

# HUMAN ROBOTS

After many years of torment, sabotage and diabolical terror from **Mossad**, I have come to discover the unique advantages that the Israeli Secret Intelligence Service enjoys, and that make them so successful.

For instance, Mossad is able to recruit very unlikely people to help them out – the Unknowing Associates. These Unknowing Associates come from varied backgrounds – some are even extremely successful in their careers.

So, how does Mossad do this?

They use the **ROBOT**. These ROBOTS are people who, on the surface, look and act like everyone else. They could be top surgeons, successful entrepreneurs, civil servants etc. They are normally quite harmless, but once activated by Mossad, they will do what is asked of them without asking any question.



**DR. DAVID RUSSELL-WEISZ, WA DIRECTOR GENERAL OF HEALTH**

Consequently, they are able to do a lot of underground work for Mossad without being discovered, including, but not limited to, availing otherwise classified information and materials,

and recruiting unknowing colleagues and associates, who will then become the Unknowing Associates – doing Mossad’s hatchet jobs without knowing they are working for Mossad.

**Dr. David Russell-Weisz** started working as WA Director General of Health in August 2015. Shortly afterward, Mossad took complete control of Sir Charles Gairdner Hospital, **SCGH** (Where I was working then).

It is obvious that **Dr. Russell-Weisz is a Mossad ROBOT.**

(<https://spaceodyssey2150.com/2018/04/19/secret-to-mossads-success-the-robot/> && <https://truefacts2150.com/2018/04/19/secret-to-mossads-success-the-robot/>)

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## Set Up

In my posts on my various websites, the matter of ‘set up’ appears quite frequently. This is because this a tool Mossad uses very frequently. In my opinion, Mossad must have been very successful using the tactic of setting people up, because they are obsessed with this tactic.

Less than 3 months after I was employed at SCGH, something quite strange happened. My supervisor said something that made me become suspicious of him. As far as I could tell, he appeared to be a good man. And I still think he is a good man. If the orders were coming directly from the WA Health boss Dr D.J. Russell-Weisz, how could the supervisor have said no?

For privacy, and so as not to disclose information that might hurt innocent people, I will use an analogy to explain how this particular supervisor was trying to set me up, so that I could lose my job, and ruin my reputation.

You get employed in a bank. During orientation period, you are told that there is one rule you must never break while working there: Never, ever, take the bank’s money, even if you are sure you will return it first thing the next day.

Then a few weeks later, your immediate boss joins your team of 10 during tea time. He tells your team: “If you ever feel you need cash urgently, you can always grab some from the cashier drawer, as long as you return it the next day.”

Knowing that you are newly employed, you know you cannot do that even if it is allowed. So you don’t act on that advice.

You notice that some of your colleagues who have worked there longer are actually following the supervisor's advice, and are taking bank money home, and returning it the next day. They don't hide what they are doing from other colleagues. You even think they are deliberately doing it in such a way that you will notice.

A few days go by. Your supervisor visits your team again during tea time. After talking aimlessly for a while, he reminds everyone that it is okay to take money from the bank...

This time, however, he calls out your name and says: "John, do not fear taking some cash from the bank as long as you return it...Its sometimes good to have a bulky wallet, if only temporarily..."

My supervisor behaved exactly as described above. He even mentioned my name, as in the sentence above. It was almost like he wanted to force me to do something unethical. I couldn't believe it.

Mossad have my supervisor in their pocket, too? At this point, I knew 100% that it was me being targeted by the supervisor's suggestions about how okay it was to commit a specific unethical act.

And my colleagues were doing it, so that I would think its okay. But I never took the bait.

In fact, I later confirmed through some other means that the bait was set specifically for me.

Once again, Mossad failed.

Someone might ask, why go to all these extremes just to have someone sacked? Like I have explained in another article, it is because Mossad is heavily influenced by Satanism.

To understand what I am saying, let me focus on how events would have unfolded, had things gone Mossad's way:

1. I would have followed the supervisor's advice, especially since some of my colleagues were doing the same.
2. I would have been found out and reported to my bosses.
3. In mitigation, I would have argued that 'others were doing it too...' Since Mossad would definitely have been listening as I was being interrogated, I am sure my foolish argument that 'others are doing it too...' would have filled the Mossad agents with great happiness at my stupidity.
4. I would have lost my job.

5. Mossad would have made sure the story spreads, not only in WA, but they would have made sure it reaches Kenya, and would be known by Kenyans who know me, and those who do not know me. It would have appeared like I had killed a person.

Therefore, to Mossad, it was not only about me losing my job, it was about using that incident to destroy me completely.

Using the example above about bank workers: The story that would spread is not that the worker was tricked to take some bank money home, and return it the next day, as everyone was doing.

