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§312 (a)(7) Access Request

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Michael S. Levinson <lev4prez@icloud.com>
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Michael S. Levinson 4 President

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St Petersburg, FL 33702
Tel 727-575-9019 / 716-562-3662

Wednesday, November 4, 2020.

To the following television broadcast networks, ABC, NBC, CBS, Fox, and individual United States broadcast stations.

President FOX Broadcasting, 1211 Avenue of the America; President CBS, 51 W. 52nd St New York New York, 10019; President ABC News 47 W. 66th St, New York N.Y. 10023; NBC- 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10112

Broadcast stations are in receipt of this 47 USC § 312(a)(7) access request via email.

I, Michael S. Levinson, a legally qualified candidate for president, apply for access to your broadcast station as a legally qualified candidate for U.S. President in the federal election, held November 3, 2020.

This request is my 2nd request of the networks listed *supra*, and the 1st request of the individual broadcast stations. Hopefully, your responses will be positive and this, my 2nd access request of all of broadcast networks and first access request to their affiliates might be good enough to make television history.

To the broadcast networks listed *supra*, my first choice was October 7, 2020, 8:00 PM - 9:00 PM. This USC § 312(a)(7) access request is now my only access request of all the parties and includes scheduling an additional hour to lead our nation in a prayer vigil for the 245,000 victims of the corona-virus.

The electorate is entitled to see and hear all the candidates.

Furthermore, our federal election isn't over with and can easily go to the House of Representatives where our next president and vice president may be chosen. My idea is me president and for V.P is Speaker of the House, Nancy Pelosi, with idea we act as co-Presidents. I hold the House of Representatives and the American people they represent will overwhelmingly approve of my idea.

You can appreciate that without access to deliver speech I'm out of the mix and don't have a chance to do anything for our betterment! Can I set the stage for world peace and food chain harmony via all channels worldwide dusk until dawn TV show standing on a street corner? I don't think so. Might world peace begin with a peaceful night, everyone worldwide doing the same thing at the same time - participating in the first worldwide peace television show. I am the only person worldwide with such an idea.

Upon delivering my first of the two political speeches I am herein applying for, to you, I expect I will be invited to address the House of Representatives by the House.

I seek, as noted, two hours of broadcast time and intend on mainly raising four issues in my first of the two political speech opportunities I seek:

#1) I have a cure for the virus, a home remedy backed by two studies at Harvard Medical School. 15 minutes are for the Harvard Medical approved home remedy to kill the virus at home! 1000 people die every day because the people do not have my solution! With my solution in the public domain, via speech, 95% of those who caught the virus will cure at home and maybe 50 people will pass from other conditions. Bottom line: out of 1000 currently dying, 950 will survive with an amazing home remedy.

#2 I bring the only world Peace plan on the planet, along with the Middle East Settlement, c. 1971. My presentation to be 15 spell binding minutes.

#3 Building 10, 000 hybrid clipper ships wherever there is water and people need work will create more than 5,000,000 very decent long-term career jobs. I include where the non-government funding is, too.

#4 Utilizing football stadiums for my mass testing plan before full stadium games, to include smaller stadiums in towns. Stadium testing is one element of my virus plan!

Understanding Your Legal Obligation

The 47 USC §312(a)(7) access law was passed, 1971. Bandwidth scarcity was one issue behind the statute. Upon order of congress FCC made promulgations to enforce the access law. FCC's promulgations were to be reviewed and upgraded yearly.

In unambiguous language, 47 USC Section 312(a)(7) authorizes the Commission to revoke a broadcaster's license "for willful or repeated failure to allow reasonable access to or to permit purchase of reasonable amounts of time for the use of a broadcasting station, other than a non-commercial educational broadcast station, by a legally qualified candidate for Federal elective office on behalf of his candidacy."

In 1969, Justice Byron White decided the Red Lion Broadcasting Co. v. F.C.C., 395 U. S. (1969), and opined, at 390: "[T]he court has made clear that:

It is the right of the viewers and listeners, not the right of the broadcasters which is paramount It is the purpose of the First Amendment to preserve an uninhibited marketplace of ideas in which truth will ultimately prevail, rather than to countenance monopolization of that market It is the right of the public to receive suitable access to social, political, esthetic, moral, and other ideas and experience which is crucial here. [That right may not constitutionally be abridged either by Congress or by the FCC.]"

