

The Neilson "BeeUpon" Williams Files. File #2(Bee-02). November 18, 2007 1:57AM.

Hey what's going on "Reader" so many things have happened since I last wrote in this journal. Before I get back to where I last was let me update you on a few current events. I have been under surveillance by what I believe to be the fed's or some organization. I have been watched and followed for a good while now. I can't say exactly how long this has been going on but I suspect it has probably been longer than what I even think. For some reason I have been singled out. It could stem from various reasons. However, I can assure you that I have been a straight up law abiding citizen. When I was younger I did some dirt, but nothing so bad that it would create this type of reaction. I suspect this may be an attempt to frame me or may be even hurt me. I can definitely say that people I have recently met and even people I've known for years are guilty or strong suspects. When I realized what was happening I immediately started my own investigation. I began to watch all potential suspects and all others very closely, in doing so I have been able to identify some people that are definitely guilty and some that are strong suspects. I will come back to this subject later. Let me get back to how my life began to change at the ending of file#1. After I had the dream of the guy and the girl that were deceiving me, I began to see my dream play itself out in real form. I told you how many of my dreams become true. This was definitely one of them. Without elaborating, a girl that I was involved with at the time admitted to having a sexual relationship with another guy. At the same time I witnessed several strange events occur at the apartment complex where I lived. The month was approximately August or September and the year was 2006. I began to notice that I was being watched and even followed. I also suspected that I was being recorded or taped. My suspicion grew stronger as time went by. Eventually I became convinced I was being taped. One day I was driving my car with an acquaintance, when I heard what sounded like a cassette tape stop, then rewind. Without casting my opinion I first asked the person I was with what she thought. Her reply was that it sounded like a tape recorder stopping then rewinding. After I reached my destination I tried looking for a recorder but I was unsuccessful. However this was one of a few scenarios' that lead me to eventually believe that I was being recorded. One night I had a female friend over my apartment. This was someone I really felt I could trust. Yet, some strange events caused me to believe she was not as trustworthy as I thought. Without getting too much into it, I'll just say she was definitely up to something. I'm sure some people will read this with great skepticism. Some of you may have mixed feelings about this story. However, others will read this and it will give them confirmation of their own experience. Eventually I moved out of my apartment. I bought a house in the city of Hawthorne CA. My previous apartment was also in the city of Hawthorne, the new house was on the west side of the city next to Hawthorne High School. It was December of 2007, just a couple of weeks before Christmas. My new house was in a beautiful part of Hawthorne CA. At the time I was working as a DirecTV Installer. A friend of mine decided to move into the house with me. I figured that I would rent rooms out to help pay for the mortgage. In fact my friend moved into the house before I did. I got to the house approximately two weeks later. I was ready to begin a new chapter in my life and put the past behind me. What I didn't know was that things would take a turn down a path that was similar to what I had just left. Continuing down this path led to new situations and even more familiar faces. "To Be Continued" on file Bee-03

