

AFFIDAVIT OF Melody G. Freeman

State of Ohio
County of Hamilton

On this 2nd day of August, 2023, before me personally appeared Trenét Worlds, Guardian of the Person of Melody G. Freeman, an individual known personally to me, the person that affixed her signature to this document below and being first duly sworn on this oath, hereby deposes and says:

I, Trenét Worlds, am over the age of 18, and am fully competent in all manner to make this affidavit. I have personal knowledge of the facts herein, and if called as a witness, could and would testify completely thereto.

1. I am Guardian of the Person for my daughter, Melody G. Freeman, who was inducted into the Electronic No-Touch Torture Program some time during her late teen years. Prior to the torture techniques overwhelming her life, she was a vibrant young woman, a stellar student, artistically gifted, a stunning vocalist, and gainfully employed. She was also auditioning for a local modeling agency and making plans to attend a local Bible college. As a little girl, she was the one among her siblings talking the most about God and trying to get her stepdad to go to church. She had no juvenile or criminal record and had never been in trouble with the law.

2. One day as we were driving to a modeling competition in Louisville, KY, Melody suddenly turned to me from the passenger seat and out of nowhere began berating me as “the worst mother anyone could ever have, and that I had never done anything good for her, and I had ruined her life.” I couldn't understand what brought such a virulent tirade on—the morning had been uneventful—we left the house happy and excited about her prospects of being selected. I said nothing but fought back the tears. We finished the competition and strangely she never said another word about the outburst on the way back or after we arrived home—no apology, nothing. It was as though she didn't even remember saying anything. This was when I first began to think something was not right. However, this was 1998 or 1999, and I had no knowledge of the targeting program or pulsed electronic neuro-interference.

3. Melody was always a go-getter and hard worker, but she started having anger issues on the job and unexplained paranoia about coworkers. This would cause her to be let go from positions. Around 2001 she received some inheritance money and left the state, traveling to California. That was just the first of many times she would leave the state—but the thing was she was always traveling alone, and she would go to random states even when she had no money. She had no friends or relatives in these states where she traveled. Eventually she would return; but as the years progressed I would have to find the funds to get her back home.

4. I received a call on my job sometime in the early 2000s saying she had been picked up walking unclothed on the streets in Los Angeles. She was taken to Harbor Psychiatric Hospital and records I recently obtained show she had “poor prognosis, no insight into her behavior, and appeared to be responding to internal stimuli.” This would become the refrain I would hear over and over from mental health treatment for the next two decades. It made no sense considering the daughter I knew and raised. It makes perfect sense considering the objectives of the torture program and the twisted desire of the operatives to degrade and dehumanize.

Melody had gotten into some minor trouble in California in 2004, but I managed to get her back to Ohio via an interstate compact agreement with Los Angeles probation. Recently while reviewing documents associated with that case, I noticed there was an FBI number attached to her record. She had never committed a federal crime. I obtained recent local police reports on file in Ohio, and I saw the same FBI number associated to her. Apparently since as far back as 2004 they have been tracking her and have continued to the present.

5. I always opened my home to my daughter—even over the objections of her siblings; I never wanted her to feel that she had nowhere to go, or that I was rejecting her. But more and more as the years progressed it became apparent she was singling me out as the subject of abuse—mostly verbal but occasionally physical—with deliberate attempts to destroy items that were of value to me. If she wasn't ruining something of mine, she would hide things, throw them away, or do things like totally rearrange a room when I had asked her not to change anything. Knives would disappear out of the kitchen. If we were out in public, she might have left the house calm, but suddenly when around people, would say humiliating things, or let out a horrible barrage of profanity or vulgar sexually themed statements, creating embarrassing scenarios. It was not until I learned these past few years about the targeting program that I realized my daughter had been weaponized against me. This is a horrible situation because I am her only advocate and the only one who understands she is not mentally ill but tormented by psychotronic weapons. So, in the hyper-game theory they play, they have positioned her as my antagonist. Indeed, she had turned to me once and said, “somebody really

wants to make your life miserable.” She would say many things; then right afterward say, “I didn’t say that.”

6. Melody suffers from induced sleeplessness. They have her up sometimes for two and three days at a time. As I said, I would always take her into the home, but when we would turn in for the night, she was subject to leave out walking again. This was problematic because we could not go to sleep confident the house was shut and locked all night. She would just walk aimlessly. Often she would call a couple of days later and beg me to come get her because she was exhausted and hadn’t slept or eaten. Once they drove her to walk until her feet were blistered and she hobbled. Often she wouldn’t know where she was. I would have to ask what street name or intersection she saw. Many times, she was clear across the city. I would ask her how she got there. She had no answer. Or, asking her would become the catalyst for her to unleash a barrage of virulence and anger. Then, there were times she would beg me to come get her because of her exhaustion, and as a compassionate parent, I would do it. But almost as soon as she was in the car, she would start in on me, and I would fear for my safety on the road. She would end up demanding I stop and let her out, and upon exiting she would slam the car door as hard as she could while giving me a look of sheer disgust. This scenario has occurred more times than I can count. Even in the bitterest winter, or when I warn her a severe storm is on the way, she will demand to be let out of the car *after* she has just called me to come get her. It made no sense until I learned one of the goals of the program is to get the target to do things that will get themselves hurt or killed.