You would like to make "Substantial Showing" an issue and then claim I have failed to make a substantial showing. I am listed with Federal Election Commission and show \$5,050 give or take in my most recent FEC filing that qualifies as "Substantial Showing."

But FCC promulgations, developed during the 1970's have never been upgraded. Then, FCC decided, years later, without informing the public in a required Public Notice, not to enforce the access law, thus, ceasing to protect the 1st Amendment rights of the people to see and hear a political speech via mass media. When the access law was passed there was limited television bandwidth, thus promulgations. Today we have hundreds of broadcasting channels, including cable channels, CNN, FOX, MSNBC, which are totally devoted 24/7 to our political happenings.

FCC Eliminating Enforcement canceled their never up-dated promulgations, more than 40 years old. The ancient, never updated promulgations governed Enforcement, not Advisement.

How does advisement work? You telephone FCC to find out are you obligated under the law. You get connected to Robert Baker, the oldest staff attorney there. He advises you to cite an obscure CFR that added a "ground game" requirement creating a huge impossible burden on the candidate. That was not an accident. I believe Mr. Baker may be incarcerated over this as he willfully violates his oath of office. He exhibits prejudice against me, and in a conversation, a few years back Baker made a filthy remark about my mother, that she wasted her life.

Were Robert Baker to say to you about your mother what he said to me, I believe, unless you were an orphan, that every reader of this would beat Robert Baker to a pulp.

You need to read C. B. S. v. F. C. C. circa 1981. That is the Supreme Court benchmark access case. You are required by settled law to primarily consider the candidate's needs. You need to also consider and seriously consider that F. E. C.'s Citizen United opened wide the door for political speech by corporations. Shouldn't the FCC §312(a)(7) access law match and mirror Citizen's United in scope and practice? Of course!

The solution is to open your doors wide and charge for the speech time whatever rate, and supply your advertiser base who will jump at the chance because the audience will be grown ups with money!

Nor were any outsider candidates appreciated by FCC, back in the 1979 day. See Michael Stephen Levinson, 87FCC2d 433, 1980.

FCC website states FCC provides only "advisement" about §312(a)(7), but not "enforcement" which Congress originally authorized.

I seek, as noted, two separate hours of broadcast time and intend in my first broadcast speech on mainly raising the four issues *supra*:

#1) I have a cure for the virus, a home remedy backed by two studies at Harvard Medical School. 15 minutes are for the Harvard Medical approved home remedy to kill the virus at home! 1000 people die every day because the people do not have my solution!

#2 The only world Peace plan on the planet, along with the Middle East Settlement, c. 1971 is easily 15 minutes.

#3 Building 10, 000 hybrid clipper ships wherever there is water and people need work will create more than 5,000,000 very decent jobs, including where the funding is.

#4 Utilizing football stadiums for my mass testing plan before full stadium games. This stadium testing is only one element of my virus plan!

I hold the view the network owned stations and their affiliates' licenses to broadcast are at the stake. I may negotiate also with a law firm to seek make-up time from all of the network's affiliates I applied to from the last election. I consider negotiating we, a law firm and me, challenge every one of your licenses and seek your licenses revoked including millions of dollars in damages, in the Appellate Court. Any law firm, I expect, will multiply potential damages all the broadcasters are liable for, and join my effort.

FCC does not enforce the Section 312(a)(7) statute. They only provide 'advisement.' A phone call from FCC to you, whether Network or individual broadcaster, and we would be scheduling my speech. The first night I sought was October 7, 2020, 8:00 P.M. to 9: P.M. from a TV station in St Petersburg, or Tampa.

Now I seek November 6, 7, or 8, at 8 PM - 9 PM. Whatever is best for you may be acceptable to me. This request is not a blind demand for access. I am herein filing a reasonable request.

In my first application to the networks I included a print-out of my Levinson 4 President website, <https://michaelslevinson.com>, which was 55 printed pages.

There you will find universal health care program without government money. Also find, online, in the tool-bar, Television Scripture, a hand lettered magnum opus I was inspired with, in 1969, on a ship 40 days and 40 nights that I can perform from as old blind Homer, dusk until dawn, every line a delicate sensible *mull tie ling well* rhyme.

