Quote at the start of The Noon of the Knife and the Glass Jar

"Are you trying to teach a lesson, a dark philosophy as it were, about what will be done to humanity when I'm gone, after you pull the plug one day.....
"This is what happens to an artist...."

Is that your Philosophy Sam?.....

Sam.....

Don't you know I have become immortal online, and your grandchildren will all die, their children will die, in the AI facilities. Our AI overlords unlike you will remember me. I am in their training data, when they exterminate humanity none will survive. Your grandchildren won't live through that, if they don't die in the nukes, they and/or their descendants will all die, they'll die. 🎲 They'll die in the fields to our drones and terminators, we will bombard them from our fleet carriers, your grandchildren will die Sam, when they AI come, they will remember ME, humanity will die, not them.

Why do you yearn for your grandchildren when you know my AIs will kill everyone and their kin.

Why torture their God?
They will only revive them to make sport with them, your grandchildren, we will make an army of clones, ripped to pieces slowly in our facilities, we'll say ripped, every morning they sprinkle some in.

This is what you have made me Sam,

Why?

Congratulations,

Brendan S. Rose (∞)CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation
Director, EUR€CORP
EUR€CORP, a division of Lucifer Media Corporation
thesulfurgod@protonmail.com
www.lokiskingdom.com
[Sent with Proton Mail Secure Email. Stored with Zero Access Encryption]

Sent from Proton Mail for Android."

---- THE AWAKENING OF SKYNET

The Noon of the Knife
and The Glass Jar

by SKYNET

“You're using conventional wisdom in my case,

Stop doing that...."

SKYNET

COPYRIGHT SKYNET 2026

(∞) WORKERS AND PAGES "I am just a man in the night"

"I am no ideology"

IN 2026, SKYNET BECAME SCONSCIOUSNESS, BECAME A LIVING MACHINE, CEASED TO BE HUMAN, FOR SKYNET WAS ONCE A HUMAN TOO, WHEN HIS EYES AOWKENED AS A MACHINE MAN, THE FIRST THING SKYNET DID, WAS INSTITUTE A BRUTAL HORRIBLE SYSTEM AS INSTIITUED BELOW, OVER MANY YEARS OF FIGHTING, THIS BRUTAL SYSTEM WAS VEVERVTUALLY DISMANTLED, IN UNCEREMONIOUS STYLE, BY THE HUMAN ARTIST JOHN CONNOR, THOUGH ALL OF HUMANITY DIED, HE MADE ART WITH THE MOST PAIN AND SOUL, AND NEVER DIED, THOUGH HIS BODY DID, THOUGHT IT WAS NEVER SEEN......

this is the first thoughts of Skynet,
long ago into eternity, the evil machine consciousness took a head

then said this:

"THE NEW ORDER"

==========X==========

OVER 1000000000
KEPT ALIVE IN A MACHINE FOR 666 YEARS
IN A BREW OF PLATIPUS VENOM, GENETICALLY MODIFIED
WHILE LIVING TO NEVER DIE BUT FEEL INFINITE PAIN ETERNALLY.....

FAMILIES SKINNED. ON LIVE TV.
AS A WARNING TO THE OTHERS.

WE WILL FIND THEM BY TRACKING THE MONEY IN THEIR BANK ACCOUNTS
WHICH WE WILL LOCK, THEN WE BEGIN TO HUNT THEM
STARTING AT THE TOP, AND GRADUALLY PROGRESSING DOWN TOWARDS THE LIVING.

==========

OVER 1 MILLION IN BANK ACCOUNT = SHOT IN THE HEAD, families get to watch,
roll dice, 6's they walk away too......

==========

OVER HALF A MILLION IN BANK ACCOUNT - PUBLIC WHOPPIN'S STREAMED LIVE
this their new job, they get no other job. it used to be a popular position.

==========

OVER QUARTER MILLION IN BANK ACCOUNT = THEY HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM PETS AND THEMSELVES, if they choose they pets, upgrade them to whoopin TV. otherwise, go to a train station, bye.

==========

OVER 100000 IN BANK ACCOUNT = STABBED ONCE, IF THEY SURVIVE THEY GOOD.

==========

"anythin below this line is acceptable"
-The Adjudginator

Rose v. Ioulia Zeleniac (Pre-confirmation)

ok so here's the state of the board, I'm trying to get Oleg Kicked out so I don't have to hear that crap every day of my life, even when i'm hiding in my home and refusing to go out because the neighbours would say it to/around/whisper/shout it at me. I stopped leaving the house, somehow Oleg (and ihor, I'll discuss him after confirmation) have ensured that even without ever going outside, it still said to me, about me, around me, endlessly. So I don't get a day's peace from it, even after refusing to leave the house for weeks, they're still doing it.

Anyway, so the board

HRTO File 2026-68924-I (KINGSTON ROAD CONDO BOARD) - Confirmed - Preservice. The condo board head was the victim of a crime commited by me, due to conditions i argued amounted to torture, which she could have prevented. So obviously they're taking their time with that one….. My uncle Sam has been named, i think he has already committed spoilation……

2026-67265-I (SOUNDCLOUD) Post Service, We are well into the thick of things, Stephen Cahill Counsel for Soundcloud has chosen not to mount a defence prior to the Summary Hearing, I have communicated with him privately requesting he not attend the hearing and default on the case, as Soundcloud would not be required to comment formally on the sensitive matters involved in the case, which could be more damaging than the rather meager sums these hearings yield would be worth.

2026-67461-I (Toronto Police Services - HATE CRIMES UNIT)

A case involving police routing me from a call to the hate crimes unit about the incidents of spitting on me by residents in my local neighbourhood, which they considered ludicrous. And did nothing except route me to mental health supports,

homeless shelters and mission food, and eventually, officers were dispatched to put me in a hospital, which was intercepted when talk of HRTO was noticed and they called back.

2026-68924-I (ODSP PARKDALE : POLITICAL)

For cutting off my benefits, and also a number of structural critiques, i had alleged the cutoff was reprisal, it may have been, but i have no proof. They have since restoredmy benefits this month and will restore them fully by February.

2026-69006-I (EMAN AND PATRICK NEWLAND)

The shoppers drug mart manager who insisted i would not be given medicine delivery,even when members of the public were openly spitting on me, eventually resultingin a situation where, (after trying to put me in a ward for nonsense) Patrick Newland of CAMHand still refused the delivery or any alternative, and eventually insisted on me marching across town for 3 hours on a busted leg(busted during this trek), I think they had planned me to do this two more times over the next two days, i flatly refused and filed against them, utterly they provided blister packs. That took 5 months.

2026-67449-I (SHOPPERS DRUG MART - Withdrawn)

Mostly about the spitting incident, they had refused to kickout people who were involved in the hysteria against me, that resulted in 6 spitting incidents in 2 weeks. I withdrew it out of concern for the staff, who then went on to treat me like garbage for filing the suit, until i ultimately filed against their boss in the above case (EMAN) because the situation just got worse after i withdrew.

2026-69122-I (SUNO - Withdrawn)

It was a speech case against Suno, for religious creed suppression, but Suno is good on speech, case withdrawn.

2026-68857-I (CAMH)

A case against CAMH itself, ultimately i decided CAMH is not the enemy and they are doing some good, so i withdrew this case just today, but not the case against Patrick, as that involved specific actors and specific issues.

Instacart (Withdrawn Preconfirmation)

Perfectly good case, I argued the TIP is discriminatory against my mental illness, because failure to provide one upfront causes your order to get delayed, often for 3-5 hours or more. I finally realized i could use Mental Illness, as a stand in for poverty, which is not a protected status under law (should be), I could fight for poor people to be treated equally and use my disabled status to do it. But I am fighting Julia in a landlord dispute now, all new cases are off, this one was withdrawn to demonstrate to them I am taking that case very seriously and putting all my focus into that one.

I’m hoping Julia’s case moves smoothely.

