

Statement and Supporting Documentation for My Police Report with the Seattle, WA and UW Campus PD

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Abstract

I have been stalked and victimized on and off by a man named Jason Zych (JZ) for a period of almost 15 years now. This stalking started in 2004-2005 where I was a freshmen student in his lecture courses in computer science at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign (UIUC). When I moved to Seattle, WA in 2014 for graduate school, his apparent attitude and level of hostility towards me marked a complete break with past behavior that I was once led to believe constituted more innocuous, but unwanted, romantic interest on his part.

How?

I have come to understand that JZ operates under a pseudonym, or alias of Lucky225 as an editor of the famous Hacker quarterly magazine, 2600. His technically elite skillset is thus world class in nature and allows him to circumvent and criminally break into computer systems and phone networks with ease. I believe that his whereabouts and activities are tied to another famous hacker and security expert, one Kevin Mitnick who was incarcerated under charges of high tech computerized crimes in the 1990's. Kevin and Jason are tied by JZ's assumed Lucky225 handle through co-authorship of print books and co-editorship at 2600 Magazine. I have recognized Kevin Mitnick twice before in person while he was perpetrating a social engineering ruse directed at me. I believe that Kevin's ties to Jason, and Jason's ties to me, are responsible for my encounters with Mr. Mitnick.

- unnecessary

- how?

There are three primary areas of the US where the traumatic incidents that I was a victim of will be described: Pensacola Florida, Seattle Washington, and Atlanta Georgia. I have also recognized Jason's unwanted stalking towards me in Urbana Illinois, Saint Louis Missouri, and New Orleans Louisiana. I believe that all of the events that I will document (through my factual communication of personal experiences) are tied to Jason and his activities in association with the underground hacking subculture. Moreover, I believe that it is in no small part due to JZ's technically elite prowess and the skill with which he can manipulate computer, cellular, and VOIP networks that he was able to locate me across the country and perpetrate these instances of stalking and alleged violent rape and sexual assault.

wording is confusing
wordy

you don't have to say alleged in your own statement

→ Buried?

I do have some physical evidence that can be exhumed and examined for trace signs of his involvement in raping me in both Seattle and Florida. Aside from that, I believe that invoking a federal jurisdiction and/or cooperative interactions between state and local officials will allow investigators to corroborate my story and place him in timely locations near me when these events happened. This, I believe, may be enough to provide sufficient grounds for charging him with conspiracy and to document the prolonged traumatic stalking of myself by him that I have been victimized by for so many years. Even if the evidence that investigators can verify is not enough to charge him with the violent sexual offenses, there should still be enough avenues to prosecute him with felony and misdemeanor crimes that should deter him from exercising his will to do this to any other woman again. Based on his aggressive actions towards me, which have gradually increased in severity over time, I have a hard time believing that there are not yet more victims of his that deserve recourse and healing for what he has done to them. Finally, I want this detailed account to serve as a record of his illicit underground social engineering antics, antisocially spirited "pranks", and illegal computer hacking activities should this man ever victimize someone else again. If the initiation of my complaint plays out as a mostly he-said, she-said set of shennigans, then anyone else he ever tries to victimize again will have access to this documented support from law enforcement officials in their claims.

Contact Information: Please redact my personally identifying information found on this page of my statement from submission with the police report. I have asked the VOICE counselor at Georgia Tech, whose role it is to advocate for victims of stalking and sexual assault, to sit and listen with me during the follow-up phone call with the Seattle PD following my online submission of this statement.

1 About me (the victim) and this statement

1.1 My education and future plans

I effectively went to college, a university in Missouri, at age 16 to earn an associate of science degree concurrently with the last two years of my high school diploma. I ended up getting early admission to UIUC. In 2005, I left UIUC for an extended sabbatical due to personal reasons which included treatment for physical and mental health disabilities that I have overcome as obstacles from the time I was an early teenager. I returned to UIUC in 2009 to resume and eventually complete my undergraduate double major degrees. In 2010, based on the research and software I had developed in my time off, I became the first, Barry M. Goldwater scholarship award winner department of Computer Science at UIUC. After I graduated from UIUC in 2012, I enrolled in a Ph.D. program in CS at UIUC. I graduated in CS from UIUC in 2014 with a thesis-based Master's degree. I enrolled as a Ph.D. student in mathematics at the University of Washington in Seattle, WA (UW). Similar, personal and yet unavoidable external pressures and events in Seattle led me to move in with my parents in their retirement residence in Pensacola, FL in April of 2015. In 2017, I re-enrolled as a graduate student in the School of Math at Georgia Tech to stay closer to family in the region.

1.2 The point

My point in providing tangible signs of my credibility as an apt and capable minded person up front is two-fold. First, the man who I believe raped and definitely stalked me, Jason Zych as I know him by name, will by all reasonable accounts downplay his actions and all of the ways he has intentionally chosen to torment me according to a game of *he-said, she-said*. In other words, he will try to squirm and slip out of all of the accusations I am leveling at him by playing the my word against his fallacy. I also have a history of mental health disability. I have never disclosed any specific information to him, or colleagues of his that would alert him to this fact of my life. Nonetheless, watch carefully as this man, insist that my mental health diagnoses, disorder, and documented disability be used to degrade the accuracy of my statements as though they are skeletons in my closet.

1.3 Why I am finally submitting this statement now (in 2019 versus 2015)?

The impetus for my filing this statement with the Seattle (and/or UW campus) police department is to finally come forward and report the first sexual assault (rape) that victimised me in late 2014. At the time I was a Ph.D. student at the University of Washington in Seattle (UW) studying mathematics. I moved to Seattle in August of 2014 to prepare for school in September. I believe, and have extensive evidence to support, that I was followed from Pensacola, FL and Urbana, IL, where I was a student at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign (UIUC) over a total of 10 years inclusive by JZ. The man JZ who I know followed me was originally a lecturer in the Computer Science department at UIUC from 2004-2005. His legal name to the best of my knowledge is Jason Zych (it is what appeared on my registration records when I enrolled as a freshmen in CS in 2004), though he would definitely be adept at operating under other assumed names or pseudonyms. Since that time this man has relentlessly and viciously stalked and attacked me (on and off for some time periods) for years. I have last seen him in Atlanta, GA driving down the street in front of my graduate housing apartment complex at Georgia Tech in the fall semester of 2019 (e.g., recently).

