

# Chapter 2

(Serial killer)

(creative visualization)

4-06-2022 we met a new problem. 5 murders in one day is horrifying right!. On news everybody was scared to go out of there home as stainley a killer/murder was roaming on the streets and nobody had idea who it can be. Me and my team had the goal to catch a murder. The first message was to molly as a video.

Of killing 52 years grandma and torturing her brutally. Removing her eyes..... . sorry can't tell more it is horrifying. Molly cried by seeing this as it was her neighbor. Second to fidge of killing 21 year old boy by crushing this head with hedonic press who like physiology. Me of killing my own sisters boyfriend. My hands started shaking I was full with anger I was gonna break my phone untill he sent a voice mail "well,well,well you guys can't believe this they all are alive how? That's really fascinating but

until I get justice about one thing" and the voice mail stops. I went live in a interview of a news channel and I just said "believe or not I am going to shot only a bullet in his head without listening him". Next day Molly started to trace the location from where we got message. Molly found the location. It was a alley when we got there we found Carlson in a jacket of bomb, he was a human bomb carrier now. A piece of paper where it was written "as soon as this bomb explodes more 4 explode. And if you diffuse it then call your sister I will be on phone." "freak did he faking or he is going to really kill Natasha (my sister). Ok I take a chance I will go to my sister location they diffuse the bomb or Natasha dies and other five live." I mutter in my mouth. "Guys I am calling him trace his location I will go get him and you call bomb squad." I started to go toward my car. I called him he answered as "do you think I am peace of a shit I am dumb to let you trace now all dies. Did you start your car ohh sorry I forgot to tell I was near the alley and I planted an acelator remote bomb which will trigger all bombs including Natasha so called NAT.". "He knows nat's real name means no!" I said in my

mind. Actually there was a bomb in our van it got triggered and because of me 6 people died. now it was real fight I got fidge to be a kill box for him. I posted on facebook and instagram as "#my closest person, also the handsome white person, most intelligent, most nice". He fidge was a bait but he had clever move in his mind. He kidnapped sovalter and threw him in a junk yard and also sending his pics I got distracted I went to bring sovalter but I am not really stupid I made molly to pick sovalter from junk yard. How I knew that he was in junkyard as there were many bryozoans there. he came in a hoodie in the garden where it was kill box of the killer.

But! He sent a innocent person to kidnap fidge. And I bloody fool I killed the innocent and he shot ,me near breast and I got unconscious. He took fidge.

When I got up, nobody was there leaving chief and david. chief said " you have killed a innocent you are suspended from the superintendent and you will be a sheriff. I have mercy on you and if it happens again

then you will be a retired police officer. Being a jail bird "

I asked "where is my team?". They didn't know me with one hand fractured. Finding my team everywhere. A message pops "I have writing on me but I'm not a newspaper, I mark a spot but I'm not a treasure, I have names and dates on me but I'm not a birth certificate. Your team is there, can they hold breathe for 2 min because oxygen will end in 5 minutes.". what it can be I was thinking and suddenly I thought of aquarium but no. "come on steve you can do this!" Me thinking and thinking and thinking. "Yes! I got it its graveyard. Did he buried them alive! I have to go fast." Me seeing my bike. I sat! started the bike, and toward graveyard nearby. Where are there name finally I got them they were in sealed coffin. I scream "molly, fidge, sovalter nooo!." I checked every bodies pulse they were alive. "Thank god" I said in relief.

they after recovery I was long. I was sheriff so I had no rights to take any action but I took a large step in front.

60 deaths in 12 days is a lot. I was angry as I had to solve small cases as finding lost cycle, car, bike etc. Molly traced a tower from where a unknown message was gonna shared all over Florida. I said "freaking going to catch that shit minded criminal."

Molly replied "no steve your not superintendant." Me not replying directly going to kill him.

When I vent there it was to late he was vanished. But he had footprints left. I followed the prints, it went into sewers. There was a big desk with a flow chart . I saw a diary I took it and started to read this page

I am angry.

I am anguished.

