

## Re: Threats -- Who is this jerk?

**Source:** <http://sci.tech-archive.net/Archive/sci.cognitive/2005-02/1055.html>

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>>>>> *Does anyone know who this jerk is who sent me threatening emails?*

>>>>> *I have forwarded his messages to the FBI.*

>>>>>

>>>>> *Small world. I am pretty sure I used to work with him. He is a*

> *nuclear*

>>>>> *physicist, worked on a military nuclear submarine and in power*

> *plants,*

>>>>> *went into programming, and he is a very entertaining, party animal*

> *and*

>>>>> *a likable guy. He is in his low 40's now, he has a beard, he*

> *developed*

>>>>> *severe back and shoulder pains in his mid 30's, he used to call*

> *himself*

>>>>> *Wild E. Coyote. The newsgroups fucked him up mentally. Its two*

>>>>> *personalities. He is the coolest happiest smartest guy out of*

>>> *newsgroups,*

>>>>> *and in my opinion he is disturbed from the Internet, simply*

because

> *he*

>>>>> *cannot relate to this macho environment. He is normal. He is. Its*

> *just*

>>>>> *anger from his inability to express himself.*

>>>>>

>>>>> *He raises his son alone. He submitted himself to a secret online*

> *character*

>>>>> *that... went out of the ordinary. Why does the Internet create*

secret

>>>>> *characters? I know him. He is really cool. I don't get it.*

>>>>>

>>>>> *This really interests me! I think this is what its all about:*

>>>>>

>>>>> *The internet can easily turn into a giant holodeck. The "holodeck*

>>>>> *rooms of pain". One expects it to be miraculously the holodeck of*

>>>>> *love, but instead it turns into a giant holodeck of pains and torture.*

>>>>> *And once perceived like that, then, that's the only way one continues*

>>>>> *to sees it. Unreal. Just unreal.*

> >  
> > *And now, I make a wakeup sound with my two fingers,*  
> >  
> > *and everybody is back to normal.*  
>  
> *He was "the animal" in the Holloween Party.*  
> *We worked for BAAN, a company in Holland.*  
> *I loved that guy!*  
> *We had a party room of 5 programmers, we listened to*  
> *Dire Straights at work. We had a bald intern programmer.*  
>  
> *There is nothing wrong with him. People are people. The internet*  
> *is not party. And it gets confusing, that's all. I've been in that*  
> *confusion. So was my brother, and many of my friends.*  
>  
> *You cannot get in contact through the monitor, and it creates*  
> *confusion, that's all. Some people need that personal atmosphere*  
> *to stay sane. I am one of them.*

My brother fell in love with a Russian (Georgian) girl through the Internet, and ended up having a fight on the Internet with the entire Georgian mafia, but that's another story. The Internet can be fun.