The man is in my experience a violent, mobile, cold and calculating predator. I believe he has been so confident in doing this to me due to a belief that I would never be able to catch him in the act so-to-speak. This line of thinking goes deeper in my view than just my word against his defense that would come into play on his part. The man is a technically sophisticated, highly elite world class black hat hacker. Indeed, his superior elite technical skills allow him to navigate situations, both physical and electronic, while remaining virtually untraceable to all but the most observant security experts. This means he has the ability to spy on me, stalk me, and easily circumvent (criminally and illegally access and manipulate) electronic computer systems, cellular telephone networks, and even physical access systems on buildings.

I do not feel that I am in immediate danger in writing this, but he knows the vicinity of where I live, has a known legendary explosive temper, and I fear repercussions if he is able to illicitly access the email account I am using to communicate this statement to the Seattle police department. Since I am assuming this risk in reporting what he has done to victimize me for many years now, I have an alternate motivation and request for writing out all of the details and documenting the incidents in my statement here. I implore you to do everything you can to stop him from hurting me and other past or potential victims of his through any mechanisms you have in your power to enforce the law.

At the very least he has victimized and stalked me while in close proximity in time to when I was the victim of violent instances of forced non-consensual sex and drugging. No woman should ever have to take this from this man ever again if I have anything to say about it. They, as should I, should have every reasonable recourse and protection

deletes makes sound like the rape is not definite starting

Is that evidence listed anywhere state where is document this is

a defense of my word against his that would

what is that? maybe just hacker will suffice

do you mean followed like moved, just tracked, surveile you

They should, as should I, have...

against this cold, calculating, sociopath if he drugs or rapes them. I was not as old, nor wise, nor experienced in adult age experiences to realize what I should have done to report him until very recently. I hope that the repercussions set into motion by my reliving the traumatic experiences that Jason Zych has forced me to experience from the time I was 18 to my age of 34 now will be enough of a deterrent to this man that he will never, ever be able to go through with raping and harassing another woman again.

2 Connecting the sexual assaults I was a victim of in Seattle and Florida over 2014–2015

2.1 Hostile male graduate students and faculty at UW over 2014–2015

While I was wandering outside of my UW math department office one day, I noticed ~~of~~ Jason Zych, sitting ~~at~~ a round table boys-only meeting in the grad student office adjacent to mine. It is worth me pointing out that I believe that some of his cohorts at the table that day were also involved in stalking me between UW campus and back to my off-campus apartment residence throughout the duration of my 7–8 month stay in Seattle. These vile men include: William Riley Casper, ~~a large nosed short black haired caucasian male who oggle eyed me often in the hall (person*)~~ in the adjacent office space, and ~~and an overrated, apparently popular balding NSF GRFP award winner personality from UC Santa Barbara (whose forgetable name I cannot recall).~~ The (person*) noted one tipped off my suspicions that I was being tracked, and possibly illegally drugged, in the spring of 2015 by becoming limp (so to speak) and immediately timid towards my 6-foot-tall self once he realized that I was lucid and able to walk around the halls of the math nearly empty building one weekend.

One of my assigned office mates, Casper Riley, was in my best estimation able to covertly film me by hidden camera while I was alone in my office via a clear plastic computer case window enclosure on the desktop machine he had pointed at me. For reasons I can elaborate on later, I believe that this security novice left a plaintext marker of his malware installs on my Samsung Galaxy phone and iPad tablet that I left unattended in my office with my personal belongings. (His problem seemed to me to be an irrational desire to beat me at my skills in computer science. I believe that his interpretation of expressing technical superiority over me to note was with less elite "script kiddie" style takeovers of my devices that he would have been able to download off the internet, but not have been able to customize, write for himself, or even disguise at a level that most freshmen antics in CS at UIUC provide one an education in styling more covertly.)

Once the malware was illegally (without my consent or direct knowledge) installed on my devices, these men would have been able to track and stalk my whereabouts easily via GPS and other standard cellular phone services and web tracking software. I have a gut instinct that these men believed that it was eventually unnecessary to even disguise a routine rootkit (e.g., mspspy) install since they could have easily ~~to~~ subdue me on location via physical force. This is to say that even though I would have recognized signs of bizarre behavior and odd ticks on my hardware devices, I would have had no real way to prevent them from using the invasive spyware they had installed on them with malicious intent to stalk and harass me in Seattle. I was living alone far from immediate family and had no one there to notice or protect me from what was happening.

2.2 A social engineering ruse targeting me in a UW campus psychiatrist office (November, 2014)

2.2.1 The office visit at Hall Health

This whole ruse I believe initiated with an unattended energy drink left in my on-campus office for a short period of time while I was outside the math building at UW smoking a cigarette. (Later on that afternoon) I went to a completely new psychiatrist at the University of Washington campus health center to obtain refills for medications I had been steadily taking daily for years. This was a hastily made end of the day appointment scheduled on my behalf earlier that week by a ARNP at the health center. Pharmacy and appointment records date the length of the appointment at upwards of two hours in duration. Online records as of 2019 time the office visit as a one hour long appointment starting at 3PM, though I believe that it was actually much shorter in duration. After 6PM, my pharmacy records indicate that the prescriptions obtained following the full appointment were filled.

I believe that I had some how unknowingly ingested a date rape drug that began to take a disorienting effect shortly before the appointment ~~begin~~ while I was sitting in the waiting room. I consulted with the first licensed Psychiatrist, one Dr. Lampe, for a short time in his small isolated office space. It was a heated, argumentative consultation where he made me feel forced to change many medications and dosages I had been prescribed by my former doctor in Saint Louis for 7–8 years. My former doctor had fine tuned my medication regimen as a specialist in my diagnoses so that it worked well for me as a student where other doctors before him had left me physically

and emotionally too jumbled to function normally with irregular concoctions. I instinctively knew that Lampe was going to screw me up with the hasty and even medically negligent changes. He refused to read the records my former doctor (Dr. Hicks, MD) had faxed prior to the appointment and stated that he would not take the word of another doctor nor honor a long-time daily prescription regimen simply because he had never written dosages of one particular medication for any of his patients before. After he left, with arms unprofessionally flailing in the air in irritation at me, I assumed he was coming back later to hand me the written script copies required to fill the (controlled substance) prescriptions I was still taking at his assertion.

