all and was not, is not, did not know about the tip I received the previous day, didn't know I was over there, I come over there a lot, uh, didn't know why I brought, you know, laptops over, you know, didn't notice, didn't pay attention. I hid the laptops the next morning after the first visit from the FBI, not her. She didn't know they were hidden. I wouldn't have told her, I don't – not that I don't trust her, it's just, I don't, it's just she's, you know, she's a rule follower is what's absurd about this, part, part of what's absurd about this. The other part of what's absurd about this is it's fucking insane, and because of it, and because of what I found out about how this came about, how this came to be that my fucking mom is now being threatened by a fucking US D.A. and a fucking chickenshit little faggot cocksucker, ah, little FBI agent, little Robert Smith that we're investigating now. Uh, I've, you know, got to find out, thanks to a hack – thanks to another fuckin' stroke of luck, thank god – that HBGary since mid-February had hired an FBI informant who was already an FBI informant, already had been bitching to the FBI about this other nonsense about Gregg Housh for fuckin' years. A paid IB, uh, FBI informant, who the FBI pur–purchased supplies for or paid, you know, gave some money to buy supplies cause she was so helpful to them in making shit up and thinking up reasons to raid Barrett Brown and get his information that they wanted for other reasons. Uh, that she was in the employ of fucking HBGary, and working straight with Greg Hoglund, the fucking CEO who's already been caught, already been caught last year, by my fucking friends, some of whom are, you know, friends and, and acquaintances. [laughs] Really... Well-wishers, they sort of, contemporary, by my contemporaries who I don't really like that much. Uh, when they hacked into their server, already fucking caught the fucking guys in another fucking conspiracy, including one that involves setting up on fraud charges fucking activists, who had done nothing to anyone except criticize the Chamber of Commerce.

Aaron Barr was gonna set up activists for fraud, and guess what's on my fucking search warrant? Fraud. I bring in no money, I have twenty five thousand dollars I brought in in the last year from this fucking book deal, that's it. I got a hundred and fifty dollars in donations, a hundred – no, I'm sorry – fifty in donations, altogether in three years of fuckin' Project PM. A fucking fraud charge for a fucking writer-activist who has no fucking money, who's spent all his money on fucking lawyers for himself and for his fucking mother. If anyone's curious as to why the next couple weeks are gonna happen the way they are, it's cause of that fucking shit, and other things I don't have fuckin' time to go into.

Um, and I wanted to feel this; I wanted to feel this day, I want to feel the next few months, so I'm getting off of, uh, opiates after however many years, uh, I just, I'm done with this. I just want to say the last thing is that as I noted in previous, uh, previous communiqué here, Agent Robert Smith himself noted, when he came to my fucking house – when he came to my fuckin' mom's house rather, in this case, after already having raided my house, my apartment here, this one – that they didn't put up the uh information or tell anyone about me being raided, uh, so the address wouldn't get out for the Zetas, cause the Zetas are a danger to me. So under his, you know, and as I also noted, FBI informants, including Tom Ryan, and people – associates, direct associates of Aaron Barr, including Alan Everett, posted pictures of my fucking houses, during the Zeta operation, with the tagline Zetas or just so the Zetas have the right Barrett Brown address, posted addresses of houses I haven't even been living in years, and then finally one of them, NargAnon – goes by NargAnon on Twitter is this guy's fuckin' name – posted a picture, or no, right, sorry – actually found my actual address which is not under my name, it's never been under my name. I have not used an address under my name in years and years and years for various reasons. He found it somehow, I don't know how he got it but he got it. And he posted part of it. It was enough to help the Zetas if they wanted to come kill me. You know, and again, like up until that time I thought I was pretty safe, I was laughing it off, uhh, all this bullshit about I'm gonna be killed by the Zetas. Then I started to get nervous, especially cause they start talking about my mom and shit. My mom's shit was released, I had to call the fuckin' cops in Highland Park that night and say please can you just send somebody over there, you know I'm just freaked out, it's not a big deal probably but I mean you know, what the fuck? And then of course I, I'd been in New York, I told my mom to kind of just go somewhere else for a while, whatever, uh for a few weeks, and you know, that was, that was why, it was because that guy. And it turns out from the e-mails that were stolen two months ago and that thank God I have, that that guy is an old military buddy of HBGary executive Jim Butterworth, with whom I have a recorded conversation on one of those laptops, the FBI needs to give it back in two weeks. We're also filing a little motion, that's the, that's the lawyer's job. I'm gonna do it a little differently. Because I know what's legal, I know what I can do legally because I know what's been done to me by these fucking contractors. All of whom I can name, all of whom I have documentation