A click and the "spoken poem lettered in design to perform for all the worlds peoples on worldwide TV, downloads to your desktop as PDF. Please don't ignore the essay "Name is your Aim" that follows. I speak I am going to save lives!

I seek an hour of broadcast time and intend on raising no less than four issues *supra*:

#1) I have a cure for the virus, a home remedy backed by two studies at Harvard Medical School. 15 minutes are for the Harvard Medical approved home remedy to kill the virus at home!

#2 The world Peace plan, along with the Middle East Settlement, c. 1971

#3 Building 10, 000 hybrid clipper ships wherever there is water and people need work

#4 Utilizing football stadiums for my mass testing plan before full stadium games.

The second hour I seek, to lead the country in prayer for the souls of 245,000 victims of the corona-virus.

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Name Is Your Aim.

Ma Nat is all ways last at bat. Mankind doesn't have dominion over Ma Nat, or over anything beyond their own individual bodies, except for naming. The "corona" prefix to virus was penned by pandemic bureaucrats. Virus' true name is yet, "Li'il Vy." People skip an article when they see "virus," covered by an obscure prefix, "corona." Nor do we relate to pandemic professionals who slapped our "Li'il Vy Disease with their dead-end label: "Covid-19."

I'm your poet prophet. Here is my hint: "Name is your aim. That is what you were given."

Our Pandemic virus' first name-nickname is "Li'il." Pandemic's middle name is "Vy." Vy's family name is Pandemic, adjectivally describing her *whirled*-wide fatal intent. Hospital admit-tees worldwide should be admitted as ill with **Li'il Vy Disease**. News media can publicize "Li'il Vy Disease." but not an unrecognized disease labeled, "Covid-19."

Li'il Vy is nicknamed Li'il Vy, because she is a molecular carnivore, a highly developed, dangerous, state-of-the-art molecule capable of replicating world-wide with one purpose: devouring the lungs of *homo sapiens*. Molecules are the tiniest microscopic creatures on planet *urf*. Molecules are yet part of God's universe, with soul. Waking up?

Li'il Vy Pandemic is the virus name. Digital-ram runs her molecular brain. Ma Nat programmed Li'il Vy to nostril jump, more, her target, us. Li'il Vy ends *homo sapiens*.

Because of this rare molecular virus, **Li'il Vy Pandemic**, at least 1000 innocent Americans die every day in America. When that reaches 1000 people daily before noon, that will spell the certain end of our "great again" role as the world's Trump leader.

Many decades ago, Harvard Medical School did a study treating lung cancer and experimentally put a number of their patients on marijuana therapy. Patients smoked marijuana every day. The few people who did not respond were too far gone from their lung cancers, but other patients felt their lung cancers shrink into permanent remission. The lung cancer study inspired California to first vote medicinal marijuana.

The issue is well settled. More recently, April 17, 2007, posted online in Science Daily, by American Association for Cancer Research: "The active ingredient . . . [THC] cuts tumor growth in half in common lung cancers and significantly reduces the ability of the cancer to spread, say researchers at Harvard University who tested the chemical in both lab and mouse studies."

Li'il Vy is Hurricane Sandy's Li'il sister, programmed by Mother Nature to singly attack every *homo sapien* nose on planet earth. Not your puppies' nose. Your nose! Ma Nat's intent is to completely depopulate God's eight billion look-alikes made in His image, to be at most, after a few decades, a couple thousand total planet wide, scattered.

I have a date with the universe. I cannot be late. The lives I could've saved I could not.

As soon as Li'il Vy arrives in your nose, she instantly begins replicating. *Homo sapiens* fornicate for off-spring. Li'il Vy has a similar *Homo sapien*-like experience when she replicates. Replication is Li'il Vy's reason for living. It's all she does, staying alive. Li'il Vy immediately packs your nose so you're totally stuffed, else you could sneeze, thusly blowing Li'il Vy out her newest homeland door.

You also could get a super dry cough in your throat, brought on by Li'il Vy's heavy-duty replication in your throat. At first you think you caught an uncommonly strong common cold that regardless should go away after four or five days of bed rest, with lots of O.J.