Shortly after another "doctor" slipped in the room, was handed printouts of my history of mental health and recent ARNP visit records by a secretary at the office door, all while the original licensed Dr. Lampe never returned to the corner room. I do not remember, nor did I perceive, whether the exchange in clinical personnel treating me that day was intentional, or arranged beforehand. I was extremely disoriented and unable to perceive what was happening to me at that time. As I gradually became more lucid in the room with the new posing medical doctor (henceforth, Dr. Lampe-Zych) for the next over 1.5 hours, I eventually came to realize that this was Jason Zych, alone with me in a nearly empty floor of offices, as he was playing a cruel and reckless social engineering ruse on me.

This second pseudo-psychiatrist (JZ) had a thinly hidden erection I remember noticing pop up while he was talking with me. Information from the ARNP at Hall Health and my former Saint Louis psychiatrist specialist mental health records included recent and historical sexual history, my drinking frequency and preferences, and my physical local address a short walk from campus in Seattle, WA at that time. I believe that his erectionary status may have been motivated by the shockingly low number of romantic and sexual encounters I had reported to the nurse earlier that week. After some time, Dr. Lampe-Zych, MD at work, logged into to the HIPPA-secured Windows desktop sitting in the office on his own volition, instructed me a short directive to quit shouting at him, and started taking his time crafting a new patient work-up documenting my medical history to be used as a justification for my future mental health treatments in Seattle. The second doctor (JZ) also said he routinely wrote and/or dispensed prescriptions to veterans. Thus I am led to urge that the Seattle, WA PD investigate the possibility of more illicit substance prescriptions that were distributed by him, and in all due urgency, report his abusive history to the DEA authorities that oversee and regulate dispensation of controlled substances in this country.

Perhaps the irony that I had to verbally yell loudly at Dr. Lampe-Zych at the legitimate consultation to not screw up my ADHD treatment meds for finals week, provided him with the motivation to write and sign me those scripts to make me calm down, is divine in construction. When I insisted that I be given the *exact same* dosages of the prescription drugs that my former doctor had used to treat my long standing adult ADHD for nearly a decade, he was able to login in to the licensed Lampe-MD's HIPPA-secured Windows desktop system to bring up a list of medications. I was still disoriented and half out of it, but my recollection is that the man struggled to locate the correct medications, and understand the abbreviated markings to indicate their dosages while he was happy hacking on the Hall Health internal computer system and its integrated networks. In particular, he asked me to "sound-out" (phonetically) one commonly prescribed medication he had never heard of before, and then spell it out letter-by-letter for him after he motioned that I stand behind the office chair to indicate that (yes), the 70mg version in the list was what my former clinician Dr. Hicks would have written.

He also found my description of the controlled tablets prescription confounding. He asked me to clarify if that meant "short acting, or long acting" (e.g., layperson, advertising speak) in place of more clinically correct terming of immediate release tablet versus extended release capsule. I recall communicating to him which description was the best fit in the list he presented on the desktop computer based on my estimation of the choices available. At this point, I was still woozy and hadn't realized, or fully connected, completely what was going on, though I was able to verbally communicate and respond to questions. The man printed the written copies of the scripts, went out of Dr. Lampe's office to pick them up hot off the printer, and then signed them after I made it clear that a MD's signature is always required to fill these medications. A follow-up appointment time was announced by him. I have a gut intuition that tells me my appointment was so long in duration because Lampe-Zych knew that I could not be released in public when I was that intoxicated and visibly hostile on the date rape drugs I now believe he had arranged to be slipped into my system. The argumentative reaction I had obviously made him very angry with me in the office, though having never experimented with hard drugs, I would have had no way of predicting my reaction to such a substance either way.

When he tried to find out when I was available for a follow-up visit in the office, I pulled out my new iPad and had to check clearance with my final exams, and TA exam proctoring, availability. I again did not have the presence of mind to recognize what was going on, but Dr. Lampe-Zych distinctly expressed an annoyance, if not outright disdain, for that shiny new device with integrated fancy bluetooth keyboard as I used it in his presence. I stood up in the room, got a clear final (somewhat less dazed) look at the doctor's face and formal dress clothing. When I asked for an appointment card, he instructed me to go "out front" pointing his finger at me as I was dismissed from his office. I connected all of this from my intermittent memories once the drugs I was apparently slipped wore off in the following days and weeks. In all fairness, I think that the licensed Lampe-MD had consented to my continuing those controlled prescriptions at my long time dosages before Dr. Lampe-Zych input the orders into the computer

Confusing.
Stick to
one name

unnecessary

unnecessary

? do you
mean b/c
he was
reading
your file
w/ into a
your
sexual
history

system. I do not know what happened to the original scripts from the licensed psychiatrist, or if they were even printed and signed by that unprofessional practitioner who would have been willing to leave me hanging prior to his leaving the building for the day. The signed written documents I presented to the pharmacist after I left more than two hours after my appointment began (as dated by pharmacy records pointed out to me by another nurse at Hall Health at a later date), were delivered as the ones that Jason Zych (Lampe-Zych) hand picked, entered, signed and then handed to me in person.

2.2.2 Later that night after I returned home

To be completely honest, I do not remember the actual physical assault well. What I do have more details of note about are the circumstances leading up to the rape and on the aftermath of what happened to me once I experienced the physical symptoms of what had happened in a more lucid state. I believe that I was raped that night after I began drinking hard liquor on that Friday night at my apartment complex. I think that I somehow ingested another round of "date rape" drugs once I returned to my studio apartment. Over the next weeks, I experienced symptoms of physical withdrawals, e.g., sweating, shaking, inability to get out of bed, which by all subsequent medical accounts would not have been commensurate with the medication stoppages and new ones Dr. Lampe-Zych changed in my non-controlled substance regimen at that long 2-3 hour intake appointment.