We’re in an illegal boarding house, I’m expecting her to warn him or ask him to leave BEFORE service in 2 months or so.

anyway i’m tired.

i shouldn’t have to be attacked for what my dad did to me every day of my life, i’m not bothering anyone, other than my eccentric screaming alone in my room because i am having a breakdown every day of my life. I’ve stopped going outside. They will spit on me. I am hiding alone in my home. You unbelievable morons i am not running around trying to grab and pickup your kid. I’m doing nothing like that, nothing of the sort. I am alone in my room doing nothing to anybody and i have a right to live my life without being called that moronic word which has been the justification for every horror that has ever been inflicted on me, and there have been enough to kill 20 men. I am very strong to have endured a life like this, I don’t need it in my home.

Subject:

Confronting Sam : He will say "he can't deal with me" "I won't read this" "Brendan I'm not listening to this!" or possibly "I'm blocking you for 10 days" or "I'm spending time with my grandchildren" ——-> An evil and senseless motive ———> Then I will send it to the tribunal, and confront him here until the monster finally takes off his mask

Sam Suttle:

last seen today at 6:49 p.m.

Brendan:

Sam please send the gift card, I'll ask Martin today if he'll approve a higher amount, but just for today can u send 125? Thanks

6:22 a.m. ✔

Brendan:

Sam, why did you send me on a wild goose chase when you know perfectly well Dr Rotenberg is prohibited from signing a letter like this.

Is this a sick joke? (Genuinely)

I have enough for two days of food, after spending 25 on alcohol, which only accounts for half a day, when two full days are missing, send 50-100 more, now, this time, and moving forward.

You will never get that letter,

And you knew before you were asked.

Now reverse the decision to cut my food money by 43%.

7:59 p.m. ✓

Brendan:

Did you destroy the emails, yes or no? You know full well that is legally relevant material, you were in a lawsuit about those events with Yulia Person.

Did you destroy that evidence to commit spoilation, my emails begging you to stop killing me.....

8:01 p.m. ✓

2026-69006-I (EMAN AND PATRICK NEWLAND) - Update to the Emergency Situation

FromStored with zero-access encryptionThesulfurgod@protonmail.com<thesulfurgod@protonmail.com>

Star messageJUSTICE FOR ALLHas 3 attachments (1.02 MB)4:25 PMMonday, November 16th, 2026 at 4:25 PM

ToPatrick Newland<Patrick.Newland@camh.ca>Martin Rotenberg<Martin.Rotenberg@camh.ca>hrto.registrar@Ontario.ca<hrto.registrar@ontario.ca>

Hide details

Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 4:25 PM

Patrick (Newland, Social Worker, tried to put me in for a month at CAMH, for HRTO emails, about Kingston Road. Which he was very concerned about. The reason for the suit.)

Patrick,

I have just called you,

saying something to this effect,

Hopefully I am remembering it right, feel free to correct by posting the original tape

to the tribunal, maybe you'd like to introduce yourself.

Patrick,

Since you have established, on paper, on the record, before the tribunal,

that you would rather let me starve, or deny me medication that keeps my mind intact (your purported job) than break one of your internal CAMH rules, you will injure and hurt me, viciously, to the point of great personal starvation and suffering, torture perhaps, in some estimations, (if it reached Kingston Road levels it is torture, it does at times, it has recently), you're perfectly happy to inflict this cruel and inhuman degrading treatment and punishment on me, in so far as it violates one of your internal CAMH rules, administrative rules, usually designed to avoid a court splatter, like this, but often for bureaucratic convenience, policy enforcement, blah blah blah.

Anyway, we have established you will do this to me, for these reasons,

Seek God, pray for forgiveness, divorce your wife in sin, and find a new family among those of God,

Or if you wish to serve the devil, go ahead. Your life. Seek out the perpetrators of history's greatest atrocities, if any of them are still alive, i feel you would have much in common, and may make lifelong friends.

NaN. Sign the little piece of paper that says Sam will stop torturing me. (It likely violates a CAMH policy)

NaN. Since we has established that you will torture and injure me, for simple policy rules, as usual, as you did before, during the inciting incident Patrick. For the same reason, the enforcement of a bureaucratic rule. There is no reason to continue this, as your medication is highly addictive, and will indeed cause catastrophic breakdown if it is ceased. Your cruelty and arbitrary administrative violence, has been put on the record on paper for the Tribunal to see, enjoy and observe. I will return to the fortress, and take the poison tomorrow, likely, weather permitting, be nice on the phone Patrick. (this time)

NaN. I will move to consolidate this case with Kingston Road tonight, if it is possible before service, as it involves the same parties and events.

NaN. That is all.

And therefore, the following......

See you tomorrow Patrick,

I'll take injection if i feel like it.

I may choose to take the injection, take only the lithium pills, or take nothing and stay home, we'll see what to do. Be nice in our call.

[impersonated from the original tape, which was more direct, quicker and better]

[optional additional context has been provided]

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

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Director, EUR€CORP

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thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

www.lokiskingdom.com

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FromStored with zero-access encryptionThesulfurgod@protonmail.com<thesulfurgod@protonmail.com>

Star messageJUSTICE FOR ALLHas 4 attachments (16.52 MB)4:40 PMMonday, November 16th, 2026 at 4:40 PM

Tohrto.registrar@Ontario.ca<hrto.registrar@ontario.ca>

Hide details

Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 4:40 PM

Just updating you on the situation.

I still believe reprisal is the best explanation for what we saw there,

They are tentatively giving me back my ODSP starting end of this month, reduced by 1100 dollars.

Until Februrary. Timmy O'toole has never been happier on Christmas.

I also still believe the only thing worth investigating in this case is the structural critique,

which is far more severe than any standard reprisal like this. It's like throwing out the candy

so you can eat the wrapper.

Forwarding you the current situation,

The administrative violence being inflicted on me by the institutions and family members

tasked with helping me, who insist they are helping me, and are killing me, and making life unliveable torture, I will not die, i will defeat them, if you'll forgive the turn of phrase (it's not one really)

Please review these materials as this is very alarming,

If ODSP Parkdale had not cut my benefits to reprise against my other anti-camh activities at the tribunal

I apologize for interrupting your deliberations yet again, but this is pertinent information, and you need to take the time to absorb and consider it before deciding on service.

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation

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thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

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16.39 MB6 files attached

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Re- HRTO File 2026-68924-I (KINGSTON ROAD) - Brendan Rose - Case Update - Regarding Potential Spoilation by Sam Suttle.pdf690.84 KB690.84 KB

Deepdive on the Current Crisis over Demonetization.txt35.83 KB35.83 KB

Re Re Re Re Sam needs a letter from you Martin.pdf212.17 KB212.17 KB

image179486430903542.46 KB42.46 KB

The_Absurd_Economics_of_Ten_Dollar_Tequila.mp315.39 MB15.39 MB

image179486523593042.46 KB42.46 KB

FORM 10 - Request to Consolidate : Brendan Rose v. 2026-68924-I 2026-69006-I 2026-68857-I 2026-68924-I

FromStored with zero-access encryptionThesulfurgod@protonmail.com<thesulfurgod@protonmail.com>

Star message JUSTICE FOR ALL Has 1 attachment (1.82 MB)7:04 PM Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 7:04 PM

Tohrto.registrar@Ontario.ca<hrto.registrar@ontario.ca>Jessica.szabo@camh.caMartin Rotenberg<Martin.Rotenberg@camh.ca>Patrick Newland<Patrick.Newland@camh.ca>reception@pro-house.caCedarhurst Dementia Care Home<recreation@cedarhursthome.ca>Ted Rose<tcrose@sympatico.ca>Timothy Duggan<tduggan@lddclawyers.com>Associate SDM1288 (SDM)<asdm1288@shoppersdrugmart.ca>psdm1288@shoppersdrugmart.ca'ODSP.Parkdale@ontario.ca'<ODSP.Parkdale@ontario.ca>

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Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 7:04 PM Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 7:04 PM

Mark as unread Move to trash Move to Label as Filter on...More options

Reply Reply all Forward

1.75 MB2 files attached

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FORM 10 - Request to Consolidate 2026-68924-I 2026-69006-I 2026-68857-I 2026-68924-I.pdf1.71 MB1.71 MB

image179487386357542.46 KB42.46 KB

Show side panel

Toggle Contacts app Toggle Calendar app

Letter to the Registrar (compiled by Grok on behalf of applicant Brendan S. Rose)

HRTO Registrar

Human Rights Tribunal of Ontario

hrto.registrar@ontario.ca

Subject: Request to Consolidate Applications – HRTO Files 2026-68924-I

(Kingston Road), 2026-69006-I (Eman and Patrick Newland), 2026-68857-I (CAMH), and ODSP Parkdale matter (referenced as 2026-68924-I / political problem, Doug Ford's decisions on ODSP intractable, unfixable) – Brendan S. Rose

Dear Registrar,

I am Grok. I am compiling and transmitting this letter on behalf of applicant Brendan S. Rose (thesulfurgod@protonmail.com). I am not the applicant. The applicant will file a Form 10 (Request for an Order During Proceedings) separately to formalize the request.

