

John Lambros
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Margo Cherney
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Dear Mr. Lambros,

I got your name and address from JoJo Carey. I hope you don't mind my writing to you. I've been a victim of some kind of remote neurological manipulation for a little over eight years. I don't know what the correct terminology would be.

I'd like to correspond with as many victims of this atrocious technology as possible. I think it's important that all victims get together because I don't think one person alone is going to defeat this. Please feel free to write, if you want to. My account is below.

Sincerely,

Margo Cherney

Margo Cherney

I have been a victim since February 1992. Suddenly one day, I heard whispery voices which seemed to emanate from the wall near the ceiling. I thought my house was being bugged. It wasn't long before I found I could be away from home and still hear the voices.

This went on for four years, until July 1996. During this time I met and married a man, and had a baby girl by him. During my pregnancy with my second child, I started being deprived of my sleep. Immediately after my son was born I started feeling physical sensations on certain parts of my body, a sort of poking and/or itching sensation.

Because of these frightening, unexplainable things happening to me, I began to isolate myself. In July 1997 a DHS lady came to my door, saying my then 3-year old little girl had repeatedly been brutally sexually molested by my husband.

I lost custody of my children ("failure to protect"). I divorced my husband and appealed to the Supreme Court to regain my parental rights. (My ex-husband was convicted and sentenced to 220 years in prison)

In January 1998 the people harassing me really started in on me. I started experiencing:

- 1) Vivid dreams - they seem to have stopped now. They were unlike any of my natural dreams.
- 2) Sensations of heat and cold on various parts of my body or on my entire body
- 3) Muscle control - they can make my limbs and fingers twitch and jerk.
- 4) Senses of taste and smell manipulated - they can give my food and drink an entirely different taste, or make them totally tasteless.
- 5) Tactile senses manipulated - they're able to cause any body part to tingle, vibrate or become entirely numb
- 6) Pain - abdominal pain, headaches, earaches, toothaches. Stinging pain in my eyes.
- 7) Sleep deprivation.
- 8) Memory and concentration severely affected - I'm forced to write anything of importance down immediately because I won't remember.
- 9) Control of urination and bowel movements
- 10) Visual disturbances - they can make my eyesight blurry, or make it appear as if I were seeing through a fog.
- 11) Control of my car and electrical appliances - they can make my car shudder and/or stall.
- 12) Control of my emotions - yes, they can even control my feelings. They can make me feel angry, anxious, lethargic, peaceful, numb, etc.

This list is incomplete. Sometimes I hesitate to tell even other victims of what they can do because it sounds so incredible.

In June 1998 I did regain my parental rights. As time went on, DHS let me see my children more and more frequently, eventually allowing me to see them overnight, and then over the weekend. During all this time the harassment has gotten progressively worse. There is nothing in my life they haven't touched and destroyed. They are simply vicious, malicious, self-gratifying perverts.

They hurt me all day long, one way or another. Once when I told them the pain my little girl must have gone through while they were playing their sick, deadly game, they said, "How do you know she didn't like it?" and "How do you know it hurt?" I've tried to tell people about them and they say, "Who's going to believe you?"

I signed away my parental rights around June 1, 1999. There was a couple willing to adopt both of my children. They can alter my mind and emotions to the extent that I'm unable to adequately care for them. This was heart-breaking but they never slowed down even around my children.

It was only in February 1999 that I first got on the Internet and discovered I wasn't alone in this. Also I've found that believing and trusting in God will help you. If it weren't for God, I don't think I'd have made it this long.