7. The torture program operatives enjoy tormenting Melody by making her feel as though her brain is being squeezed, her eyeballs or going to pop, or that her eardrums are going to burst. They especially like to time these painful sensations for when I am speaking to her so that it will appear I am the one causing her pain and convince her I need to be dealt with and eliminated. They also conduct unwanted sexual stimulation and burning. At one time, they were linking the sexual stimulation to ambulance sirens. Since we are currently in an urban area, this was extremely stressful for her. I can remember around 2015 Melody had shaved her head and ran to the sink and began running water over her head. I also have notes from jail medical where she was heard to say in her cell, “Somebody’s burning my hands!” In their interactions with her, the perpetrators pose as police. They also force different personalities out of her, and where formerly she was fastidious and very beauty and fashion conscious, now her head is shaved with only a little hair and her clothes odd; many times, not properly dressed. They have removed her sense of humor. It seems she can only find any joy in life eating, smoking cigarettes, and spending money, which always goes quickly, leaving her destitute.

8. They have used the voice to skull technology to torment Melody practically from the onset of her induction. I have heard very long conversations, usually with her on the defensive. Mental health would like to pretend she is talking to herself, but anyone listening unbiased can tell from the syntax and interjections that it is a two-way conversation. They have said very negative things to her because when she is confined in a hospital or jail setting she is always requesting staff members to give her a note saying she is a good person, as though she has to accumulate this positive consensus to offset disparaging things she is being told by entities she cannot see. They morph my voice to convince her I am having conversations with the mental health people encouraging them to give her the injections. I have heard her tell the perpetrators many times she is tired of looking at them and tired of them forcing her to look at their ugly selves. I heard her say, "Step up off of me. And step up off of my mom, too." I heard her say, "Why don't you kill *yourself*?" Causing me to surmise they are suggesting suicide to her, but she is flipping it right back to them. I have often heard her say, "I never asked these people to be a part of my life. They have taken years away from my life." The mental health operatives just keep saying she is delusional. She is decompensating. Well, on one of the jail medical notes I have it in writing where the observer says, "She is on her medication. She decompensates even when she is on her medication." About ten years ago, the random laughter started. Puzzling at first, until I realized it is being triggered remotely. More disturbing is to hear her go through what I refer to as "training reinforcement sessions." This occurs almost daily, where I will hear her answer a series of three or four "yesees" followed by about two "no's." I don't know what they are asking her or giving her a command to do and asking her if she understands. Once in response to something they said, I heard her reply, "Your son, your daughter...". And I just quickly made it a point to remind her she was *not* their daughter because I remembered they were using that same line on David Berkowitz in the 1970s telling him they were Uncle Sam, and they had many sons ('Son of Sam.)

9. The perpetrators lured Melody to begin stealing and saying insulting things to store clerks. For that reason, she became banned from the premises of many stores. She also began breaking and entering residences; this appeared to be in order to get off the street and have a place to rest. But she had a place she could come to—my home—yet she broke into places; sometimes justifying it with an elaborate story about how the absentee owners had given her the home. She did not seem to learn from any of the events and I believe they used brain mapping to tamper with that part of her brain that connects memory with judgment and reasoning, or somehow short circuited it. This is a personal who never even so much as a juvenile record and disdained the thought of criminality.

10. It is not difficult to see how such a trajectory would land Melody in the mental health system. Hospitals had given her oral medications on and off since the early 2000s, but in 2008 I took a guardianship for her, to be a buffer between her and what was becoming an increasingly hostile environment dealing with mental health. She kept getting placed on community probate, in fact, this has occurred over six times. The judge would just believe whatever the doctors said. With community probate come the forced injections where if she does not report to the clinic voluntarily for a long-acting injection, the mental health operatives bring the police and literally break in to take her forcibly to be injected. This has happened several times. She has been placed in maximum security inpatient several times, been in and out of two week to one-month stints on the psychiatric floors. For going on twenty-five years, nothing has changed—medication or no medication—because it's not a lack of medication or a wrong medication problem. It's a targeted torture problem. When I would not agree to the continued administration of anti-psychotics the last time Melody was hospitalized and urged the doctor to look at the electronic torture research I had presented, he became very adversarial and brought the matter before the mental health court. I as Melody's guardian was not formally notified of the hearing but managed to find out about it and attend anyway. While they were preparing to call the docket one of the female psychiatrists who was familiar with my daughter sighed audibly in the room full of people, "Oh, Melody's sooo-ooo sick. She thinks someone's always trying to sexually molest her." I did not react to that statement but later when I silently raised my hand to speak on behalf of Melody I was told by the judge to "Put (my) hand down; (I was) not a witness to this case." So, I could not explain what is going on with her, because they didn't want to hear. Further, the doctor who refused to review the information about electronic torture also vindictively refused to complete the Statement of Expert Evaluation critical to me maintaining the guardianship.