The story that would be spread would be that the bank worker STOLE from the bank, and was sacked as a result. And the story is made to reach the worker's relatives, friends...

Imagine the damage. No recovering from that. Ever.

(<https://harunkimani.co.ke/2020/03/22/robots-set-up/>)

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## **Kenyan Private Investigators**

Because Mossad agents couldn't go around in Kenya asking questions about me, they had to depend on Kenyan Private Investigators and other people locally. Obviously, they couldn't identify themselves as Mossad when inquiring about me.

They probably used this kind of tactic: "A certain Australian company wants to promote this Kenyan man to a very senior position. But before they do that, they want to confirm A, B, C..."

Mossad also did the reverse of the above, where they used Kenyan Private Investigators and other people locally to spread lies about me.

This, however, does not mean that I hold any grudge against Kenyan Private Investigators and other people used by Mossad in their plots against me. I know Mossad is the most duplicitous agency in the whole world.

Deceiving and using people is their business. I have seen Mossad manipulate good people to do very evil things. That is why I wouldn't blame anyone used by Mossad against me, because they didn't know they were being used by a malicious organisation, and they also did not know what they were doing was wrong.

However, anyone used by Mossad against me, if they are good people, they should reverse what they did e.g. If you now know you were used by Mossad to tell a certain person something about me, then you should tell that person that you have now realised the information you gave him about me was not true.

This can be done anonymously, if necessary.

If I told someone that Mossad can manipulate him and make him to willingly cook grass and eat it with *ugali*, he would probably say that is impossible. Yet, I have seen Mossad make a whole university lecturer – a highly trained doctor, no less – act like a 10 year-old child.

I will not write about what I saw that highly trained doctor do, but it was a very juvenile act. Not something you would expect an adult or any self-respecting person to do.

Actually, because of Mossad targeting me for so long, I believe I know how they manipulate people, and make them do things a normal person is not expected to do. The reason I believe I know how they do it is because, obviously, they have tried to manipulate me, and failed.

The reason they fail to manipulate me and succeed in manipulating other people is not that I am better than anyone else, it is that I know there are powerful people who desperately want to destroy me, so I am always very careful.

## **Bait**

Mossad loves baiting people. I cannot count the number of baits Mossad have laid for me to bite over the years. The thing with bait (or trap) is that, you either take the bait and suffer the consequences, or avoid the bait, and the person who laid the bait will know that:

- (a) You have suspected you were being baited, and
- (b) You suspect someone is after you.

Because Mossad knows I know they are obsessed with destroying me, every time they lay a bait for me, and I don't take it, they know I know Mossad was behind it. If the bait involved a criminal act, then they know I know they do commit that particular criminal act if necessary in order to achieve their missions.

That makes Mossad hate me even more. Yet, I had no choice but to avoid the bait.

Through these Mossad tactics, I have come to know about things I would never have known about. Things I wish I never knew about.

For instance, I have come to know about a very crucial advantage Mossad has over everyone else. Mossad knows I know about this secret. Yet, I never set about to find this secret. I was just minding my own business when Mossad decided to bait me using this secret advantage they have.

I didn't take the bait, but I came to know about the secret. A secret that gives Mossad a massive advantage over their adversaries.

Unfortunately, I cannot write about this Mossad secret because this website would automatically be taken offline. That is how sensitive the secret is.

What surprises me is that, I see online some people who know about certain Mossad's criminal tactics, yet I have never seen anyone, not one person, not even people who know that Mossad is a criminal organisation, who knows about this Mossad secret. Amazing.

## **Vendetta**

In 2014, I decided to politely let Mossad know that I know they are the ones terrorising me. I wrote a small book – in the form of an Android app – about what was going on, without directly mentioning Mossad, out of respect and humility.

I was hoping that Mossad would see my respect and humility towards them (by choosing not to identify Mossad in the book), sympathise with me, and leave me alone.

I also did not use any real names in the book, using pseudonyms instead. I wanted Mossad, and other interested persons to know that I knew what was going on, and that all I wanted was to be left alone. I was hoping that, once Mossad realised I knew exactly what was going on under the radar, they would stop their evil plots against me.

I was wrong.

The Android App/Book is available on Google Play.....It is called THE M VENDETTA. (UPDATE: Appears Google have removed it from their store).

[\(https://harunkimani.com/2019/12/17/kenyan-private-investigators-spies-baits/\)](https://harunkimani.com/2019/12/17/kenyan-private-investigators-spies-baits/)

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# Today Mossad Got Me (22 June 2020)

I always try to avoid having a fixed routine, because I know Mossad would take advantage to terrorise me. However, sometimes it is extremely difficult to avoid a pattern, especially when you have kids.