I am heartbroken.

I am hallowed out.

I am sick and tired of police needlessly killing black and brown people. Some police still see black men as threats, to brutalize, to contain, to remand. They have stereotyped our grandfathers, fathers, husbands, sons, and nephews, as monsters, subject to violence and death. They have killed my grandmothers, mothers. Every

time I watch the video of George Floyd's death, my heart weeps. Who in their right mind, kneels on another human's neck and ignores desperate pleas of "I Can't Breathe"? Where is the humanity of these white police officers? Policing should not be predicated on brutal force and a complete disdain for black life. White supremacy has no place in the criminal justice system, in government, in the White House, in the United States. Black lives matter every second, every minute, every hour, every day. THIS IS THE LIST

**Daunte Demetrius Wright, October 27, 2000 - April 11, 2021**

Brooklyn Center, Minnesota

Shot: Brooklyn Center Police Officer, April 11, 2021

**Marvin David Scott III, 1995 - March 14, 2021**

McKinney, Texas

Peppered sprayed/Restrained with spit hood/Asphyxiated: 7 Collin County Jail Detention Officers, March 14, 2021

**Patrick Lynn Warren Sr., October 7, 1968 - January 10, 2021**

Killeen, Texas

Shot: Killeen Police Officer, January 10, 2021

**Vincent "Vinny" M. Belmonte, September 14, 2001 - January 5, 2021**

Cleveland, Ohio

Shot: Cleveland Police Officer, January 5, 2021

**Angelo Quinto, March 10, 1990 - December 26, 2020**

Antioch, California

Knee on neck/Asphyxiated: December 23, 2020

**Andre Maurice Hill, May 23, 1973 - December 22, 2020**

Columbus, Ohio

Shot: December 22, 2020, Columbus Police Officer

**Casey Christopher Goodson Jr., January 30, 1997 - December 4, 2020**

Columbus, Ohio

Shot: December 4, 2020, Franklin County Sheriff Deputy

**Angelo "AJ" Crooms, May 15, 2004 - November 13, 2020**

Cocoa, Florida

Shot: November 13, 2020, Brevard County Sheriff Deputies

**Sincere Pierce, April 2, 2002 - November 13, 2020**

Cocoa, Florida

Shot: November 13, 2020, Brevard County Sheriff Deputies

**Natasha McKenna, January 9, 1978 - February 8, 2015**

Fairfax County, Virginia

Tasered/Cardiac Arrest: February 3, 2015, Fairfax County Sheriff Deputies

**Jerame C. Reid, June 8, 1978 - December 30, 2014**

Bridgeton, New Jersey

Shot: December 30, 2014, Bridgeton Police Officer

**Victor Steen, November 11, 1991 - October 3, 2009**

Pensacola, Florida

Tasered/Run over: October 3, 2009, Pensacola Police Officer

**AND MANY MORE ARE KILLED**

*Stainley,*

"Now I get it why is murdering people he is a real fighter he is getting revenge but....."

Somebody hits me with a rod I my head. "ohhh! Dear steve I am not gonna kill you but I am going to burn you. Like you police officers black people die I am gonna brutally murder your whole family. You know James M. Mousie he was your brother right he started this war so your family dies even your father is black." said staineley. "no that's not their fault. Do what ever you want to me." I said. "Ok I am going to freeze you until you die." said staineley. I was in a chill water which was freezing. My legs and hands were locked by rope. As soon as my hand froze. I could try to spread my hands and break it. And I got success I broke the rope and pressed heat button after few min I escaped and saw him and said "look staineley your right black lives matter but that's not that you will kill all white people, or else I have to kill you." I shouted. Staineley replied in a serious manner "you think that I am the one only, I have raised a army called **parota black army** who will kill every single white person. You think we will be hundred, thousands, no we are millions. There



are many people who will lead the army. I will suicide or you will torture and take all the information." And he cut his nerves with saw. "this is gonna be a big problem." I said.

**To be continued**

***PAROTA BLACK WAR***

***BEGINS***

***- ISHAN S. MALI***