A couple of weeks later, in very early December of 2014, I ended up inexplicably naked and confused lying in my bed in my locked apartment. I instinctively grabbed a large kitchen knife off my counter and insisted in keeping it in bed with me to defend myself if an intruder entered my apartment again. After that happened, I do not remember losing consciousness. I knew I wanted to make the 20-30 minute walk over to Hall Health to have nurse check me out – meaning, examine me for the physical signs of rape. I could not stand up straight, and laid there for what I would estimate was more than 24 hours. I finally decided I needed to call 911 emergency services. It turns out that I was having the first (and worst ever) panic attack from acute anxiety and "dyspnea" of my life. I stumbled around the room trying to get dressed out of embarrassment, hit my head on the bathroom sink and nearly lost consciousness, and then crawled over to the floor where my cell phone had been on for days. I remember scrolling to the bottom of my contacts list, hitting the very last alphabetical entry (zych@uiuc.edu – Jason Zych's lecturer email at UIUC that had been contacted from my GMail in 2005), and then having the phone short out from a dead battery. Seeing as I later confirmed that there was invasive malware on the phone, I have trouble calling this gesture coincidental. I was quickly taken over to the UW medical center by ambulance after a neighbor called paramedics to help me breathe.

In the ER, they started an IV in my right arm almost immediately which for some reason put me to sleep instantly. I was later roused rudely by an ER nurse who ordered me to vacate my room to make space for another incoming patient in the early AM hours. Before I left, I was handed a standard doctors note to excuse my absence at UW by the attending ER physician with a concrete diagnosis of what had happened – even though they were barely able to communicate with me once I fell asleep. After I fell asleep I was also unable to communicate my desire that they examine my abnormal vaginal discharge effectively as an advocate for myself in that situation. The next week, feeling as awful as anyone who had experienced the physical withdrawals and the traumatic events I couldn't bring myself out of shock to communicate, I ended up seeing an irregular (not my usual) MD physician at Hall Health. She wanted to know if I was aware that I had been given a pregnancy test at the UW Medical Center ER. I was not, and it was not on the discharge paperwork I received with the doctors note for school, nor was I engaged in any consensual sexual activity anywhere near this time that would have warranted this invasive screening of my body.

This is all important discourse and disclosure because it directly ties the crimes against me in Seattle, WA to my being followed home to Pensacola, FL by the same stalker. I filed a complaint I wrote out about the initial psychiatrist in Seattle in November of 2014 (aka, Dr. Lampe and then the tag-team swap to Dr. Lampe-Zych) which insinuated wrong doing, unprofessional behavior towards me, and malpractice. Had the Hall Health psychiatry department not chosen to bury the complaint and follow through on my insistence in no medication changes from my STL, MO doctor's successful treatment orders of so many prior years under supervision of another Hall Health practitioner, they would have had to understand what Dr. Lampe-Zych, MD had initiated by interviewing me formally to clarify details in my report. I asked for the written notes taken during the initial consultation to see what Lampe-Zych had written on them (and possibly obtain a handwriting sample), but these were quickly destroyed before I was allowed to view them after an office loyalist fearing a lawsuit assured me he would commandeer them from the doctor's desk from the prior week for me. Before he did that, the office loyalist insisted that I go home to rest and de-stress while he preserved them for safekeeping. This same office loyalist routinely made an open offer to "doctor up", or intentionally falsify, my blood pressure readings.

2.2.3 Summary

In short, (I have surmised) the following about Jason Zych's flagrantly criminal actions with respect to this short hellish chronicle posing as Dr. Lampe-Zych, MD in November of 2014 include the following details:

Are there reasons to believe this? Or are the reasons what occurred over next few weeks?

This detail seems important to 1st as reason you believe you were assaulted how?

- Prescriptions for Schedule II narcotics are carefully monitored by systems in place to regulate how they are dispensed nationwide. At CVS, Walgreens, and the first floor Hall Health pharmacy on the UW campus, the written prescriptions required to dispense medications in this class of drugs must be signed in pen (not printed insignia), and then are scanned into the system to keep a record of it. The length of time required to keep these scans mandated by federal law regulating civilian usage of known addictive, or commonly abused, controlled substance drugs is not clearly specified.

- The first licensed doctor, Dr. Lampe, MD, whose name was on the appointment card I was advised to attend that day would have a routine (read: large sample size) of signatures consistent with his authoritative medical endorsement. Dr. Jason Lampe-Zych, presiding MD who actually signed those prescriptions after he hacked into the real doctor's computer system, on the other hand, is likely to have a signature scrawl on the prescriptions which will be noticeably distinct from Dr. Lampe, MD and his easy-to-identify initials. This is the first point of reconnaissance to charge this man (Jason Zych) for his criminal, and utmost negligent antisocial interpretation of his doctoral powers under the law.

- In perpetrating the ruse in Dr. Lampe's office, Jason Zych (Dr. Lampe-Zych), had to illegally gain access to the HIPPA-compliant secured Windows desktop to view and write electronic records and to instantiate prescriptions forged in a certified MD's endorsed official print Rx paperwork. To the best of my knowledge, based access to his notably short LinkedIn CV online, Jason Zych has been employed as a software engineer (aka professional computer expert) at a medical firm (or two by now) in Chicago, IL since leaving his teaching post at UIUC in 2005-2006. There are two takeaways from this I find concerning: 1) The privileged knowledge of the backend of the UW electronic medical records system may have allowed him to gain illicit access on that afternoon, or put other trojaned backdoors into the system for future access; 2) His position may let him write and fill yet more prescriptions for controlled schedule narcotics as he did with ease on the day I was blind-sided at the appointment that day.