So, today I picked my child from school. Child insists on a specific food item from a specific fast food chain. I drove to the nearest drive-thru take away, a place I go to frequently, mostly after picking up child from school.

A car was parked right next to the drive-thru. When my car approached, the parked car started and drove ahead of me to the food ordering window.

What transpired next left me in no doubt that they had planned their plot perfectly, and had been waiting for me.

Unfortunately for me, there was no car behind me, because if there was, their plot may have failed.

The plot involved the girl at the cashier, the driver of car in front of me, and a man who appeared to be the fast food restaurant manager.

The car in front was being driven by a lady. She gave her order, then drove to the cashier window. I then drove forward and gave my order. Then I headed to the cashier window.

But the car in front was still at the cashier's, the driver apparently searching for her credit card.

So, I waited. And waited. And waited.

The car in front was still at the cashier's. The cashier was talking on her phone excitedly. I hit my horn. Cashier looked at me and continued talking on the phone.

Lady in front also continued to pretend to be searching for her card. They were actually laughing...

Unbelievable.

I knew then it was all a plot. By Mossad.

Normally, if there was a problem, a customer is advised to go park at the waiting bay, to avoid inconveniencing other customers.

Unfortunately for me, there was no car behind me. So they had nothing to worry about. It was their lucky day.

And when the car in front drove forward, and I approached the cashier's, there was the cashier (a girl) and a young guy, who I assumed to be the manager. Their behaviour told me they were proud of inconveniencing me.

I gave them a piece of my mind.

Mossad likes these kind of plots where it is impossible to prove their culpability. For instance, they could claim the eftpos broke down...

Obviously, I can never go to that fast food place. Today, Mossad won.

I believe they had planned that, they would delay me as long as it takes for me to lose my temper. If it took a whole hour, so be it. They didn't even attempt to hide the fact that they were delaying me deliberately.

They were proud of what they were doing.

## **Mossad's Objective**

What is Mossad's objectives in planning such a plot against me?

1. They know I will get very upset. An upset person can make other mistakes e.g. not be careful when driving.

After I paid at the cashier, they brought me my order, and the car in front was still blocking the way, at the next window. The only way for me to exit was to reverse, and probably hit the car behind me (by this time, a car had come to the ordering window behind me).

Anyway, I reversed a bit, and climbed over the kerb (very rough drive), since that was the only way to exit. Finally, I managed to exit.

2. Hope springs eternal. They would also hope that I could become too upset, get out of the car, and do something that I would regret later.

That didn't happen, but they cannot stop hoping that it might happen.

## **Breaking Routines**

This is not the first time Mossad has plotted to have me be delayed deliberately at a store or fast food joint, or some other business. However, today's is their most successful plot.

Many of their similar plots have not been as successful. For instance, if they are using only Unknowing Associates, the Unknowing Associates may not extend the delay as happened today.

Furthermore, if, say, the manager is not part of the plot, and he notices someone staying so long at the cashier, he would get involved and tell the person to drive on, to be served at the waiting bay.

Today's plot became very successful for Mossad because the fast food/drive-thru manager is a **Robot**.

Mossad has been on my case for so long such that I can identify a Mossad Robot, and differentiate between a Mossad Robot and a Mossad Unknowing Associate.

Mossad Unknowing Associates are only motivated by money. They therefore sometimes make silly mistakes, or fail to carry out instructions properly. Robots, on the other hand, are motivated by a **belief**.

Mossad Robots do their job as if their entire life depends on it.

I know the manager is a Robot because he is the one I exchanged words with, and therefore got to look at him closely, and also study his general mien. I didn't get a clear look at the cashier, so I don't know whether she is a Mossad robot or an Unknowing Associate.

As for the lady driver in front, she was in the car, so obviously I didn't get to look at her closely, so I also don't know whether she is a Mossad robot or an Unknowing Associate.

However, the way they executed the plot, it is very likely that either one or both the lady driver and the girl cashier is a Mossad Robot.

**NOTE:** If Mossad Robots are so efficient, and Unknowing Associates not very efficient, why does Mossad then use Unknowing Associates, why not use Robots only?

Because if Mossad only used Robots, it would be too obvious, and eventually it would cause them problems. Therefore, they have to balance, by using Unknowing Associates whenever possible, and hope that they will not mess the plot.

In any case, sometimes the Unknowing Associates execute good plots for Mossad, depending on circumstances.

(<https://harunkimani.net/2020/06/22/today-mossad-got-me/>)

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## **Crossing the Nullarbor**

About 8 years ago, I was driving, minding my own business, when I noticed a car tailgating me. I was worried that if something happened on the road ahead such that I needed to slow down suddenly, the car behind me would definitely force an accident.