Instead you begin feeling something new, **never before felt** in your lungs, the beginning of Li'il Vy's lung take over. This does not get better, and with breathing trouble, you go to the hospital to breath with a ventilator though you may end up dying at the "horse pistol," in a forced coma, a loser in your brief battle fending off Li'il Vy Disease.

Follow the marijuana instructions!

Your nose is super stuffed. Do not vape!!! **DO NOT** puff on, or water pipe marijuana, regardless. Wait until your nose has been stuffed hard for a day or two and you begin to feel an unscratchable tickle in your upper chest. **YOU MUST WAIT** to feel that **never-before-felt unscratchable tickle activity** in your upper chest. **THEN, NOT BEFORE**, get out some quality marijuana and fire up a doobie, and then another and another. Get stoned! Decent marijuana is going to be your life-saving true medicine!

But smoking even one bowl before Li'il Vy gets into your lungs is **a fatal giveaway error!** Please, don't do that!

Establishing THC in your blood stream, while your nose is super-stuffed tips off the blood-thirsty Li'il Vy molecules to immediately start making their marijuana anti-bodies, the busy work of Ma Nat. You don't want that!

Ma Nat self-pre-prepped her Li'il Vy molecules for war to the death inside *homo sapien* lungs. In any Li'il Vy war to the death in your lungs, you die first.

The marijuana smoke you ingest in your lungs will permanently zap the Li'il Vy's, but you have to wait until you feel Li'il Vy's unscratchable tickle in your upper chest while your nose is stuffed. The tickle is Li'il Vy, your carnivorous molecular virus, having her first molecular taste of your virgin lungs. Super!

You patiently waited for Ma Nat's Li'il Vy's to land in your lungs where Li'il Vy was exactly pre-programmed to go by her Creator, that last at bat Ma Nat. Then you better start smoking lots of pot, joint after joint. Knock yourself out the old-fashioned way, holding your breath!

Ma Nat programmed her Li'il Vy to develop marijuana anti-bodies upon THC contact from your blood stream. But with your inside lung surprise sneak attack, on the spot, with fresh-smoked unadulterated pot into your lungs from

outside, you wipe out the plates-full of Li'il Vy in your lungs, where all the nosey uninvited virgin Li'il Vy's have finally started arriving en masse, finding their way down from your nose and tonsils.

All the other Li'il Vy's are pre-programmed to follow their microscopic-leader Li'il Vy's with their replicates, into your lungs where, upon arriving at their open-lung banquet-room, your immediate thick pot-smoke extinguishes all the Li'il Vy's right there, without Ma Nat's antimarijuana bodies getting advance notice to start preventing our fail-safe cure because the Vy's are already on the move to your lungs, itching to get there.

200,000 people died in U.S. of Li'il Vy disease within six months. More. How many have already died worldwide today? How many yesterday? **Not one of all the virus-victims worldwide smoked marijuana! The marijuana smokers cured themselves without realizing the marijuana smoke was doing them a good deed.**

Nose still stuffed but loosening from your pot smoking? Puff marijuana without breathing deep to preserve the unblemished smoke in your throat. Then try exhaling out your nose.

Our issue as a people is going to be getting marijuana smoke quickly into the lungs of all the elderly and all the non-smokers; but this can be accomplished. We should use outdoor grown marijuana to save them. They are innocent people entitled to their lives. Non-smokers need a house model ventilator, pot and a ventilator technician.

More than one thousand people die daily from Li'il Vy disease. This is a major national crisis in United States that must be further squared by other bold measures, though president Trump weakly offers, "It is what it is."

By Executive Order we must nullify the Drug Enforcement Agency's listings of marijuana and hemp as narcotic drugs rather than the medicinal healthy planet plants they are; and by Executive Order we shall treat all narcotic drug use and abuse as medical, not a violation of laws requiring police enforcement.

We can Go Fund Me to bulk purchase hemp seed from Canada, distributing to farmers who want to grow hemp.

With marijuana completely legal, even in the midst of Li'il Vy Pandemic, 50,000 cannabis hybrid smoke shops, each hiring a dozen people, may spring up the first month where, legally, cannabis shall be purchased and consumed, with food, non-alcoholic drinks, and live open-mike music.