2.3 The first time I met Kevin Mitnick (Seattle, WA in the winter of 2014-2015)

To anyone who has been a regular 2600 Magazine reader, and early 2000-era ScreenSavers TV series fanatic since early high school, a hacker deity and master of social engineering ruses called Kevin Mitnick is immediately recognizable. He, like Dr. Lampe-Zych in the flesh, has an unforgettable auditory impression worthy of theatrics for the audiences that gather before them. Kevin, in particular, also has a memorable set of mannerisms where he watches you carefully (to exploit one's natural defenses, I assume) and other ticks of personality and quirks of his appearances which are hard to deny in a line-up (so to speak). One (typical for the time) day in my office at the UW math department, I needed to gain remote access to Matlab software to complete a homework assignment. The sysadmin that greeted me in response to my email request for service, was of course this time Kevin (with white dyed hair to fit in for disguise).

I do not recall the precise order of events, but he was in the official office space of the UW Math Windows network admin - all the while observing the real admin's preschool child (as she colored surely brilliant scenes in her printed lined notebooks) - and then escorted me to the small confines of the math computer lab upstairs in Padelford Hall, which I recall unlocking myself by 4-digit lock code, and then sat down with me to walk me through the surprisingly difficult task of getting Microsoft's Remote Desktop client configured on the lab's Mac OSX box. Somewhere in this ruse, I was made an offer to get Remote Desktop (read: easy to access backdoor security hole) installed for me on my new iPad that Dr. Lampe-Zych had been so inflamed by me pulling out of my backpack in front of him. I had an instinctual hesitation to let the white-hair-dyed sysadmin posing as Kevin that day do it for me. I obtained an "autograph" of sorts from Kevin mid-admin ruse asking me to fill in my password, and then he finally prompted me to use the login/password/dnsname combination he ended up writing down for me in pencil, the next time I logged in. I am not convinced that Jason Zych, known selfish provocateur of electronic mischief, didn't put Kevin up to this ruse.

2.4 State-sponsored punishment for reporting rape in Florida (Summer 2015)

This time, having previously fallen asleep in the Seattle ER months before and then neglecting to advocate that the doctors responsible for my medical care preserve critical physical evidence to prove in a court of law what had obviously happened to me, I knew what defensive actions needed to be done at minimum. In other words, I was adamant that a "rape kit" sample be exhumed to catch the SOB who would have done this to me again ~~the~~. To the best of my knowledge state (if not as mandated by federal) law requires that the tissue samples extracted from a victim following this procedure be carefully archived and preserved into perpetuity. At the time, while I was disoriented and in visible shock from trauma like this, I was asked for the name of who I believed had raped me. I did not recall the incident in full, but remember uttering a confused "Tommy Bell's grandson" (who was living next door to my parents house in Pensacola, FL - also a frequent companion of the teenage son of the local Sheriff in

I'm confused.
How does
Kevin fit in
with the
paper?

unnecessary

I'm confused. I thought JZ was not a doctor, but was there pretending to be one?

unnecessary

I'm confused
Was it Kevin or someone posing as Kevin?

I'm confused -
did you go to ER
months after Dec 2014
incident for rape kit or
after another incident?

the neighborhood). Around this time, I had also seen Jason Zych, the man who role played as Dr. Lampe-Zych in Seattle, outdoors around the neighborhood of my parents home in Pensacola, FL.

From the onset, the presiding ER doctor had only treated me based on my presenting symptoms of overwhelming mental anguish and trauma which in doing so denied me a careful initial examination to confirm my suspicion of having been raped (again) in 2015 in Florida. This was in spite of easily seen conspicuous vaginal discharge (e.g., "cum") and intense burning by bacterial infection that I reported on the ER patient intake paperwork. I was then admitted into a private closed-curtain room without my mother, who had brought me to Baptist hospital in Pensacola, FL by car at my absolute insistence. A nurse nonchalantly requested a urine test to get a culture. I later obtained records that verify my urine sample was tested for a plethora of drugs to see what I had recently ingested by a lab panel screening. The STD screening performed that was brought me into the hospital was on the other hand limited to a coarse diagnosis of vaginitis and non-specific UTI. The lab results for the presence of controlled substances that I hadn't even consented to them running, nor was I made aware of had been performed until weeks later, proved I was free of alcohol and illegal "street drugs", but I did naturally test positive for the presence of one prescription ingested compound, a non-generic controlled capsule at 70mg (legally prescribed to me, and subsequently filled at UW's Hall Health earlier that year).

The non-consensual drug screening the ER staff was deceptively ordered after tricking me into providing them a sample to test the bacterial infection I was experiencing severe symptoms of. The results they evaluated giving the levels of each test substance active in my body motivated a diagnosis of "amphetamine-induced psychosis". Yet I had never experienced those symptoms at the trace levels they found in my urine, nor was I asked precisely how much I had ingested in recent history (it would have been low). I view the convenient diagnosis as a targeted effort grasping at straws to find some excuse to place me under a Baker Act, all the while without the staff even notifying me of my rights under these statute terms and conditions according to Florida law, nor for what exact reason I would be held against my will without even an initial evaluation by a clinically trained mental health professional.

It seems strange to me that despite the thorough drug panel to screen my level of common sources of intoxication by illicit drugs that night, these negligent doctors insisted on having run without consent or even checking to validate my presenting symptomatic concerns first, no standard, and easily available chemical toxicology labwork was ordered to determine the presence of any mind altering "date rape drug" substances that I could have unwittingly ingested recently, such as GHB or ketamine. My friend in Atlanta and the VOICE counselor at GA Tech I have been in contact with over 2018-2019, inform me that this sort of toxicology is a first line of defense to preserve circumstantial evidence in cases of violence against victims of sexual assault. If I were actually viewed to be acting strangely above and beyond what a typical trauma victim goes through in reporting a rape (and the ensuing invasive physical exam), I should have immediately met with a mandatory victims support counselor to help me cope, offer me long-term therapeutic support and outreach services, and then assess my mental state relative to the norm post-traumatic event. Which is to all say, I should have been in a state of shock and showing "weird" behavior at that point, but they deceptively used my body language to justify a state of concerning mental unsoundness.