on which is going to be started being published this afternoon and this evening, on Cryptome and Pastebin, elsewhere. I know what's legal, because I know what's been done to me and if it's legal when it's done to me it's going to be legal when it's done to fuckin' FBI Agent Robert Smith, who is a criminal, who is involved in a criminal conspiracy that has thank god been revealed, part of which was evident, uh, months and months ago because I told the fucking FBI Agent Daniel Borsuk, who gave me a fake name when his fucking little Jennifer Emick fuckin' informant, HBGary employees, was bragging about this shit and gave me the number, I guess he wanted to talk to me and see what I'd say. Well, his real name's Daniel Borsuk, I know that now because of more hacked e-mails that she got that she has not refuted although she is, [laughs] the informant is now claiming she doesn't work for HBGary even though we, again, we have the invoices, the e-mails, her ex-partner's been in touch, it was already obvious and we have other proof of it, even besides these things that she doesn't know about yet. Um, we don't play all our hands, like they do. Uh, anyway, so that's why Robert Smith's life is over. And when I say his life is over I don't say I'm gonna go kill him, but I am gonna ruin his life and look into his fuckin' kids, because Aaron Barr did the same thing, and he didn't get raided for it. How do ya like them apples?

And uh, the final [unintelligible] I should note is that, as Robert Smith has noted, I am in danger from the Zetas. No journalist in the US has ever been killed by the Zetas to my knowledge. No ex-journalist, and certainly no wacky adventurer junkie weirdo like Barrett Brown. But it could happen, as all the magazines and newspapers are saying, uh, you know, and as is true now that my, part of my address is still out, I'll be moving in two weeks, I'll be a little bit safer then, but my, part of my address is still up, thanks to that fellow, uh it's out there, uh, because of him. And uh, I will assume since Zetas often take the guise of Mexican security personnel, government officials, and often are government officials – I'm concerned that the same trick may be played here in the US. As such any armed officials of the US government, particularly the FBI, will be regarded as potential, uh, Zeta assassin squads, and as the FBI and DPD know which is why they sent thirty guys to my house when I wasn't in my apartment here, and then another twenty to come search my mom's house. They know that I'm armed, that I come from a military family, that I was taught to shoot by a Vietnam vet and by my father, a master hunter of all things, who goes and shoots elephants, or he did when he had his money before the FBI guy got him, and I will shoot all of them and kill them, if they come and, and do anything, because they are engaged in a criminal conspiracy, and I have reason to fear for my life not just from the Zetas but from the US government because of how much they fucked up and how much they keep getting caught, and because of how much my name is wrapped around all that stuff. Every little news circus I create from here on out directs the media and the public to the criminal conspiracy that was never investigated last year involving Team Themis and the Justice Department, Eric Holder's little fuckin' Justice Department, already fuckin' under a cloud, you know, not relative to the Bush administration but still almost as bad, ah, you know, and uh that

helps, so I have no choice left but to defend my family, myself, my girlfriend, uh, my reputation, my work, my activism, my ideas, and the revelations that my friends are going to prison so that we can have a chance to get out for other people, so that they would matter. And frankly, you know, it was pretty obvious I was gonna be dead before I was forty or so, so I wouldn't mind going out with two FBI sidearms and a fuckin' Egyptian pharaoh. Adios.