

Of course, last night just before 11pm Moscow time, I learned that my countrymen largely went home. I'm happy for them. J.F.'s words have been ringing in my head all day.

For example, just now on Russia's Channel 1 program "60 Minutes", the main Kremlin propaganda channel (and broadcast) - they announced that

TT
12/

Russia offered up Marc Fogel, but the Biden admin. declined. I have long assumed that based on what I know of his case, I hope one day he survives this ordeal, and is able to return home.

Monday, August 5, 2024 - 21TH Cell ⁵³⁰ 12652 - Year 2 - Day 427

This entry I would normally make in my journals. This type. Yet, it seems somehow concurrently relevant given the circumstances we're all in the midst of. Today, all day, on every channel, like some hot pop song being played in heavy rotation, the video evidence used against both PW and EG, released by the ~~KGB~~ FSB has been saturating the public's shared consciousness throughout the country.

In defense of PW's arrest, they showed a video of PW brushing his teeth in his hotel room as someone walks in and hands him a flash drive. Then it cuts to him, handcuffed, sitting on a twin-sized hotel bed surrounded by masked officers. How is that evidence of guilt? What's on the flash drive? Why did that man walk in and hand it to him? Why, perhaps, it needs be asked, was his hotel room outfitted with a fixed position hidden camera - in the bathroom? Setup anyone. The camera's angle was obviously approximately 7 feet up.

To justify the arrest of EG, they presented a short video including a discussion in private about the US's policy of protecting the anonymity of sources. Who was he talking with? His face was blurred out, as they do with all officers/agents. Why was someone positioned to record the conversation? What context led to that meeting?

What did EG do that any good journalist on Earth wouldn't do? He was obviously given the Delorean treatment. Someone contacts him and offers him information about an interesting topic, what is he going to say? NO! That's HIS JOB. Whose to say he wouldn't have ever published whatever that was? Clearly setup.

And what will they offer to the media to justify my arrest one fine day? A video of me opening my own door? Of my lying down in my home surrounded by sex toys? Of officers asking me "Chyon Sila?" I'm sure, in the most desperate circumstances, they could try to do, fake something. None of the propaganda pieces about me ever pretend to show any evidence as they always love to do. I wonder why that is? Likely just a honest oversight. I had 8000 rubles in my wallet and 14,000 in the bank at the moment of my arrest. I was 5 days late on part of my rent and owed 30,000 (or so) rubles to Yandex Split. Seriously damning money. For them. Certainly drug lord material. Sigh.

TUESDAY, Aug. 6th, 2024 - 24th Cell 539 / 2652 - 1/2-DAY 428

Maybe E.G. can help bring some attention to my situation. Could only help.

Unlike P.W., E.G., B.G., and G.B., I live/lived in Moscow. For quite a long time. Other than when I ~~went~~ back to the USA between Oct of 2014 and Jan of 2017. I called Moscow home since May 25, 2010. So, unlike all of them, I lost literally everything. I have nothing. No clothes, no memories, all of my personal effects, photos, souvenirs of a lifetime, personal treasures - all are gone. Poof. Gone. The police took my computer, ext. drives, flash drives, and stole my phone. Please ask [redacted] to petition the court to return those to me ASAP. They contain all my writing, my music files (I'm a producer), and all my life's personal memories. With those items returned, I can attempt one day to reconstruct my life. [redacted]

No other American in memory has had to deal with this. Not being left to rot in Butirka. Not with such raging libelous, ubiquitous reporting.

But at 8170-5 he can call twice a week to his family in English. I can't because, once again, I'm in Butirka. No English calls, or any language other than Russian is allowed. It's why I think they insisted I come here, to keep me entirely isolated. Bonus suffering. 3170-2 screens you.

Nobody from America has had to go through what I've had to go through. What I still go through every moment, of every second of every minute, of every hour, of every day, of every week, of every month, of every year. Why wasn't I on that plane on August 11th? They forgot someone. They forgot me... left me to rot.

I was convicted on July 18th, 2024. EG on July 19th, 2024. Also on July 22nd, 2024. Why am I not hugging my family? Sleeping on a mattress thicker than a towel. Using a toilet that works in privacy? Taking a bath? Eating real food? Seeing the sky? Getting medical attention? Not worrying about being killed by some idiot? Not pericked by the year propaganda that never ceases? Why... I don't understand... If I need to come here now. Today, while I can... 37/