Moreover, after grilling my mother after intensely post-release, I verified that neither myself nor my mother had provided the doctors or any other staff responsible for my care in the Baptist ER that afternoon and night any indication (and certainly never any written records) of my past mental health history. A documented struggle with a mental health disability is, a priori, a prerequisite for invoking the Baker Act. I am insinuating that I was forced to endure a Baker Act inpatient stay as a mental health patient following seeking treatment at the ER presenting as a rape victim to intimidate me and/or prevent and deter me from following up on having the tissue sample examined for trace residue from the men (man) I suspected most would have done this to me again in Florida. I was not in fact experiencing any actual psychosis, delusions that were not supported by clear physical evidence, nor showing violence to others, nor manifesting any intent to harm myself - instead I was in shock and being intentionally punished at the hands of unethical doctors and nurse assistants I had entrusted with my care for making a lawless sexual predator uncomfortable at getting caught following my very painful rape kit examination.

The nurses standing beside me as I was on my back for the painful procedure whispered that there was "definitely fluid" in the tissue they took out of me. Shortly, after that painful and traumatic procedure was done, they offered me no counseling, nor warmth for what I had been through, nor preliminary assessment of what they really saw as clear physical evidence in vaginal sample they extracted. Surely my tissue sample from the rape kit taken that day is being watched over carefully by the local Florida police, though I have no way of locating it by tag number since there was absolutely no indication that this procedure had even been performed on me in the Baptist hospital patient records I viewed weeks later showing the history of my treatment prior to being placed under a Baker Act against my will.

Semen ejaculate →

Is there more info on this somewhere? → more details - did you see once it a drive-b and how did you know it was his Dates?

→ you mean a swab? or did they do a biopsy and take tissue?

2.5 The second time I met Kevin Mitnick (Pensacola, FL at Baptist hospital's mental health campus)

I have (I believe) met Kevin Mitnick a second time after I left Seattle. This time following another strangely hard to justify as coincidence to me ruse following my second time under Florida's permissive Baker Act statute was issued in 2015. The lead up to this indiscretion of Florida law allowed me to be taken inpatient as a quote "danger to my father" (who was sitting in the waiting room and genuinely offended at my being led out in handcuffs) when I was legitimately high and out of my right mind on the benzodiazepine class of medications that one local Perdido Key, FL practicing physician had started giving me at an abnormally large weekly dose to cope with my panic attacks and the PTSD stemming from the rapes I was a victim of in Seattle, WA. An officer, with the Pensacola police, told me to come with him. I refused to walk out, was handcuffed, and then walked slowly to the back of his police vehicle to be transported to a Baptist inpatient facility post Baker Act.

I had a panic attack as the Baptist affiliated intake facility tried to extract admittance information from me, and was given a large-ish dose of Vistaril (hydroxyzine) anti-anxiety medication to calm me down. I eventually woke up, was offered food, and was escorted on good behavior into a van that took me to a different inpatient facility on the Baptist campus. The next thing I remember, was being *very, very* under stress from this happening to me, and meeting with another inner intake nurse called "Edward". The distinctive mannerisms, and voice, and chin / nose combination I had seen before while under live attack by Kevin Mitnick's god-of-Windows sysadmin ruse at UW – point blank agitated me greatly. Mr. Mitnick taunted and questioned me about how I believed I had been Baker Acted this time intentionally, it seemed, trying to get an angry reaction out of me. He inquired whether my father was a pedophile-type sexual predator that had sexually abused me as a child (no to this). It seemed to me, upon some reflection, that Kevin may have been trying to tie up loose ends for another hacker friend of his that I would have probably have accused of raping me in the Baptist ER had an adequate interview and assessment of my rape allegations been performed by a police officer (in fact, it was not, and I was locked up shortly after without a note of the procedure, or my insistence on the rape allegation, being documented on my intake paperwork).

After Mitnick posing as the staffer "Edward" exited that night, a few days passed before the presiding psychiatrist (McIntosh) I saw this time saw fit to invoke something I have long understood as a risk minimization technique given to practicing physicians by their corporation's lawyers. Namely, he authoritatively concluded that he supported the decisions of (not the most recent licensed who acted to correct the medication screw-up, but rather the first and second Lampe-MD and Lampe-Zych-MD) doctor in Seattle to change my medications so haphazardly – even without my having signed any consent forms to have the mental health records from Seattle forwarded to him for review. He also said that after talking with my family (e.g., my mother about a safe place of retirement for me to be released after the inpatient stay), the ensuing Baker Act invocation from earlier that year following my shock from the rape kit procedure was justified. It is, to paraphrase the words he put on my ~2-month-old infant of a new psychiatric record started from scratch in Florida after I left Seattle, a clear delusion in my head that I could have been raped in my parents home in rural Florida. He also insinuated that the Seattle, WA assault I had claimed from the year before is questionable and to be debated in his medical opinion. I am still not convinced that the strange behavior I have exhibited under duress like this shortly after an extremely painful gynecological exam suffices to provide accurate diagnostic information needed to assess my short-term state of mind. Nonetheless, this doctor felt the need to authoritatively issue as facts what he wanted documented of the events that victimized me without taking any input on my perspective.

3 Challenging the statute of limitations for prosecuting rape under extenuating circumstances in WA

I want the Seattle police to help me go through the steps of filing an injunction with a judge with the appropriate jurisdiction to bring the violent predator that hurt me to justice. There are a number of facts and documentable circumstances that suggest that this exceptional and highly abnormal case qualifies for extenuating treatment that executes a righteous healthy challenge to legal statutes and how violent offenders are brought to justice for their crimes against society. I was informed in late 2018, once I had finally reached a state of mental preparedness to report it to the Seattle PD, that I would not be able to see the man that raped me in Seattle in 2014 prosecuted for it because my circumstances made me exceed the one-year statute of limitations under which men are to be held accountable for sexually motivated predatory attacks on women in the state of Washington. I cannot fathom why a law would be put in place to offer violent sexual offenders a territory of refuge to carry out such heinous acts. I therefore do not believe that the interpretation of the intent of the law in denying me justice is an accurate interpretation of what the books have printed in them.