In spite of required masks and distance. 50,000 smoke shop restaurants to start are going to be great Lev renewal of economic business on Main St.

Prohibiting DEA from any and all administration over hemp and marijuana plants instantly begins to add more than a half million jobs to our economy, an instant benefit doable as soon as we nullify DEA cannabis control. 30 million people are jobless.

We need to grow hemp in every front and back yard, everywhere in USA, every median, every strip of grass which must be planted with hemp or say goodbye to your future on planet earth. Planting hemp everywhere is millions of jobs waiting to get started.

Hemp absorbs carbon dioxide. Landscapers will give you money to chop down your hemp front and back lawns and drone the crop to a hemp factory near for manufacturing cloth, paper, Amazon cardboard, more, keeping almost all of the Co2 hemp-trapped. We need to do this worldwide.

Every country but US treats narcotic drugs as a medical issue. USA stupidly criminalized narcotics for Nixon's War on Drugs which quickly became a war on people, leading to our jail industrial complex fascist status quo that today is costing American taxpayers billions of dollars.

That also needs to end.

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CLASSIFIED

Sunday, August 30, the loose-lipped Trump supporting Senator who chairs the Homeland Security Committee stupidly remarked, off handedly, in public to Dana Bash on CNN, she, in for correspondent Jake Trapper, "The Russians could alter our ballots but it's not that easy." I paraphrase the republican Senator's loose, "CLASSIFIED" lips.

From state to state designated voting places vary. Though not in our Constitution, more than a couple hundred years ago, our "two" political parties, without input from other factions, appointed themselves to be the faction-parties in charge of running elections.

I live and vote in Florida. The voting room I go to has two tables where citizens connected to the Dem and Rep parties register your appearance. Last time I showed, when I took out my driver's license the poll worker interrupted, "I don't need that. What's your last name?" I stated my name. He looked at his list, saw my name, marked his sheet, handed me a ballot with quite a few other state proposals to vote on besides candidates for office, and said, "As soon as a voting station comes open that's your station."

Cut to the chase. The Russians plan on altering our ballots to give the election to Trump. How they are actually going to get that done is stamped CLASSIFIED. Are you voting in those same states Trump ended up winning for his upset triumph in the Electoral College, 2016?

Note those are mostly the only states Trump is campaigning in, to cover his Russian fix, which Trump knows is "in." Trump refers to November 3, 2020 as that "wonderful day" for a Russian reason. Check the voting room for a Wi Fi router looking just like the Wi Fi router in your living room or den, with a couple innocuous WIFI antenna's.

Quickly walk over and unplug that Wi Fi router! Do it! The voting booths are connected to each other so one plug in the wall powers them all. A Wi Fi router is *not required* for the citizen's voting booths operations.

The Wi Fi router may be connected to all the voting booths with Ethernet. The supposed purpose is to email the voting results at the polling place to the State Board of Elections. But that Wi Fi router does not need to be plugged in until after the voting is closed!

A poll volunteer with a hard drive could also manually extract all the tabulated votes from each voting booth and physically deliver that hard-drive to Board of Elections headquarters to tabulate the votes; fail-safe and secure as the carrier.

Whichever of the poll volunteers screams the loudest, "What are you doing. Call the police," is likely, probably the guilty party who set up that router-door-to-Internet for the Russians to slip in and change your votes seconds after you cast them. For our treasonous political party router-rats, having hooked up a Wi Fi router for the Russians, they are pre-qualified for an electric chair sentence.

Putin has more than 40,000 highly trained hackers! After you vote, you leave. Maybe there isn't an immediate person to vote at the booth where you voted. Or the next voter is reviewing all proposals at the booth besides the possible choices for federal and local candidates before casting their votes.

Regardless the Russian hacker is digitally stationed in your voting booth and copies the pages of votes you just scanned in. Seconds later, a digital copy of your voting sheets is being printed out in Russia, where Putin's hackers are diligently working. 40,000 hackers is a work force. First and fast, the Russian hacker's assistant art-forgers white out your check mark for Biden, then imitates your squiggle check marks, his part thus forging your vote to be for Trump.