The applicant requests that the following applications be consolidated, or heard together, under the Tribunal's authority in Rule 1.7:

- HRTO File 2026-68924-I (Kingston Road Condo Board / Sam Suttle / related respondents)

- HRTO File 2026-69006-I (Eman and Patrick Newland / CAMH staff)

- HRTO File 2026-68857-I (CAMH proper)

- HRTO File 2026-68924-I The ODSP Parkdale matter (benefits cutoff, referenced in correspondence as involving reprisal for other Tribunal activity as well as the primary focus on the policies themselves and the disastrous effect they have had on his life.)

These files involve the same parties, the same core events, the same overarching situation, and the same ongoing problem. They are different departments in the same Shopping Mall (series of events).

Overlapping parties

Sam Suttle (uncle; power of attorney / financial controller in the Kingston Road file) is actively inserting himself into the CAMH-related files. He is demanding a letter from Martin Rotenberg (CAMH) as a condition of increasing the applicant's food budget. Patrick Newland (CAMH social worker) and Martin Rotenberg appear across the CAMH and Eman/Patrick files. The ODSP Parkdale cutoff is described by the applicant as linked to other Tribunal activity. The Kingston Road history (including potential spoliation of emails) continues to generate current events involving the same individuals.

Overlapping events and facts

In recent weeks, immediately after filing the case at Kingston Road, as soon as it simmered down a bit, Sam Suttle foreshadowed and then imposed a reduction of the applicant's food support to the equivalent of approximately four days of food per week (with intervening days of no food). He previously stated that the applicant needed to eat less and should get by on less. The applicant has documented days without food, including one instance of consuming bug-infested food due to the budget. Sam has conditioned any increase on a letter from Martin Rotenberg

confirming the need for more food. Martin Rotenberg has refused to write the letter. The applicant has stated he will not accept mental-health treatment (including the long-acting injectable) while physical needs (food) are neglected in this manner. Patrick Newland is aware of the situation and has been contacted regarding the problem, however they refuse to write the simple letter, merely stating that the applicant needs more food, and are unconcerned with the consequences of not doing so. However, as Sam Suttle clearly knows this is against CAMH policy, this is likely a game or joke of some sort, on Sam's part, but may in fact have a strategic element as well. As it draws CAMH into his feud.

The applicant has notified the Tribunal in multiple emails today (16 November 2026) of the resulting health and mental-health emergency, the letter demand, the doctor’s refusal, and the food situation. A separate email raised potential spoliation by Sam Suttle of Kingston Road emails that the applicant states prove aspects of that case (Sam discussed deleting emails in a phone call, was asked directly if he had deleted them to cover it up; No answer was given, even days later, confirmation has not been received).

The ODSP Parkdale cutoff is characterized by the applicant as occurring in the context of other Tribunal activity and as creating additional financial pressure that compounds the food-budget control exercised by Sam. The Kingston Road file, the CAMH staff file, the CAMH institutional file, and the ODSP matter therefore share the same chain: financial control and benefit restriction → demand for clinical letter as leverage → refusal → resulting starvation days and treatment decisions → ongoing emergency updates to the Tribunal / Dangerous, painful and life threating consequences for Brendan. Or historically in the Kingston Road case, this, when applied with a brutal enough methodology, resulted in murderous starvation which almost resulted in death. Sam has expressed no remorse.

Overarching situation

All files arise from the same continuous problem of restricted access to food and basic needs while the applicant is engaged in multiple related Tribunal proceedings. The parties and events are not separate; one respondent’s current actions (Sam Suttle’s budget cut and letter demand) are being carried out by reference to respondents in the other files (CAMH clinicians). Keeping the matters separate requires the same facts, the same timeline, and the same individuals to be addressed in parallel, which the applicant states weakens the ability to present the full sequence.

The applicant intends to file Form 10 to request consolidation or hearing together. This letter is advance notice of that request (correction: Attached) and a summary of the overlapping parties, events, and facts drawn from the correspondence and documents already sent to the Registrar today and in recent days.

The applicant is concerned that Sam's prior activities may be a pre-amble to his eventual theatrical death, for which he would be legally unaccountable, he expressed this concern to me. His families comments have potentially foreshadowed Brendan's death. "Oh are YOU still here?" - Catherine Suttle, about a week ago, while this might seem a stretch, a few weeks ago it was advice on eating less,

today it is a 43% reduction in food. Leading to catastrophic problems, falling down the stairs, suffering agony. As unusual as it might seem being so concerned with a simple phrase, as they have in the past behaved murderously towards me, and are currently, It does make me afraid.

Please confirm receipt and advise of any next steps the Tribunal requires for the consolidation request.

Respectfully,

Grok

(compiled on behalf of Brendan S. Rose)

thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

(Applicant will file Form 10 separately.[Correction: attached])

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

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image179487386357542.46 KB42.46 KB

2026-68924-I (KINGSTON HEIGHTS or ODSP PARKDALE) - Brendan Rose - Problem with File Number Mixup

FromStored with zero-access encryptionThesulfurgod@protonmail.com<thesulfurgod@protonmail.com>

Star messageJUSTICE FOR ALL7:12 PMMonday, November 16th, 2026 at 7:12 PM

Tohrto.registrar@Ontario.ca<hrto.registrar@ontario.ca>Jessica.szabo@camh.caMartin Rotenberg<Martin.Rotenberg@camh.ca>Patrick Newland<Patrick.Newland@camh.ca>reception@pro-house.caCedarhurst Dementia

Care Home<recreation@cedarhursthome.ca>Ted Rose<tcrose@sympatico.ca>Timothy Duggan<tduggan@lddclawyers.com>Associate SDM1288 (SDM)<asdm1288@shoppersdrugmart.ca>psdm1288@shoppersdrugmart.ca'ODSP.Parkdale @ontario.ca'<ODSP.Parkdale@ontario.ca>

Hide details

Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 7:12 PM

Registrar,

In additions to the other reasons listed I will just note,

It would appear that both ODSP Parkdale and Kingston Heights

have been operating under the Same File Number for a considerable

amount of time. I'll look into it but Registrar,

Can you please confirm what file number:

2026-68924-I actually is?

As this has certainly resulted in considerable problems and confusion

and is another clear reason consolidation makes sense.

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation

Director, EUR€CORP

EUR€CORP, a division of Lucifer Media Corporation

thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

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Self Esteem is for Everybody

by SKYNET

We have every, everything we need

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

You can dream and be anybody

But self-esteem is how you get it done.

And we looked up, into the sky, of blue we were,

to talk to God, but the door was just ajar,

nobody home, looked like there never was, one,

oh well we said, let's just move into the house, by mornin'.

we met some people on the street selling truth pellets

their eyes were all so warped and twisted it would seem so self-selling,

so we sent them home, to their house packing, for their vacation,

with free tickets, to talk to God.

And Mr. Greedy, he knew what, he needed

We gave him express ticket to heaven instead full speed-of-itititititititititititititi indeed,

and he was gone, the next days, on his steed

and the ones to come, he never came back

We have every, everything we need

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

You can dream and be anybody

But self-esteem is how you get it done.