Please consider the following facts and events in helping me assert this bold challenge to the assumed rights under the law of the man who viciously, brutally raped me:

J2?
Someone else?
I'm Confused.
Were you raped in the hospital in summer 2015 due to the event mentioned in 2.4?

- disclosed*
1. I sheepishly ~~confessed~~ that I had been raped to the ARNP responsible for my care at Hall Health in the spring of 2015. She made me feel awkward and like I was in the wrong for trying to assert that this had happened to me. I did ask if she needed to disclose it to authorities. She replied that she would not if I did not want her to do so. I believe that this is a form of neglect, if not straight up ignorance that constitutes malpractice, that she was not obligated to report this violent crime. At the very least, I should have been offered mandatory counseling to walk me through my options. I will say point blank, that I have a gut feeling that this woman knew that I had been violated following the Lampe-Zych appointment she insisted I take immediately back in November of 2014. I will not insinuate that she would have been covering for the rapist, but I have an instinct that informs me that the signs were there, and at least a couple of medical professionals that cared for me at primary care appointments at Hall Health would have had rightful suspicions by my perception. I do not know why these medical professionals allowed my life to be endangered in this way.
 2. I came close to breaking down and telling my mother that I had been raped in the spring of 2015 before I left. She would have been on a flight to Seattle if I had done this. I had the sixth sense that my phone calls were being monitored. This perceived stalking prevented me from saying in precise words what I meant had happened ("something else happened"). A day or two after I made that phone call alone in my off-campus apartment, I was intimidated by an unspecified female voice in the hall outside of my campus office taunting me freely and loudly proclaiming "something else happened! [ha ha ha]". My Samsung Galaxy SIII phone was badly mauled by a rootkit with malware for pervasive surveillance. I do not know when this software was installed on my phone by a third party. I still have the original device (sans SIM card) in the event that there are resources to have it forensically examined. My point here is that I knew my phone was hacked, had no ability to do anything about it, and felt intimidated by this invasion and GPS stalking to the point that I could not have even reported a rape to my own mother on the phone at that point.
 3. When I returned to Pensacola, FL in April of 2015, I insisted that my father take me to a local gynecologist appointment at Sacred Heart hospital in the area. By that point, I point blank told the male doctor I saw that I had been raped (experienced a "sexual assault") recently in Seattle, and that I wanted a full panel of STD tests run on me to ensure that I was not inflicted by a virus or bacterial infection from this man. After being harsh, and even grilling me on how I was sure that this had happened, he ordered the panel of tests required by Florida state law, which are all labeled with "rush: sexual assault" for expedited processing in the labs. There is thus crystal clear documentation that I reported what happened to me to a responsible authority before the one year statute of limitations would have expired. At a second, follow-up appointment with this doctor, one of his assistants made note of the visible vaginal scarring that I have following this traumatic event. It is now excruciatingly painful to have routine gynecological swabs and pap smear tests performed on me.
 4. When I was forced to return to Seattle, WA with my mother in August of 2015 to clear out my apartment and ship any necessary items to Florida, I was immediately thrown back into the war zone (again, so to speak). I recall my mother clearly asking me if I wanted to file a report in person with the Seattle police before we left. I did not end up following through with this due to the shock, PTSD, and acute anxiety being back in that small studio apartment caused me to relive. I had a severe panic attack, which my mother thought was a seizure, the night before our flight back to Florida. I begged her to just take me to the airport and get me out of that city right then. We ended up staying the night. I could not physically have endured an interview to report my being assaulted the year before in that shape. Moreover, before I left Seattle for Atlanta in the spring of 2015, I was literally in a state of protective shock. I knew what had happened, but was in self preservation mode to just get ~~the~~ away from that situation. This means I could not have been ~~had~~ mentally coherent enough to report the rape ~~alone~~ at that time either.

Moreover, I believe that since I have seen the man I believe victimized me in 2014 this year (in 2019) in Atlanta, GA, the chain of crimes he perpetrated is still in active accession. Thus, it stands to reason that under the Declaration 2019 c 87, we have the following policy:

Social service agencies providing support to victims of sexual assault have long known that sexual assault crimes are among the most underreported of all types of crime. According to the department of justice, only two hundred thirty out of every one thousand sexual assaults are reported to police. In the wake of the recent #MeToo movement, this fact has become clear to the broader public.

The statute of limitations restricts a prosecutor's ability to hold perpetrators accountable when reports of crime are delayed. There are many different reasons why victims of sexual assault delay or even choose to never report the crime that has been committed against them. Advances in the field of neurobiology have demonstrated how sexual assault trauma and trauma responses may contribute to delayed victim reporting. Sometimes the victim is in a relationship with the perpetrator - an employer, parent, teacher, or some other person with supervisory power over the victim causing the victim to believe that further harm will

come to them if they report the crime. Further, technological and scientific advances in investigation, collection, documentation, and preservation of evidence have advanced law enforcement and prosecutorial abilities to investigate and prosecute these older cases. Realizing this, policymakers across the country have reevaluated and amended statutes of limitation to extend the allowable time to prosecute sexual assault crimes.

It is generally true that the longer a victim waits to report a crime, the more difficult it will be for the case to be successfully prosecuted. However, the statute of limitations should not prohibit prosecution for these heinous offenses when there is adequate evidence. Extending or eliminating the statute of limitations in these cases is imperative to provide access to justice for victims, hold perpetrators accountable, and enhance community protection.

4 Contact points in Atlanta towards filing this report

4.1 Notes on a prior police report filed in Atlanta, GA (2017–2018)

I have already given a statement and filed documentation with the Georgia Tech PD (in Atlanta, GA) in 2018-2019 about Jason Zych (and who I believe is his impressionable, minor aged teenage son) stalking me on campus several times. The facts I have typed out for you in this document constitutes a superset of what was placed on file in the resulting police report from that day. I had a close female friend and a GA Tech VOICE victims advocate counselor present with me when they listened to my statements that day. They have communicated to me that a restraining order to protect me from him is available if I feel physically threatened by him at my current residence again. I still do not feel that all of the details I gave the GTPD detectives to investigate were utilized sufficiently to guarantee my safety as a long-term victim of this man's increasingly aggressive and violent stalking behavior towards me. In part, this may be the limitations of their computer systems to "link-up" with DMV records and other law enforcement databases to corroborate my story with DMV vehicle records and descriptions.