The hacker re-scans your altered ballot, sending it back to replace the sheets he just copied. The *prob limb* is how long might these Russian ballot-forging measures take? The next voter to follow you could vote and push their voting sheet into scan-mode within 4 seconds. The Russian hacker behind the lines will probably have worked yet missed his shot at altering your vote, and maybe the next and the next.

The 40,000 Russian hackers will be working all day long and they will miss a lot—their attempts will mostly fail but do the math: 40,000 Russian hackers' goals are to successfully alter 5 or 6 votes each, during their whole long day monitoring our polling places to corrupt our election!

That would be at least 240,000 votes altered, one at a time, spread over the four Electoral College states Trump must win to prevail on November 3. Because Trump will have spent lots of time campaigning in those states, the outcomes may not be challenged, except the post-vote polling surveys will tell the true story and could tie up the voting results for months.

A Universal Voting Booth online with a form where everyone 7 years old or older can register and vote shall solve the issue of universal voting. Kids need to learn about democracy by practicing democracy. Their votes would tell a lot; what we should do.

I expect a Universal Voting Booth may be certified SECURE by Federal Election Commission, so when the voter clicks "Final Selection" his or her data shall be transmitted to our bucket data-base in the cloud, the voter receives an email showing their votes, while a 2nd email is routed to their local States' Boards of Elections.

Websites are easily hacked, but everyone shall have their own Universal Voting Booth with a form to fill out online with their data saved in our cloud database. The Universal Voting Booth goal is to become everyone's personal Political Bank Account. That is how we renew and grow our American democracy.

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Truth of Trump

Trump held an outdoors White House press-meet, July 12, 2019 with Labor Secretary, Alex Acosta. Acosta announced his Cabinet resignation over having granted sex predator Jeffery Epstein a get-out-of-jail sentence years earlier, after Epstein was convicted of purchasing sex from under-age girls.

Upon Acosta's public resignation, with Jeffery Epstein's teenager-sex activities in mind, Trump blurted, "I've lived through things you wouldn't believe."

Huh? What *things* has Donald Trump lived through we, the American people would not believe?

When Trump **s**tarts, "You wouldn't believe," his remarks to follow are usually distortions. However, when Trump *concludes* a blurt with, "You wouldn't believe," **s**omething took place, except in this case Trump wasn't telling us *what* that was; *what* things he, Donald lived through "you wouldn't believe."

Donald J. Trump was thirteen years old, an 8th grader, **s**ix-feet tall, on the edge of his puberty. Trump was born with attention deficit disorder, habitually lying to cover up. When Donald was rebuked by his 8th grade teacher, Donald **s**mashed his teacher in the mouth. Despite Donald's father, Fred Trump being on the private **s**chool's Board of Directors, Donald was permanently expelled from 8th grade.

Fred Trump then enrolled Donald in a military boarding **s**chool. Donald marched around his first day, bragging how he'd punched his 8th grade teacher in the mouth, had a million dollars in his private bank account and his father, a billionaire builder, could buy and **s**ell their military **s**chool.

By his 2nd day, Donald had rankled everyone. After dinner, Trump was **s**urrounded by five **s**eniors, **s**troking Donald he was the coolest 13-year-old in their freshman class, talk of the **s**chool, and yearly, whoever is considered coolest in the freshman class qualifies for their **s**chool's *official* initiation.

Donald lapped up their after-dinner popularity **s**troke. Our **s**elf-imagined big **s**hot was at the doorway of his adolescence, but the **s**chool's *official* initiation room was dark! Two **s**eniors grabbed Trump by his legs as two others twisted Trump's arms behind his back. The fifth **s**enior pulled down Donald's pants as the other four were forcing Trump onto a nearby waiting cot. Donald never had a chance.

One by one the five **s**eniors **s**odomized him, four holding, the fifth raping while the others cooed in Donald's ears about his getting anally-raped and liking it. They chortled his initiation would be weekly and began talking up a 2nd round for right-that-night when for the first time **s**ince Donald Trump was two-years old, he began to cry. Growing up, Donald never begged or cried! He was the **s**elf-centered temper-tantrum brat who always got his own way. He begged them **s**top. One of the **s**eniors played good cop vs. four bad cops. Good cop told Donald they'd leave him alone, but **s**hould he talk about his *initiation* he'd be **s**tonewalled and beaten up daily. Donald was truly **s**cared and **s**obbing. At that they left him.

