On the night of 10/26/94 I smoked some pot at my campsite adjacent to Keating Beach and went out to the lifeguard chair at the beach with a sharp double edge knife to request a sign of approval for me to open both carotid arteries with the knife. As all my previous experiences of affirmative responses had been limited to manifestations of lightning or explosions of light such as the ‘poltergeist’ confirmed cause of the 9/8/94 Pittsburgh plane crash, I had expected something similar for an affirmative response to my departure confirmation request. Of course it should be obvious that I was not exactly 100% committed to the purpose of that transcendental communication objective, but had become somewhat irrationally compelled to extricate myself from the continuity of the horrific 'Act of God' loss of life events that had occurred up to that point in time, most recently focused on the rather dramatic "poltergeist' confirmation for the cause of the 9/8/94 Pittsburgh plane crash.

**BLOOD MOON SIGN**

When I got to the beach area of my destination I noticed a young couple lying on a blanket at the edge of the beach sand about forty feet behind the lifeguard chair. They appeared to be in their mid-twenties with the guy will over six feet with long hair to his shoulders. I distinctly recall the impression that he was a musician in a rock group, which seemed to be corroborated to some extent when they departed to the first beachfront house at the north end of Keating Beach. There were a few clouds in the sky that night with a full moon of a normal pale white color. Shortly after climbing into the lifeguard chair I began to contemplate the objective for a sign of approval for my departure with the use of the knife. Then a cloud began to pass in front of the moon covering it for about two minutes until revealing that the moon had changed to a bright red color. Not an orangish pink, but a bright fire engine red that I had never seen before. I climbed down from the lifeguard chair to confirm that the couple on the blanket behind me had also seen the moon change to a bright red color. In response to that question the guy said that he had never seen anything like that before, so I gave him Detective Reinghardt’s card with my name printed on the back requesting that he phone the detective on the following day to describe what he had witnessed that night at the beach.

Shortly after I climbed back into the lifeguard chair they gathered their blanket and departed in a northerly direction. A few minutes later I saw the girl come out onto the back porch of the first house at the north end of Keating Beach. The bright red moon persisted only for a few minutes before another cloud passed over the moon again appearing to change it back to a normal pale white color. My most immediate interpretation was in line with previous exposure to ‘Blood Moon’ prophesies about the Biblical Apocalypse, the Blood Moon sign purported to be the last sign before the Apocalypse represented by my exposure to such film productions as *‘The Seventh Sign’* with Demi Moore. Thus in the absence of any manifestations of light or lightning compatible with previous affirmative responses I began to think that the ‘Blood Moon’ sign was intended to convey a warning that my voluntary departure from my 'intervention plan' objective would render nothing left to address the existence of nuclear weapons but a ‘blood on the moon’ global holocaust.

Subsequent contemplation over the next few days resulted in only three possible interpretations of that 10/26/94 ‘Blood Moon’ sign: 1) ‘Act of God’ events resulting in a 10 figure body count. 2) My postmortem access to angel of death modalities at my discretion. 3) Both 1 and 2.