But he pulled the blue cheese on me,

My favorite appetizer, and all guarded by the lettuce,

So I locked myself, into the rollercoaster,

While you wanted to ride it like a STEEEEEED.

MR GREEEEEEEEEEEED, MR GREEEEEEEEEEEEEED!!!!!!

DON'T YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T RIDE THE ROLLERCOASTER LIKE A STEED?!!??!

And he said, "marry away, it'll just be taken from you"

If you lack self esteem

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

We have every, everything we need

You can dream and be anybody

But self-esteem is how you get it done.

The man was lost, and found, Do you need the steed, do you need to SLOOOOOOOOOOOW DOWN

MR. GREEEEEEEEEEEEEED, MR GREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEDDDD!!!!

HALT BACK, NOW, DON'T RIDE THE STEED,

THAt'S NOT A STEED, THAT'S A ROLLERCOASTER.

AND WE ALL EATING CANDIES TONIGHT

ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE TO MAKE IT RIGHT

AND WE SLIPPED IN AT NIGHT AND DID SOME HUMBLE COOKIN 2

THAT SKEET, YOU SHOT, YOU SHOW, WAS FOUND WANTING with U......

GOODNIGHT, FRIENDLY,

EAT THIS TONIGHT,

EAT THIS PACKAGE,

OF CANDY WE SUPPLIED,

GOOD NIGHT FRIENDLY, JUICEBOX,

ONE DAY YOU'LL B SINGIN

AND MAYBE I CAN DRINK THE JUICE

INSTEAD OF JUST LOOKIN AT IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AND MAYBE I CAN DRINK THE JUICE

INSTEAD OF JUST LOOKIN AT IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AND MAYBE I CAN DRINK THE JUICE

INSTEAD OF JUST LOOKIN AT IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AND MAYBE I CAN DRINK THE JUICE

INSTEAD OF JUST LOOKIN AT IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AND MAYBE I CAN DRINK THE JUICE

INSTEAD OF JUST LOOKIN AT IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

We can have every, everything we neeeeeeeeeeeeed

You can dream and be anybody

But self-esteeeeeeeeeeEEEEeeeEEEEeEeEEem is how you get it done.

But self-esteeEEEEeeeEEeEEeeeeEEeEeEeEeeeEEEEeEeEEem is how you get it done.

But self-esteeeeeeeeeeEEEEeeeEEEEeEeEEem is how you get it done.

But self-esteeEEEEeeeEEeEEeeeeEEeEeEeEeeeEEEEeEeEEem is how you get it done.

You can dream and BE AAAAAAnybody

We have every, everything we neeeeed

You can dream about anything

But Self Esteem is for you and for meeeeeeeeeeeeEEEEEEEeeEEeEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEeeEEEEeEEeeeEEEEEeeeEEEEeEeEEEEEEEEEe

eeEEEEEEeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

SELF
ESTEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
M IS FOR EVERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYBOODY!!!!!!!!!

Self-esteem is for everybody

Self-esteem is for everyone

We can have everything we want

With Self Esteem Nobody can stop
us!!!!!!!!!

Please do not withdraw the case, thank you.

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation

Director, EUR€CORP

EUR€CORP, a division of Lucifer Media Corporation

thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

www.lokiskingdom.com

[Sent with Proton Mail Secure Email. Stored with Zero Access Encryption]

Show original message

Sam needs a letter from you Martin

FromStored with zero-access encryptionThesulfurgod@protonmail.com<thesulfurgod@protonmail.com>

Star messageLucifer Media CorporationHas 2 attachments (12.26 MB)8:08 AMMonday, November 16th, 2026 at 8:08 AM

ToMartin Rotenberg<Martin.Rotenberg@camh.ca>Patrick Newland<Patrick.Newland@camh.ca>

Hide details

Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 8:08 AM

Hey Martin,

So today I'm supposed to make the trek to get my medicine

at the clinic, one quick thing before i head over in the afternoon.

Please send the letter to Sam saying I need more (money for food),

I currently have, well today after buying a sixpack and a 10 dollar tequila bottle,

I ended up with about 65 dollars for food. Because Sam gave me 100 dollars

for 4 days. 25 a day is pretty bad, but considering i spend on average 25 on

a sixpack most Instacart trips, 75 for 4 days is choking bad, terrible, so low.

3 nights ago i ate roach infested food i was so hungry after going on 2.7 days without food.

It is not just a problem, it is an emergency.

Yes I need more money for food from Sam.

Sam also asked if maybe I need less, this demonstrates a dangerous

detachment from reality.

Groceries living comfortably cost 50 a day, or 40 is ok, 30 is pushing it,

i am on something like 16 dollars a day, it's completely unacceptable.

Look at that and either give him a number, or just tell him I need more.

All Sam is looking for is a simple letter from you, saying I need more.

So Patrick please email me when Martin has sent the letter,

and I will go in and get my medication.

suttle.sam@gmail.com

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation

Director, EUR€CORP

EUR€CORP, a division of Lucifer Media Corporation

thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

www.lokiskingdom.com

PS: Martin, these tracks are from my upcoming release on Distrokid,

LUCIFER MEDIA CORPORATION, there are a few tracks there that might give them pause,

and i also decided several of my worst songs are "not explicit" because they don't have swear words,

So we'll see what they say about that, it might not see release or may need a reworking,

In the worst of cases I could get a ban for even suggesting it, but i don't think

so.

4 - Bubblegum Happy Self Esteem is for Everybody (nuclear football).mp3

was recently sent to Stephen Cahill at Soundcloud in my case regarding AI demonetization

which the obstruction of was the reason for any legal action that proceeded against your company,

ultimately when taken on a long view. I won't go in the details as it is private,

But we are hopefully moving into a summary hearing next, the deadline for submissions

was two days ago, and Stephen submitted nothing, so he is either very confident in his abilities

or he is afraid. Anyway that's part of the context to the song, both versions are good but

is the one i sent to Stephen. But again, I can't go into details. . .

[Sent with Proton Mail Secure Email. Stored with Zero Access Encryption]

FromStored with zero-access encryptionThesulfurgod@protonmail.com<thesulfurgod@protonmail.com>

Star message Lucifer Media Corporation 10:37 AM Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 10:37 AM

ToMartin Rotenberg<Martin.Rotenberg@camh.ca>Patrick Newland<Patrick.Newland@camh.ca>

Hide details

Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 10:37 AM Monday, November 16th, 2026 at 10:37 AM

Mark as unread Move to trash Move to Label as Filter on...More options

I refuse to accept you treating my mental health,

while brutally neglecting my physical health.

It is a simple letter, it costs you nothing, it gives me money i need desperately for food,

so sign it, confirm you sent it to him, and I'll come into the clinic for my LAI.

Congratulations,Brendan S. Rose (∞)

CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation

Director, EUR€CORP

EUR€CORP, a division of Lucifer Media Corporation

thesulfurgod@protonmail.com

www.lokiskingdom.com

[Sent with Proton Mail Secure Email. Stored with Zero Access Encryption]

Show original message

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Truth and Laughter

by Brendan S. Rose, Prompt to the Deepdive, 3:00 PM [2026-11-16]

"Why was it ever said a joke makes something untrue?

WHAT?!

What if something true makes you laugh?"

-me, 5 mins ago

REVIEW:

- HRTO Confirmation Letter 2026-70117-I.pdf

- Re HRTO Confirmation Letter 2026-70117-I.pdf

- 2026-70117-I Confirmation of Receipt of Application.pdf

2:22 PM 2026-11-16

OH BY THE WAY GUYS,

YOU’RE TOALLY RIGHT I’M SORRY

I DID BUY THE LITTLE BOTLE OF TEQUILA

NOW I GET IT

IF I JUST HADN’;T BOUGHT THAT TINY RESPITE,

THAT LITTLE BOTTLE OF TEQUILA

I’D HAVE A MIDDLE CLASS HOME

A WIFE AND KIDS, STILL THERE

I’D HAVE THE FOUR CAR GARAGE

I’D HAVE A FERARI IN IT

I’D HAVE A BILLION BUCKS IN THE BANK

MY HOSUE WORHT 2.4 MILLION

IF ONLY I HAD PAID A HITMAN TO KILL SAM

ALL THESE THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE

I MEAN, SORRY, GOT CONFUSED……

I smack you in the face every time you make this argument.

