

Here is the completed, corrected, and updated timeline of the email exchange.

This version integrates the new emails, including the missing segment of Melissa's **Tuesday, Jan 30th** email (explaining her boundary lines and addressing R's inappropriate messages), a short auto-reply/notice from her, and R's sarcastic response from **Wednesday, Jan 31st** offering to surrender their website.

Message 1: The Archive and Website Dispute

From: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>

To: R (Vril Sign) <vrilsign@proton.me>

Date: Saturday, January 27, 2024 at 5:42 AM

R,

The alanwattarchive situation made me sad. The creator of that site was known to Alan. The site went up in late April or early May of 2021, as I recall. It had nice videos and represented a lot of work. For many months, the site directed traffic back to the official websites.

However, at some point in the fall of 2021—and this took an enormous amount of work—all the official website and contact information was removed from both the top and bottom sections of each of the many hundreds of transcripts. The site itself ceased referring traffic back to our websites, choosing instead to link to other sites. Finally, the person who made the site published their name and phone number and took calls from inquiring people.

The substance of those conversations was relayed to me. A sampling included the accusation that I was some sort of intelligence agent, and that Alan didn't have anyone with him, as they would have known about it, etc. That was bad enough, but the tone became increasingly malicious, and the stories became more hurtful. All was well with that site until they embarked on this rather elaborate series of actions to hurt me.

It is tiresome when people say, "Alan wouldn't have done that." He loved his websites. He and I worked hard on them. He wouldn't want them, or me, undermined. As to the Internet Archive: at one point, Alan asked to have his audios there and did screen captures of the site via the Wayback Machine. We have seldom had any issues there, as most of the people who have re-uploaded content did so to support Alan and the websites.

Alan and I had mutual privacy; we were private, but there are those who knew us. These relationships are personal and private. With those people I actually know—the ones I've shared a cup of tea with—I can discuss these things. But the exchange we are having is public. I don't know you at all, so to address all the dirt that gets slung at me isn't something I can do.

The main thing I can share with you is that I am committed to those parameters. It is nice when people make tribute videos or do something that brings attention to Alan's work. But I am a fact, even if a couple of people don't like that I love Alan. I am devoted to his work. I've spent so much of my life helping him, and I continue to do what I think is right and what I think Alan would want. If there is jealousy at work that makes people able to rationalize behavior which is destructive to me in order to promote Alan in the way they see fit, this is not healthy, helpful, or respectful of Alan's work.

Kind regards,
Melissa

Message 2: Rising Above the Drama

From: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>
To: R (Vril Sign) <vrilsign@proton.me>
Date: Saturday, January 27, 2024 at 6:07 AM

R,

I spoke of what was relayed to me from that site creator, but of course you know what was said, as you relayed a good deal of it to me. I hear you say that you'd keep things to yourself. You have not confirmed previous names and emails used with me, but the content of your emails leads me to the conclusion that you are the one and same person who communicated with me early on, after you and that other person spoke. We had exchanges, and those you chose to share with the "site creator." You may not recall some of the emails you sent me; they were incredibly angry and hurtful.

Should I ever choose to approach this in a different way, it simply would not be in an email exchange with you or anyone else that I don't know. Finally, again, I refer to Alan's own behavior in how I choose to approach this. Over the years, things were said about him, and people made claims of this and that. He never addressed those things. Some people said, "Clear the air. Give your side." Alan knew that was a road with no end. When people choose to believe something that is said by a third party—no matter how credible it may sound—they've made a choice. Most people need to pick a side to feel vindicated that they "picked the right horse," so to speak.

He would not engage in that, and to this day, those stories are still out there. Alan's choice was simple: engaging in public debate over the facts wastes time responding to phone calls and emails from people who just want you to "set the record straight." It is a losing proposition. He protected himself and his work in the ways that ultimately mattered, but he didn't do it publicly.

For those who've chosen what they want to believe, nothing will really satisfy them. You've already made your position clear when you said, more or less, "If that's all you'll give me, we're done talking." I make the choice to rise above these dramas. It is pointless to do otherwise. I have work to do which I consider important. The parameters of appropriate use remain, and I hope that people who want to promote Alan's work in the future will find those parameters easy enough to work within.

Kind regards,
Melissa

Message 3: The Danger of the Unnamed Entity

From: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>
To: R (Vril Sign) <vrilsign@proton.me>
Date: Monday, January 29, 2024 at 3:22 AM

R,

Long emails with too much information—I can't do those. That nameless entity is a creature. I don't use names, initials, etc. It is a thing. I understand the true nature of what (not whom) I am dealing with. Unfortunately, you do not, however much you think you've gleaned online. The essence of the beast has been lost in translation.

To be perfectly clear, R, this creature is dangerous. Much more dangerous than "mopping the floor with me" and trashing my reputation before thousands. Much more dangerous than that. Of all that is said about me, there is only a basis of truth in a couple of things. All else is distorted by hate until nothing true really remains. I am surrounded by witnesses to the facts, R. It is shocking in a way to see such half-truths distorted and spread publicly, since the creature knows what they say is wrong. It knows the kernels of truth have been stomped on to serve their own ends, but this is the way HATE works.