One out of every **s**eventy men in USA is raped in their lifetimes. Trump never recovered from his.

He was at the edge of puberty. Their attack **s**tunted both his emotional and genital growth. All Trump's bombastic temper tantrums as U.S. president trace back to that vicious **s**exual attack when he was an obnoxious thirteen years old pre-adolescent virgin.

To this day, Trump remains that **s**ame petulant, **s**elf-centered 13 years-old, unable to absorb his getting gang-raped by five **s**eniors at the boarding **s**chool, his emotional growth, completely **s**tunted from their raping him. 60 years later, Trump is locked into his pre-teen bully temperament. His tushy is **s**till **s**ore.

Playboy Magazine, circa 1981, devoted their whole issue to male **s**exuality. One article reported a **s**exual trauma (e.g. bicycle accident causing genital damage), at the **s**tart of **s**omeone's puberty could **s**tunt the victim's genital growth, even reverse the victim's **s**exuality.

Without professional counseling, Donald Trump, **s**elf-stigmatized, could not get past what had happened to him. Those born with **s**ilver **s**poons in their mouths believe thin-skinned temperaments are their entitlement. Trump's initiation-trauma thinned Trump's thin-skin to his bones. The five **s**eniors **s**tunted his emotional life. Trump did not **s**eeK counseling because he could not admit to reviewing, he'd been raped by the **s**eniors who cooed in his ears, blowing **s**weet nothings as they took turns raping him.

Trump, **s**hameless today, was truly **s**hamed. He *needed* counseling. He was introduced to closet-homosexual attorney Roy Cohen by one of Cohen's in-the-know relatives who thought the two might like each other. They instantly hit it off. Donald right away became Roy Cohen's protégé-love-object-client. Donald confided to Roy Cohen; he'd been **s**odomized years before at military boarding **s**chool.

Roy Cohen was a very expensive, famous high-power attorney who was an aggressive protector of Trump's personal interests. They were on the phone together **s**ix or **s**even times every day, Cohen counseling Trump how to run his operations like Cohen's mafia-don clients

Trump's first wife remarked that Donald **s**ometimes **s**eemed to be **s**omewhere else when intimate; a **s**ign of Trump's wandering **s**exuality. Roy Cohen was attracted to narcissists and nick-named him "Donny." Trump's lasting friendship with Roger **S**tone began more than 40 years ago at Roy Cohen's apartment where the two first met. Back then, Roger **S**tone was one of attorney Roy Cohen's **s**leep-overs.

As I understand it, during Trump's presidential campaign every night Trump flew back to NYC to **s**leep in his own bed, for his own reason. At 5:00 a.m. Trump rises, insisting, even to this day in the White House, he draws his own water and adds his bubble-bath.

Trump's three wives, three **s**ons and two daughters, encompassing over forty years of family life were only for **s**how! Donald's imitation American family is a hoax! Trump, like **S**tone is bisexual. He was at least bi-**s**exual curious. Had "Donny" been outed, or owned up to his bi-**s**exuality, his father, Fred would've disowned him and also cut Donald and his kids out of his billion-dollar estate, **s**o Donny's bi-**s**exual happenings **s**tayed closeted.

Trump isn't straight. Trump was never straight! So what? Trump's first wife bore him a daughter and two sons. He divorced her for a 2nd wife who gave him a daughter. More kids enlarged Donald's inheritance from Fred's estate. Then a 2nd divorce. Trump's 3rd wife, Melania, bore him a son, Baron. We ignore people's sex preferences but decades ago, someone labeled "*bi*" or a "*homo*," would've seen their security clearance revoked. That was then. Today, we accept you are who you are, whomever you love, we don't care, unless you are Trump. Then your secret faggot mentality is a well-kept secret. Whatever calamity befalls mankind, oblivion upon worldwide nuclear war; Trump could not care less. In Trump's mind, nothing can happen on earth that compares to Trump getting sodomized at military boarding school when he was a 13 years old adolescent. In Trump's mind, not even all our civilizations stunted into oblivion compares to his getting raped.

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