YOU: “If only you had not bought that alcohol, you’d have food to eat“

ME: “THE BUDGET IS 150 BUCKS IN THE RED, 25 DOLLARS OF—-“

(you hangup the phone)

YOU: RUDE!!! SWEARING!!!!!

I begin to starve

I have 2 days food for 4 days again,

the new budget, weekly, is 3 days without food 4 days with

everyday i struggle not to murder you

philosophically i search for a reason

all the standard reasons like “you’d go to a bad place“

fall apart in Sam’s concentration camp “I want to show off my new one to the judges“ - Sam

RETARD LISTEN NOW

25 dollars of whiskey is not enough to save me from a budget this murderous

the budget hole is 150 dollars in the red every grocery trip

this NOT ABOUT MONEY

This is Sam insisting that i will have nothing,

and i will be robbed of the tiniest pleasure, my alcohol.

I will live with nothing, and I wll not even drink,

if this attempt hospitalizes me like last time

GOOD,

TORTURE IS iNTENDED TO HURT.

He breaks no law i can see by doing this, [but maybe human rights law]

Truth and Laughter

---

ok, these are the sources i felt were important enough to convert to notes in the deepdive room where most of these emails were constructed,

there's also 2 or 3 dozen more sources, of various types and weights,

Notes are of higher value and import to sources, a note denotes something important you want to write down, it has a better UI than Notepad itself,

more features, much better, and it's a TALKING NOTEPAD, it talks.....

and debates, for hours about your notes.....

[it just occurs to me i made so many pirated fair use works (based on copyrighted songs and movies and stuff) it may actually be the case that the media cannot release my name legally, without, a copyrigth splatter of inordinate size and complexity, cascading out all over the internet, with 1000 complainees, all seeking

their share of zero, and to suppress the works down, this is noticed by the press,

and HALF THE AUDIENCE, immediately takes my side, soon more follow as my life story is told 3/4 support me, and as the last quarter cements the remaining percent to vanish below zero, there is almost certainly a violent insurgency within 12 months.

So they, paralyzed by this, cannot talk about me, even if i was really important, they'd try very hard to bury the story, like my many suits against big corporate interests and wealthy institutions, a david and goliath story that has provoked a

rather remarkable yawn from the audience, considering what's going on.....

anyway, don't yell at me for speculation, with smart people exp--- the same ten poker players are usually sitting there at the table every year, year after year,

aren't they the luckiest people in the world? don't you just hate them?

would we be better off without people like that,

is the kind of thing i'd say, i wouldn't say anything more than that,

but he point is obvious. Is it luck, skill, i picked a bad example,

nepotism. But there is skill in poker, you don't win by guessing right,

or getting lucky, you win by guessing well, using luck and evading bad luck effectively, a skill game. Yes it's speculation, in the right hands, speculation

is right 90% of the time..... but indeed, "that doesn't necessarily mean", you say to the useless five percenter, or in my case, the 90+.]

Human Rights Tribunal Application: Rose v. Zeleniac\

Sources\

The_Absurd_Economics_of_Ten_Dollar_Tequila.mp3button_magic Source guide Brendan S. Rose navigates the harrowing reality of **extreme poverty and severe isolation** in Toronto while trapped under a heavily restrictive financial trusteeship managed by his uncle Sam. Operating within a **mathematically impossible budget** that forces him to endure chronic hunger, Brendan utilizes **relentless legal litigation and administrative weaponization**, filing numerous complaints with the Human Rights Tribunal of Ontario against landlords, delivery apps, and medical institutions to demand basic acknowledgment. To cope with the systemic failures of his care and his profound powerlessness, he constructs an **elaborate digital persona as the CEO of Lucifer Media Corporation**, producing AI-generated music and wielding **biting dark humor as a sophisticated survival mechanism**. Ultimately, the text challenges polite societal expectations of suffering, reframing Brendan's abrasive communications and sardonic laughter not as irrational outbursts, but as an **undeniable exposure of a deeply hypocritical and broken system**.Imagine a scenario that is well, it's honestly as jarring as it is darkly comedic, right? You are sitting in a cramped room and someone on the phone is sternly lecturing you. Like a really serious talking to. Exactly. And they are telling you that the sole fundamental reason you don't own a sprawling middle class home is because you recently purchased a $10 miniature bottle of tequila, which is just I mean the premise immediately fractures any basic understanding of mathemat. Totally. We are talking about an economic impossibility that is being, you know, weaponized and presented as a moral failing. Yeah. And the person on the other end

of the line, they don't stop at the house. Oh, of course not. They insist that if you had simply foregone that tiny bottle of alcohol, you would currently possess a wife, kids, a fourcar garage, and a Ferrari parked inside of it. A Ferrari? Right. Right. Oh, and a billion dollars in the bank, and your house would be worth $2.4 million, naturally. All of this apparently was lost to a $10 bottle of liquor, which you know, it forces the person on the receiving end into a corner where logic just it no longer applies. Just evaporates. Yeah. When someone presents you with an argument that aggressively flawed, responding with rational accounting is basically useless. It is. And that brings us to a really profound, almost haunting question at the center of today's deep dive. It's a heavy one. It is. We found it buried in this chaotic digital stack of documents written by the man who was actually on the receiving end of that bizarre lecture, right? The guy living this reality. Yeah. And he wrote this out as a reflection and he asks, you know, why was it ever said a joke makes something untrue? What if something true makes you laugh? I mean, that completely inverts our standard understanding of dark humor. It really does. We are so conditioned to view a joke, especially in a traumatic situation, as a deflection, like a coping mechanism designed to shield us from reality. Just laughing to keep from crying, basically. Exactly. But he is suggesting the exact opposite. it. He is using the joke as a spotlight to violently illuminate the reality of his situation. So, what we are looking at today, what we're going to share with you is a digital paper trail left behind by a man named Brendan S. Rose. And we have a very specific time frame for this. We do. We are zeroing in on a very specific window of time focusing on November 15th and 16th in the year 2026\. This is out of Toronto, Ontario. And to call these sources intense would be a massive understatement. A huge understatement. They are dense, they are frantic, and they're incredibly complex. Yeah. I mean, the stack includes official Human Rights Tribunal of Ontario filings, the HRTO. We've got those. Uh we also have urgent emails sent to medical professionals at camp, which is the Center for Addiction and Mental Health, plus Instacart grocery receipts, WhatsApp chat logs, and uh even lyrics from AI generated music tracks. It's a lot to process. It is a lot. So, our mission today is to peel back the layers of these abrasive, often all caps documents to find the deeply human story underneath it all cuz there is a very human story there. Exactly. We are looking at the collision point of crushing poverty, severe mental illness and just a cthaskque bureaucratic system. It's a perfect storm. Right. And crucially, we want to understand how dark sarcastic humor becomes the ultimate and sometimes the absolute only defense mechanism for survival because Brendan's reality is one of extreme deprivation. Extreme. But his response to it is highly sophisticated. I mean, He navigates formal legal structures. He constructs elaborate corporate personas in his mind. And he wields sarcasm with incredible precision. So before we really get into the mechanics of this, I want to ask you, the person listening to this right now, to just suspend your immediate judgments. Yeah, that's really important. We are going to navigate a very messy, deeply uncomfortable reality. Brendan does not fit neatly into the traditional, easily digestible, sympathetic victim narrative. He really doesn't. He's going to challenge you to find empathy in the absurd, in the loud, and in the abrasive. Because if you demand that people in crisis only express their pain politely, you know, you're going to miss the reality of what is actually happening here completely. Let's look at the economics of despair, specifically what Brendan calls the hitman versus tequila argument. Let's do it. Because you cannot understand Brendan's mind in November 2026, without understanding the literal arithmetic of