The creature knows I can produce Exhibit A and Exhibit B with all sorts of documentation. The creature has made a gambit I'm sure it thinks it has won, to "mop the floor" with me. To reiterate: it is the nameless, most evil entity I've ever encountered. How I suffered. The "mopping" is nothing compared to the hours, days, and weeks I spent trying to reach a core that was NO MORE. There were prayers and tears, as I thought I saw the essence—that distant little trace of who was once a scared, little girl. Tragic, sad, a maker of grotesque mistakes, and a HATER of me for possessing what they could not have: peace of mind and LOVE. The more I gave, the more I was rewarded with HATE. I tricked myself. The poor, scared little girl was an act to lure me in. Nothing actually remained. You've heard it for yourself; you heard unhinged hate.

Nothing said about me changes one solid and indisputable fact in the eyes of my Creator: my unnamed Love and I are ONE. United in the eyes of God, we share a bond few are fortunate to have. This is a real marriage. Nobody can alter my lived experience, no matter what they say, and no matter how many people listen. Our relationship is a marriage. I was called WIFE. Hatred is powerful, to be sure, but it is not as powerful as LOVE. If I am alone, and all else is ruins, my mind and heart are intact. My love and my UNION survive. That cannot be taken from me by a creature, or by any army they gather. If and when it is time to speak or act, I will know it. Now is not that time.

The documentation you supplied emboldened the creature, to be sure. Almost like you gave it a permission slip to "do as thou wilt." What you do next is entirely up to you. Free will and all that. There are times in life when one can say, "I could have done better," or "I messed up there." Not in this case. Not in this case. You've called my behavior toxic and appalling. In dealing with the creature, I was loving, long-suffering, and forgiving over and over and over. In this public "mopping," I am blameless. Believe it or not, it is up to you. As I said, you have no idea what you are actually dealing with. I do. This is dangerous, R, and you added fuel to the fire.

I would like to see something different from you. Anyone can change and make new choices... except the creature. It has chosen its path, and clearly, there is no turning back.

Message 4: Setting Communication Boundaries

From: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>

To: R (Vril Sign) <vrilsign@proton.me>

Date: Tuesday, January 30, 2024 at 12:41 PM

R,

Please give me peace. I have a full inbox and every day is full. I have announced that I always run weeks and months behind on correspondence. You vacillate between angry outbursts and too much familiarity. I ask that you give me some respect. Many of your emails, including recounting your dream, are inappropriate.

I am available for brief and straightforward communication about the work. Nothing else.

I hear what you have asked regarding uploads. I will address this with you when I can. What I ask of you is for my time and privacy. This is my last comment regarding other people. With that... the chinks showed within three months of arrival. By six months, there was no relationship left. I did not seek revenge, nor was I motivated by hate. That is not who I am. You do not know me or the circumstances, yet you vacillate between lashing out at me and then making nice.

You have yet to really acknowledge your own part in these smears against me. Years ago I told you who I was, yet you ignored that, listened to the defamation, and fed into it with your own actions. And here is another email from you with angry accusations, giving me a deadline...

I reiterate, R: if you have a sincere interest in doing something appropriate with the work, this can be addressed in my time. I am about the work, not drama. So I ask that there be no more discussion of these events. There is nothing to be gained by continuing with that. I thank you in advance for hearing my request for appropriate behavior.

Melissa

Message 5: Intermission/Unavailable Notice

From: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>

To: R (Vril Sign) <vrilsign@proton.me>

Date: Tuesday, January 30, 2024 at 5:55 PM

R,

I am starting the first of 3 interviews. I will be unavailable for about 6-8 hours. Please refrain from writing again until you hear from me. This is the request I made earlier today. Please respect it. Thank you.

Message 6: R's Sarcastic Defiance and Website Surrender

From: R (Vril Sign) <vrilsign@proton.me>

To: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>

Date: Wednesday, January 31, 2024 at 11:37 PM

Hello Melissa,

A good day to you.

To make a long story short, we do have a website. For a while, it did not contain any items for sale or the like. It is not really updated with the latest facts yet, and files are not uploaded yet because I have been too busy recently, as you may have noticed.

Anyway, as your majesty is on some sort of killing spree to remove as much of Alan from the web, maybe it is best if I hand over my website to you so you can ban it, take it down, whatever. I am not

sure if the links are all "correct" or "authorized." I did put a lot of transcripts in the forum section; you can check that. I made the site years ago—three years to be exact.

It was only online for a short while actually, but today it was meant as a tribute to my mentor. You can figure out who that was. It all does not matter anymore, does it? It is all going down the drain anyway. So, before one of your little shills snitches, I have the pleasure of handing it over myself, so you have the honor to take it down and get it all over with. The hosting lasts until 2025, so that's a shame to lose it, but what has to be done has to be done. I am not sure what "rules" I have broken, but if you search hard enough, you can probably find a few or make them up as you go along.

Voila, there we go. We are bowing our heads and awaiting your graceful ban hammer. Fondly awaiting your officially signed PDF takedown request. Thank you for all the good work you have done by removing as much as possible of Alan from the web.

Gracefully yours,
R

Message 7: General Public Inbound Auto-Reply (Contextual Placement)

From: Melissa (Lady M) <alanwattcuttingthrough@yahoo.com>

To: General Public / Inbound Listeners

Date: Undated (Standard broadcast text)

Hello (long time listener),

I am aware of libelous and slanderous statements made, but my devotion to my work does not permit me the time to respond in kind to such defamation.

Kind regards,
Melissa