They also required me to fill in my best guess for his parents names and his exact birthday, which was available to the best of my estimation only on an online public records search, which is highly unreliable – this also sounds like defensive hogwash to me and something that a law enforcement agency with more powerful jurisdiction ought be able to carry out without my needing to know him as though I were a close person in his life – after all, that's the point: I have virtually no relationship with him outside of the criminal activities he has victimized me by for all these years. Also, my safety and right to consent to sexual activity is substantially more important than preserving his privacy to the extent that even law enforcement agents cannot carry out a routine vehicle registration search without needing sensitive personal data of his to corroborate the stalking incidents I have had to suffer at the hands of this man.

One of the GTPD detectives was also particularly dismissive towards me and hesitated to contact me to follow-up with the information they could match-up with my accounts in dealing with this man, his family, and cohorts. There have been several instances in Seattle and Pensacola, FL, where I have seen him with what I believe to be family members (wife, kids, mother, father) of his. Since I would have no knowledge of meeting these people in a traditional socially acceptable form of introduction, my knowledge of their close likenesses should provide enough evidence to tie JZ's extended presence around me across the country to a set of conspiracy charges.

4.2 Steps to take in connecting the state-local jurisdictional power to his national activities

Given the inter-state violations of the law that are implied by what I have said to them, and in this statement above, I sincerely hope that the Seattle detectives are able to invoke federal jurisdiction if necessary to prevent this man from exercising his violent tendencies towards myself and other innocent female members of the public. In particular, my police-trained-novice, but still legally informed perceptions lead me to implore of you that a few things are done to prevent myself and others from be victimized in this way moving forward:

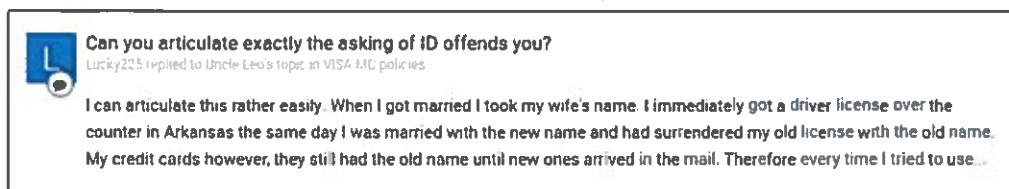
1. **Contact the Chicago, IL police department** to make sure they are aware of his violent history and alleged activities, especially with respect to violations of electronic computer networks and phone systems in the area. The man has used a spoofed VOIP service to harass me on my cell phone while I was "at work" teaching a calculus recitation section at GA Tech:



The real back story is that this action is a thinly veiled reference to an email sent to one of his former professor colleagues at UIUC (who insulted him easily as her "predecessor", i.e., lesser in order, in a way that only his pridefulness would uniquely register) where I suggested that "something with a gun and a badge" might end up pulling him out of work for what I am alleging. The cockiness and arrogance on his part towards my actually being able to report his activities to the police is demonstrated here, and serves as a clear indication that this man still believes that he operates above the law. The above image is a screenshot from my phone's SMS replying to the Chicago-area phone call I received that day to taunt me with his power over me.

2. Contact the DEA, operating as an agency under federal jurisdiction, and make sure they are aware of the way this man has abused their medical-physician-only system to forge prescriptions for Schedule II controlled substances and narcotics. Every prescribing physician who has ever provided me a legitimate prescription medications in this class requires an agency-registered DEA number which is closely tracked and monitored across a federal database. Additionally, even though I only have one instance (two illicitly signed and dispensed prescriptions) to report to you, this man's arrogance and mobility lead me to suggest that there may be a deeper familiarity and long-standing history with illicit drug trafficking in this country that he is responsible for initiating. His software job position also puts him in a position where forging prescriptions would be a triviality to someone with his hacker background, technical skill set and motivation. The statute of limitations for offenses on the order of this grievous activity are longer, and the punishment by federal judge for even a so-called first time offense could ground his will to engage in behavior that compromises the safety of innocent civilians even as we speak – *forever!*
3. Contact (if necessary) the requisite authorities in the next few state jurisdictions to find any overlooked information (a.k.a., loopholes he would know to jump through and exploit to stay mobile in the US and circumvent easy detection of his whereabouts). The interlinking of the systems in Seattle alone may directly prevent detectives from seeing these trends. The states I have been stalked by him in are once again (in historical order): Illinois, Missouri, Florida, Washington State, Louisiana (in New Orleans, LA), and Georgia;
4. In particular, please with all due diligence investigate JZ's connections to prepaid credit cards, prepaid cellular services or phone cards, VOIP phone accounts, domestic flight records, gas receipts, as well as any other indications of extensive (abnormal, non-business related) travel that would be logged on systems available to well endowed law enforcement authorities. For example, there are numerous pay-by-card toll bridges in and around the Pensacola, FL and near-by Alabama resort towns that log entry closely for tax purposes. The public beaches of Pensacola, FL require small revenue payments for tourists to enter which are payable by check, card, or prepaid membership certification. Outstanding traffic tickets, or out-of-state points on a drivers license by teenage minors that I have seen accompany him may have been reconciled by a parentally endorsed check record.

The [LUCKY225-CCBOARDS] threads suggest that he may be operating under another legal name granted to him in his wife's last name on the marriage license signed in Arkansas, or elsewhere in the US.



5. Given that I still have preserved unwashed garments that I was wearing the weeks and day I was raped in Seattle, WA in 2014, I ask that you do your best to examine this evidence for partial physical residue. Even if it doesn't help me prosecute the man that I believe beyond all reasonable doubt raped me multiple times over a span of decades, there may be cold cases in Chicago, or Cleveland, OH, or any number of US territories he has invaded. Such evidence may be worthwhile to dedicated personnel that have personal ties to put the SOB behind such a vile trail of violence and deceit behind bars once and for all in the cases in their jurisdictions.
-

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