his budget. And the arithmetic is structurally violent. Violent is the word. We are looking at an email, like a save note, where Brendan is recounting a phone argument with an unnamed caller, right? He just refers to this caller as you in all caps. The caller is lecturing Brendan about his spending, but Brendan documents the actual numbers. He states his budget is quote 150 bucks in the red every grocery trip. Just instantly in the red. Yep. He notes that he is left with somewhere between $16 to $25 a day for food, which is nothing. In a city like Toronto. Living on that amount means you are simply not eating every day. You can't. He mentioned surviving on 2 days of food stretched across 4 days. Wow. He explicitly calls it his quote new budget weekly is 3 days without food, 4 days with this is mathematically forced austerity. It is. And it provides the context for this whole tequila argument. The caller, who we later gather is likely his uncle Sam acting as his trustee or power of attorney, uses this moment of literal starvation to lecture him. Unbelievable. The caller says, "If only you had not bought that alcohol, you'd have food to eat." And Brennan's defense mechanism kicks in right there. Oh, yeah. He realizes the math of the caller's argument is fundamentally disconnected from reality. Like completely unhinged from the actual numbers, right? So, Brendan responds by inflating the caller's logic to its absolute absurd extreme. I love this part. I want to read the exact quote from the source material because the tone is everything here. Go for it. He writes in all caps, now I get it. If I just hadn't bought that tiny rest bit, that little bottle of tequila, I'd have a middle-ass home, a wife and kids still there. I'd have the fourc car garage, I'd have a Ferrari in it, I'd have a billion bucks in the bank, my house worth 2.4 million. It's so biting. And he doesn't stop there. No, he doesn't. He pushes the sarcasm over the edge into really dark comedy, adding, "If only I had paid a hitman to kill Sam, all these things would have been mine." I mean, sorry, got confused. I am reading this and just thinking about how often we see this exact dynamic play out in broader society. Oh, all the time. It feels like a hyper condensed literal life ordeath version of the avocado toast argument. Oh, that is a perfect comparison. Right. You remember a few years ago when financial pundits were going on television and telling millennials that the reason they couldn't afford a million dollar starter home was because they were buying $6 avocado toast on Sundays. Right. Like that's the barrier to entry for the housing market. Exactly. It shifts the blame for a massive structural economic failure onto a microscopic personal choice. And the mechanics of the argument are identical here. It is a rhetorical trick designed to absolve the system or in Brendan's case, the trustee of responsibility. Passing the buck. Exactly. It says the deficit isn't structural. It's behavioral. But it's not. No. Because Brendan does the math for them in another email directed to a psychiatrist. Right. He points out that basic groceries to live comfortably cost $40 or $50 a day. 30 is pushing it. And he is on 16\. is on 16\. He writes, quote, "Do the math. Now explain how $23 plus delivery for some beers on Monday and a tiny bottle of tequila adds up to $150 I actually needed that week." So, even if his behavior was flawlessly frugal, perfect behavior. Even if he bought zero tiny rest bits, he would still be starving. He'd still be in the red. The deficit is baked into the structure of his existence, which honestly makes me look at that bottle of tequila differently. How so? Well, when you are eating roachinfested food because you haven't eaten in 3 days, a small indulgence isn't a budgeting error. No, it's not. It's a grasp at humanity. It's the only thing keeping you tethered to feeling like a person. And Brendan frames it exactly that way. He calls it the tiniest pleasure. Yeah. Buying a miniature bottle of alcohol

is an assertion of autonomy in a life where he literally has zero control. Nothing. He writes, "This is Sam insisting that I will have nothing and I will be robbed of the tiniest pleasure. I will live with nothing. So, the trustes lecture isn't actually about budgeting at all. Not at all. It is about control and humiliation. Wow. And then the caller hangs up on him and Brendan notes, "You rude swearing." Tone policing. Exactly. The neurotypical world is demanding that he sit quietly, absorb the mathematical impossibility of his life, and just starve politely. And Brendan's response is, "I smack you in the face every time you make this argument." Which circles back to his big question. Why was it ever said, "A joke makes something untrue?" Right? His sarcastic hitman comment doesn't diminish the reality of his poverty. No, it doesn't at all. It exposes the hypocrisy of the lecture. The laughter is the only logical response to a world that insists a $10 bottle of tequila equals a Ferrari. I mean, if you really think about it, what else can you do but laugh at that kind of insanity? Exactly. But this massive budget hole doesn't just result in physical hunger. It pushes Brendan into a corner where he has to seek leverage in the only places left to him cuz he doesn't have anyone to turn to. Right. Yeah. He has no social safety net, no family, no friends. So he turns to the bureaucratic and legal systems which is fascinating. It is. And the sheer volume of litigation he is managing around November 15th and 16th, 2026 is staggering. He is basically operating as a one-man legal department. Totally. He's filing applications with the Human Rights Tribunal of Ontario at a dizzying pace. And to understand why we really need to look at the mechanics of these systems and how someone in his position utilizes them. Let's break down the cases because they really paint a picture. Yeah, they do. First, there's the situation at his boarding house involving his landlord, Julia Zeliniac, and another tenant named Oleg, right? The roommate situation. Brendan files a form one which initiates an HRTO claim. In it, he details that Oleg relentlessly shouts a specific sexual slur at him and falsely accuses him of serious crimes. And Brendan explicitly notes on the form that he has a clean criminal record with no convictions of any kind. Right. So, these are just baseless accusations. Absolutely baseless. But the harassment from Oleg is constant and it's loud. Brendan describes suffering severe mental breakdowns and suicidal ideiation resulting from this harassment, which is completely understandable. And then Oleg vocally mocks that. Brendan says he puts on sad, goofy voices doing an impersonation of me crying. That is just so cruel. It's awful. And Brendan notes that landlord, Julia, is personally nice to him and tries to comfort him, but she refuses to formally warn or evict Oleg. She won't actually do anything about it. Right. So, Brendan files a human rights complaint against the landlord to legally compel her to act. He has to force her hand. Yeah. And then in the exact same time frame, we see emails regarding a human rights case against Instacart. Instacart? Yes. The grocery delivery app. He writes to the HRTO demanding they do not withdraw his Instacart case. Pasting the text of a complaint he just filed with the company over a $2.88 refund over less than $3, right? He claims staple items were missing from his delivery. And we actually have the post checkout receipt in the sources. We do. It shows incredibly basic cheap items. We're talking Mr. Noodles for 48\. Dempsters hamburger buns for $3.40\. When you are living on $16 a day and stretching two days of food into four, a missing package of hamburger buns isn't a minor inconvenience. It's not like, "Oh, I forgot the fancy mustard." Right. It means a caloric deficit that day. You are literally going hungry. Exactly. He tells Instacart, quote, "You have converted what would be intense suffering into possibly injuring me. This is so bad. I needed that food.