Since the speed limit was 70 kph, and I was driving at slightly less than the limit, I figured I could drive off the road, and be able to stop without any major incident. It was a rough stop, but all went well.

About a week later, I was driving on a country road, about 100 kilometres from Melbourne. Suddenly, a car appeared behind me and started tailgating me. The driver had plenty of opportunities to overtake, but he didn't appear interested in that.

When I slowed down, he would slow down, and when I accelerated, he would accelerate too. All the time remaining very close behind me. I knew the situation was extremely risky, but there was nothing I could do about it.

After about 30 minutes of constant tailgating, we approached a small town, and the speed limit went down to 50 kph. Ahead of me was a T-junction. I signalled and stopped, waiting for traffic to clear.

Just then, the car tailgating me hit my car from behind.

I went out to check the damage. The tailgating car had hit my tow-bar and got stuck. No dent on my car, but our cars were now joined together.

The people in the tailgating car all came out - 4 men, who looked to be in their twenties or early 30s. From the look on their faces, it was clear that is not what they were expecting i.e. to get stuck.

One of the men run to a nearby store and came back with equipment that they used to disentangle their car from mine. Finally, they managed to separate the cars. My tow-bar was still intact, and my car had zero damage. But their car needed some panel beating.

I drove away. That is the last time I have ever had a tailgating incident. I guess they must have realised tailgating can lead to unintended consequences.

All I have experienced on the road have been very many incidents that seemed like a plan to force me to cause an accident. But they have all failed.

“But the Lord is faithful, and he will strengthen you and protect you from the evil one.” **2**

**Thessalonians 3:3**

## **Driving From Melbourne to Perth**

In the early days when Mossad started terrorising me, I had no idea who had a problem with me. All I knew was that there were so many bizarre incidents happening, and there was no way that could be said to be normal.

It reached a point that I felt I had to move as far away from my tormentors as possible. That is when I decided to relocate from Melbourne to Perth. However, I didn't tell anyone I was heading to Perth. I let it be known that I was going to Brisbane briefly, and I would be back.

I even asked my regular mechanic to make sure my car was in excellent condition because I was planning to drive to Brisbane and back.

Brisbane is in Queensland, North-East of Melbourne; while Perth is in Western Australia, to the West of Melbourne.

I made sure my car was fully serviced and in very good condition. On my last day in Melbourne, I filled the petrol tank, and I also carried extra fuel in the boot. I planned to leave early in the morning.

I carried plenty of water that could last me up to 2 weeks if I got lost or my car broke down in the Nullarbor. In addition, I carried some food, so that I wouldn't have to stop to buy food on the first day of my journey.

I carried enough cash to last me at least a month, so I wouldn't have to use my credit card for several weeks.

On the morning of the trip, I switched off my phone and laptop, removed the batteries from both, and also removed the phone's sim card.

My plan was that, unless someone had installed a tracking device on my car, they wouldn't be able to track me electronically, for a few weeks.

I also knew that, if someone was following me, they would have a disadvantage, because they would not have expected me to drive for 500+ Kilometres without stopping. I figured that anyone following me might need to either refuel, or have a bathroom break, and would thus lose me in the process.

By evening on the day I left Melbourne, I was already in South Australia, past Adelaide.

That first evening, I was surprised to learn that there were many strangers back in Melbourne desperately looking for me, using all manner of excuses to try to find out where I was. That meant that they didn't have a tracking device on my car.

I could therefore enjoy my drive across the Nullarbor, since I wasn't being followed nor tracked by anyone.

Four days after I left Melbourne, I was driving along the Great Eastern Highway heading towards Perth. When I was about 300 KM from Perth, I saw a car stopped on the side of the road, facing the opposite direction.

After I passed it, I saw on my rear-view mirror the car make a U-turn, and also headed towards Perth. I don't know why, but instinct told me to exit the highway at first opportunity.

I knew the car that had made a U-turn couldn't see me make the exit since it was far behind. The speed limit was 110 KPH, so it would have taken the driver some time to catch up - that is, if he was after me.

Just a precautionary measure.

Anyway, I drove on country roads for about 2 hours before stopping. I was lost. And I couldn't risk switching on my electronic devices to find out where I was. The only option was to continue driving until I found a deli, petrol station, or some other business, where I would use some excuse to find out where I was.

That is what I did.

I drove around that region of Southern Western Australia for 2 days. Finally, I was ready to head to Perth, at night, approaching the city from the South.

I figured that, if Mossad suspected I had headed to Perth, and had their people looking for my car, they would probably expect me to approach the city from the East.

Mossad only found me in Perth when I switched on my electronic devices. I was already settled, and didn't need to hide anymore.

(<https://harunkimani.com/2020/01/22/crossing-the-nullarbor/>)

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