11. I gathered much information about the targeting program, including the summary from Dr. Robert Duncan's report to the Senate Intelligence Committee in 2015, and juxtaposed them to my historical observations of my daughter; clearly demonstrating that Melody's symptoms coincide with the outcomes the techniques are designed to elicit. I also filed much of this information with the Probate Court in the form of Additional Information on her case and made sure the mental health clinic had copies. I advised them of the Targeted Justice lawsuit and emphasized that such legal actions are not filed over frivolous claims. My concerns are that the mental health system and the courts are alarmed with the veracity of the information, combined with me advising them Melody has an FBI tracking number although she has never committed a federal crime. Coupled with the psychiatrist's refusal to provide the court requested evaluation statement, I am concerned they want to muscle me out and hope for a scenario where someone more to their liking can be installed as guardian—someone who will stick to the 'mental illness' narrative they are comfortable with...the managed care model. I

cannot just get another physician because Melody was declared disabled in 2008 and uses Medicare/Medicaid. I've reached out to other physicians within those parameters, but everyone has a reason why they're unable to complete the Statement of Expert Evaluation. It appears they are all in league.

12. Several years back, Melody began to complain that the psychotropic medications made her dizzy, her heart race, and kept her running to the bathroom. The mental health operatives would not listen to either Melody or me in our pleas to reduce and titrate down the dosages. They also refuse to examine alternative therapies. Melody is gaslit and not taken seriously because of the schizophrenia diagnosis they gave her. But it is also difficult to discern what is caused by medication, and how much is the electronic no-touch torture. The bladder pressure issue has devolved into public indecency episodes which regularly land her in jail. During a recent situation downtown which I was told stemmed from public indecency (possible induced from the operatives stimulating her bladder unbearably) gang stalkers were also brought into play, staying just close enough that she was aware of their presence. She told me she kept telling them to get away from her. I can only imagine what was being broadcast via voice to skull simultaneously but ultimately she bolted out into traffic in a frantic effort to lose the stalkers. Police were called and three officers responded. Melody was tased but the taser was unable to stop her. She is not a big person—maybe 145 lbs.—so this was disconcerting to them as they had to wrestle her down to subdue her. For those of us who understand the horrors of this program and the demented mindset of those who run it, it is not difficult to realize they shut off the pain receptors in her brain. These same three police officers subsequently each filed a charge of aggravated menacing against Melody—specifically meaning she aggravatingly menaced *them* during them subduing her. Next, they put her on electronic monitoring in order to release her from jail. However, under orders from the V2K “police”, she took scissors and cut the unit from off her ankle. She said there was pressure on her head, and the “police” told her it would be okay to just carry it around with her. Then she just left out walking like she normally does. Not trying to evade law enforcement, but just as if nothing had happened and with no concern for the consequences. Subsequently, this triggered a warrant for her arrest, and she was picked up. That was July 4th, 2023. She has had one hearing, and they kept her incarcerated with the next hearing September 19th, 2023. As of the date of the writing of this Affidavit, Melody languishes in the county jail. It is uncharacteristic for her to not call me; and I can get no response from staff there. Rogue elements with no conscience and no accountability have produced a dysfunctional life stuck in a revolving door of humiliating events, homelessness, incarceration, and hospitalization. Mental health won't change their response, so the criminal justice system is attempting to treat the situation as a crime. My daughter is neither mentally ill nor a criminal. She is a tormented individual, remotely tortured for the delight and pleasure of sadists.

13. Melody was a vibrant young woman with her future before her until she was placed in this program. She was so young when it began she has no technological grasp as most of us do—to research and find the truth and seek support. She just knows something happened around 2000 that brought unwanted people into her head and ultimately trashed her life. Although she doesn't understand what happened or the nuances of the technology involved, she would want the world to know she still has the will to live, get her life back, and be free from the torment.

I declare under the laws of the United States and the State of Ohio that to the best of my knowledge and belief the information herein is true, correct, and complete.

Executed this 02 day of August, 2023.

Signature Trenet Worlds
Name Trenet Worlds
P.O. Box 12548
City Cincinnati State Ohio Zip 45212

State of Ohio
County of Hamilton

Subscribed and sworn to (or affirmed) before me on this 2nd day of August, 2023 by Trenet Worlds

proved to me on the basis of satisfactory evidence to be the person(s) who appeared before me.

Henrietta Griffin
Signature (Seal)



HENRIETTA GRIFFIN
Notary Public, State of Ohio
My Commission Expires:
05/26/2026