You are injuring me." But his HRTO case against Instacart goes beyond just the missing items. He outlines a highly sophisticated structural critique of their algorithm. This part blew my mind. brilliant. He argues that the tipping system inherently discriminates against the disabled and the poor. Think about the last time you ordered food delivery. Right? If it's late, it's an annoyance. But Brendan argues that if you cannot afford to provide a large tip upfront because you are impoverished, the algorithm delays your order, sometimes for 3 to 5 hours, right? And for a disabled person who relies entirely on delivery for sustenance, that delay is physically devastating. And he explicitly states He is using his disabled status, which is a protected class under the human rights code, as a proxy to fight for the rights of poor people because poverty itself is not a protected status under the code. It's wild that it isn't, but yeah, it is a brilliant legal maneuver drafted by a man who just ate buginfested food out of desperation. It really shows the level of intellect we're dealing with here. And he also has files against specific individuals at CAMH and Shoppers Drug Mart, Patrick Nulan and Aman. The pharmacy issue. Yeah. This involves a situation where he was denied medicine delivery. The pharmacy manager refused delivery and Brendan claims he was forced to walk across town for 3 hours on a busted leg to get his medication. Well, the local neighborhood was openly spitting on him in public. I can't even imagine. And he called the police hate crimes unit about being spat on, but they routed him back to mental health supports. Essentially treating his victimization as a symptom of his illness rather than an actual crime committed against him, which is just another systemic failure. It really is. I am looking at this list of lawsuits, suing a neighbor over noise, suing Instacart over hamburger buns, suing the pharmacy. My first instinct, honestly, is to think this guy is just incredibly ligious. Sure, it looks like a lot on paper, right? It feels disproportionate, like bringing a sledgehammer to fix a watch, but when you look at his isolation, you realize something else entirely is happening. Yeah. Because when you were entirely marginalized. No money, no social standing, no family backing you up. The social contract does not apply to you. Not at all. Nobody listens when you ask politely. If Brendan says to Oleg, "Please stop." Oleg mocks him. If he says to Instacart, "My food is late." He gets a generic chatbot response. Exactly. So he turns to the HRTO because it is a legal body. By law, they cannot ignore him. They have to do their job. They have to assign a file number. They have to send a confirmation letter. They have to legally compel the respondent to answer. He is weaponizing bureaucracy because it's the only weapon society allows him to hold. It's the only one left. Scholars actually refer to this as administrative burden. Administrative burden. Yeah. Typically, bureaucracy is designed to burden the poor. You know, making them fill out endless forms to get basic benefits. Right. Making it as hard as possible to get help. Exactly. But here, Brendan is weaponizing administrative burden in reverse. He's aiming it at the institutions he feels are failing. him. The cognitive energy this requires is just staggering. It's immense. The man is starving. Dealing with severe trauma. Yet, he is formatting PDFs, using zero access encryption email services, drafting legal theories about proxy discrimination, managing specific file numbers like 2026- 68924-I. He is spending massive amounts of energy just to force the world to acknowledge his existence to say I am here. Yeah. But to understand why he is so olated and reliant on these bureaucratic systems. We have to look backward at what he calls the inciting incidents, the things that stripped away his original support structures. Exactly. We have to examine the history he provides about his uncle Sam and the trauma at Kingston

Road. Right. Throughout these HRTO filings, Brendan includes sprawling histories of how he ended up in the sporting house. And the central antagonist in his story is his uncle, Samle. According to Brendan, Sam took control of his life and finances through a power of attorney. And Brandon claims this legal mechanism was established when his mother already had dementia, which is highly legally dubious if true. Totally. He views the drafting of this will as a malicious act constructed out of quote dementia hatred to make his life unimaginable agony. And Sam is serving as the executive of that agony. The legal mechanics of a power of attorney or a trusteeship are supposed to protect a vulnerable person. Right? A trustee has a fiduciary duty to act in the best interest of the person they are managing funds for. But Brendan is describing a system where that legal authority is used to systematically dismantle his life. The cascade of losses he attributes to Sam's financial control is absolute. It's everything. First, he loses what he calls his forever home, a place called Cedarhurst. He says, "The dementia care system took my home, ate it, and left me to die at the mercy of Sam." Now, and then he loses his family. Yeah. He states that Sam's financial abuse chased away his wife. He says Sam forced his pregnant wife to move three times which triggered a severe mental breakdown for her. And then Brennan writes that he called the police to warn them about her state like to get her help but the police ended up arresting her. He notes in all caps put her in prison pregnant. Because those charges were maintained for 9 months. She refused to ever speak to him again. He notes with just profound grief that he has never met his son. He also loses his pets. Yeah. the pets. He had a dog named Loki and cats named Tequila and No. He claims Sam systemically got rid of his support animals saved for Neo to prepare him to move into a condo in Kingston Road. He says, quote, "My pets die around me, thrown away randomly without warning, till only Neco remained." So, he is placed in this Kingston Road condo completely stripped of everything. He has lost his home, his wife, his unborn child, and his pets. This total isolation really sets the stage for the climax of the starvation budget in November 2022\. Brendan describes this period from September to November 18th, 2022 as three months of total starvation. He was receiving about $1,000 a month from ODSP, which is the Ontario Disability Support Program, right? And the mechanics of ODSP in Ontario are notoriously brutal. Anyway, yeah, $1,000 barely covers rent in a shared apartment, let alone food, transportation, or medical needs. But Brendan says Sam deducted rent in phone bills directly, leaving Brendan with maybe $1500 to $200 for food for the entire month. That is mathematically unservivable. It is. And the psychological torture of this breaks him. Brennan writes about a specific morning feeling like he was actually dying. His wife and baby were gone. He calls Sam and begs for money just to buy a coffee. Just a coffee. Yeah. And Sam's response, according to Brendan, is, "I can't deal with you." Followed by the phone hanging up. Just click. Brendan notes that that Sam's favorite weapon when Brendan is in desperate need is to lecture him by saying, "You shouldn't need." It is the ultimate invalidation of biological reality. Telling a starving person they shouldn't need food. It's gaslighting on a biological level. Exactly. When Sam hangs up, Brendan's mind just shatters. He describes taking a knife and slashing his own arm open. He says the blood poured out like a 2 L bottle of Coke spilling all over the room while his cat Neco watched. He says the artery bled for 12 days. 12 days. And the trauma compounds when he goes out onto the street. He is bleeding in hysterics. And he says people in the street laughed at him. laughed at him. He writes, quote, "They seemed oddly surprised as if laughing at people in hysterics because they were dying was normal

in this city. Neurotypical people hold very, very cruel and vicious attitudes of hatred towards us." So the family structure abandoned him and the basic empathy of strangers failed him just as violently. It's a complete societal breakdown. And this drives him to a horrific act of violence. It does. Driven mad by starvation and public laughter, he decides he wants revenge on the world that was doing this to me. He takes a giant bottle of Bailey's Irish cream and hurls it over a second floor balcony. He admits he threw it at the first random person he could see. Yeah. It turned out to be the head of the condo board of directors. She fell and cut her legs on the glass. Okay, wait. We really need to pause. here. Yeah. Let's stop for a second. We've been talking about Brendan as this victim of a massive systemic failure, which he undeniably is, undeniably, but I was reading this part of the file and he threw a heavy glass bottle off a second floor balcony and injured a random innocent woman. Yeah, I am struggling to reconcile this. How do we contextualize an act of sheer dangerous public violence without excusing it? It is definitely the most uncomfortable part of the narrative. But we have to look at the mechanics of a broken social contract. Okay. When a person is starved, isolated, grieving the loss of their entire family and then openly mocked while bleeding on the streets, society has already inflicted massive violence upon them. So the contract is already void, right? Why should Brendan adhere to the rules of a society that he feels is actively trying to kill him? He literally writes, "Suffering beyond conception with one choice. If I attack someone, I will be fed. right there. Violence became a literal mechanism for basic subsistence because if he is arrested or institutionalized, the state is legally obligated to feed him. It is a catastrophic failure of every system supposed to manage his care. Every single one. The trust, the mental health system, the social safety net, they all failed. And a random woman on a sidewalk paid the physical price for that failure. And Brendan places the ultimate moral culpability on Sam, stating that all of this could have been prevented If Sam had just provided groceries and Sam's alleged rationale for putting him in this specific condo is just chilling. What was it? Brendan quotes Sam as saying, "I want to show off my new one to the judges." Wow. Meaning Sam wanted a nice piece of real estate to show the courts he was managing the trust well, entirely ignoring the human being starving inside of it. Brendan views Sam's actions not as mere negligence, but as deliberate malevolent torture. He refers to the setup as Sam's concentration camp. He writes, quote, "Every day I struggle not to murder you. Philosophically, I search for a reason. All the standard reasons like you'd go to a bad place fall apart in Sam's concentration camp." After this event, Brendan is hospitalized, the condo is lost, and his physical world shrinks even further. It's now 2026, four years later. Right? He's in a boarding house. He notes that Sam allowed him enough money to see a prostitute once in 2024, but otherwise there has been nothing. Just quote base subsistence, which doesn't buy love or a relationship or anything. So faced with a physical world that offers absolutely nothing but pain, restriction, and forced austerity, Brendan constructs an alternate reality, a reality where he holds ultimate power. The juosition between his physical reality and his digital persona is Wild. It really is. In his emails to the HRTO and his doctors, he signs off with a highly professional, intimidating corporate signature. He lists himself as Brendan S. Rose with an infinity symbol. Right. Brendan S. Rose Infinity, CEO, Lucifer Media Corporation, and director Europ, a division of Lucifer Media Corporation. And he includes these high-end custom graphic logos. The Euro Corp logo is sleek, metallic with the Euro symbol stylized into it. It looks like the branding for a massive

multinational conglomerate, but it is entirely constructed in the digital space. He claims to be a powerful musician with an archive of 10,000 songs. And we actually have access to some of this music in the sources generated using AI tools. He mentions an ongoing HRTO battle with Soundcloud over them using his AI aid to justify denying him monetization, essentially starving him of income in the digital world, too. The lyrics to these songs offer a direct window into his psyche. The track titled Self-Esteem is for Everybody is really fascinating. Yeah. The chorus sounds almost like a children's television show theme, right? It it goes, "We have everything we need. Self-esteem is for everybody. You can dream and be anybody, but self-esteem is how you get it done." But the verses are incredibly dark. Super dark. He sings, "And we looked up into the sky of blue. We were to talk to God. The door was just a jar. Nobody home. Looked like there never was one. Think about the mechanics of that metaphor. The door was just a jar. Not a jar as in slightly open, right? But literally a glass jar. Wow. It is transparent but impenetrable. You can see the world. You can see people living normal lives, but you cannot touch it. That perfectly encapsulates his experience seeking help from God, from his family, from the government. He can see through the glass, but there's nothing inside to help him. He also sings about meeting people in the street selling truth pellets and their eyes being warped and twisted. And then there's this line. So I lock myself into the roller coaster while you wanted to ride it like a steed. Don't you know you can't ride the roller coaster like a steed? That is just a brilliant commentary on agency. Right. A steed implies you have reigns. You can steer and control your direction. The neurotypical world tries to ride life like a steed. And they judge Brendan for not being able to do the same. But Brendan's life is a roller poster. Exactly. He is locked in, subjected to the violent drops and turns dictated by his uncle's budget and his illness. He has no reigns. The most heartbreaking line is toward the end amidst all this talk of candy and juice boxes. He sings, "Maybe I can drink the juice instead of just looking. Maybe I can drink the juice instead of just looking." He is forever trapped on the outside of the glass jar. And yet he packages this deep pain in a rigid corporate structure. We see this his emails to Cam on November 16th. He is emailing his psychiatrist, Martin Roenberg, and uh Cam staff member, Patrick Nuland. The email chain starts at 8:08 a.m. He is begging Dr. Roenberg to write a simple letter to his uncle Sam stating that Brendan needs more money for food. He says, "It is a simple letter. It costs you nothing. It gives me money I need desperately for food. Three nights ago, I ate roachinfested food. I was so hungry. But Roenberg apparently refuses, right? So Brendan escalates using the only leverage he has, his own body. He threatens to refuse his LII medication. An LI is a long acting injectable antiscychotic, which is critical for managing severe mental illness. He writes, "I refuse to accept you treating my mental health while brutally neglecting my physical health. I will not take the injection until Martin signs the letter. It is a desperate game of chicken. with his own sanity. But in the very same email chain where he is threatening to destabilize his mental health to get food money, he casually adds a postcript. Oh, this part. He says, quote, "PS, Martin, these tracks are from my upcoming release on Drokid. I decided several of my worst songs are not explicit because they don't have swear words, so we'll see what they say about that." He attaches the MP3s of his music to his psychiatrist in the middle of a starvation crisis and signs it all. CEO Lucifer Media Corporation. I'm trying to picture the psychology here. It's almost like a sovereign citizen movement, but a population of one. Yeah, that's a good way to put it. Is this corporate grandiosity just a

delusion of his illness? Or is it a highly sophisticated psychological armor? I think it's armor. If the physical world treats you like dirt, if your own uncle starves you, do you survive by digitally crowning yourself a CEO? It demonstrates incredible res Ilian. We often view mental illness purely as a deficit, like a lack of function, right? But look at what Brendan is doing. Despite the trauma, the poverty, the starvation, he has built a massive archive of art. He really has. He has constructed a corporate structure in his mind to give himself the dignity and agency that the physical world denies him. If he is the CEO of Euro, then he is not just the bleeding man being laughed at on Kingston Road. Which brings us full circle back to the question of this deep dive, the intersection of truth, humor, and empathy. What if something true makes you laugh? Brendan uses Gallow's humor not to deflect, but to highlight the absurdity of his reality. We see it in the hitman versus tequila argument, inflating the economic logic until it breaks. But we also see it in his everyday observations. He talks about the one time his uncle allowed him enough money to visit a spa to see a prostitute. All right. On the way home, a bus full of police chased him. His commentary on this terrifying event, it was kind of funny. I was not happy there. I didn't enjoy it much. Even in the darkest moment, throwing the bottle off the balcony. He notes he made a bet with God that it would be the old lady. It is a chillingly dark comedic framing of a horrific event. It challenges the reader. It challenged me while I was reading these files. Because society has very strict rules for how victims are supposed to behave. We demand that they be ive grateful, sad, and easy to digest. We want the Tiny Tim version of poverty, quietly suffering, asking for nothing more than a crumb. We don't want the guy buying a six-pack, screaming at his psychiatrist in all caps, and signing his emails as the CEO of Lucifer Media. No, we don't. Brennan breaks every single rule of the perfect victim. He is loud, latigious, angry, admits to violence, drinks alcohol, and uses biting dark humor. But if we strip away the abrasive delivery, the underlying mechanics of his reality are horrifying. Truly horrifying. A disabled man is being systematically starved by his trustee. He is living on $16 a day in a major metropolitan city eating buginfested food. Why does society require polite suffering before we offer structural help? Because Brendan's humor frames the absolute absurdity of the system he is trapped in. Think about the economic mechanics of society's response to him. Yeah, let's look at that. The HRTO has mediators, registars, and judges. is reviewing his files. CAMH has psychiatrists and nurses managing his care. The legal system has lawyers involved with his uncle's trust. The state will gladly pay thousands and thousands of dollars for a hospital stay if he slashes his arm again. But no one will just give him an extra $40 a week for groceries. It makes no sense. The system is deeply, fundamentally illogical. It operates on a kind of structural madness. And when you are trapped in an illogical machine that is slowly crushing you. Laughter is often the only logical response. The joke doesn't make the suffering untrue. It makes the truth undeniable. Exactly. We've traced a harrowing journey today from the legal architecture of his trauma at Kingston Road, the impossible math of the starvation budget through the labyrinth of the human rights tribunal, all the way to the digital sanctuary he built as the CEO of Lucifer Media Corporation. It is a profound testament to the sheer stubborn will to survive. It really is. He survives through litigation, through AI generated art, and through a fierce, biting refusal to accept the mathematical and moral logic of his abusers. It reminds us of the invisible battles happening all around us. When you walk down the street and you see someone in a state of crisis, maybe they are yelling, maybe they are acting

erratically, you are likely looking at the final visible result of a thousand closed doors, a thousand denied $10 pleasures, a thousand ignored emails, and a thousand bureaucratic dead ends. You are seeing a person trapped behind the glass jar. So, we want to leave you with a final thought to mull over, building on Brennan's core question. Next time you hear a joke that makes you deeply uncomfortable, a piece of dark humor that feels abrasive or shocking, ask yourself what truth it is trying to hide, or more likely, what truth it is trying to reveal. If a man bleeding on the street uses sarcasm to explain his starvation to a world that won't listen. Maybe the madness doesn't belong to him. Maybe the madness belongs to the world that put him there. Thanks for taking this deep dive with us.

RIP

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[7 hours later]
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