

Mr Babylon Ransom adopted by the family is a middle-aged man come back to us at
'Jerusalem' in his tiny glass topped box about 4 inches by 5 inches- I like this being able
to enter any TIME- &
many-many years on I will realise that he doth too

-
Saint George
ANDRE-Colonel Malraux

-
but I am not now to worry he & Jo-
now they have left the Wars of Spain- I tell them...

'I have tried the Arab headscarf- but had to have a letter written for me saying it is too
difficult in class at St Clare Convent it slips over my eyes even though the Nuns have put
a grip to hold it in my hair- & crossing the road I am unable to see either way properly .
I tell ANDRE-George that an ARAB PRINCE OR KING- so
*mebody Aunt Margarethe/Aunt Mag visits (her Arab Emirate investments the king asked
her to make -they knew Tiggy !) has sent me a PRAYER MAT & not to worry-*
'be a boy 6 days of the week & a girl on Sundays ' was the reply & the Prayer mat...&
when I come to see them it will be alright if I wear the headscarf or veil once a week...

Of PRAYER MATS... I suppose in ANDRE MALRAUX's mind he half awake half hearing
the dwarf Prophet striding beside him, running & a little skipping

-
he had some imagery of FLYING CARPETS & Bagdad- & felt it was a tale I'd heard half
asleep -

He had told me he was not a Christian but a Mahomedan- I thought this a bit narrow
minded- I explained that when you travel with THOMAS you have to have ALL
RELIGIONS...& that I did....

***SHEshe of Noble Britain* -has thrown the MAT on the fire where *she* threw the baby Eskimo grey pink embroidered boots with the snow skis fastened-**

Sent for me to practice a present from Sarah Poulsen de SALLE of Paris 12 years old- they went on the Visit to New York & Japan with Margarethe September 1936- while I lay in bed a month with a face black from the blows of Mr PONG

-□

Mr Charles Magowan took photos for a lawyer in New York ...

1937 October - I hear of the death of Cousin Murgatroyd

age 22 years in Spain on his family Estate- & learn where the RANSOM family have been that summer- then I did have my bedroom door open-□ Aunt Murgatroyd showed me his photo, her son her only child, a smiling dark haired nice happy faced boy-man... when she came to help heal my mind 1936 September

-after the beating at my head by Mr Jong with an iron bar-in the name of Angela & Teresa who hate me because I am in training with Lennie as Heir & co-heir- ***my young cousin Murgatroyd he will not translate any more of the Coptic 900 years old Trading Centre records-□ All about an unknown Port & settlement 900 years ago-their families-lives-Trading records & travel-***

Lindsaybuggarhs Earls -they boiled him in marmalade for fun-pouring lemon juice & olive oil in-

**My young Father is weeping... & *sheShe* was not to be sympathetic- `should have got out then...`
The Lindsaybuggarhs are claiming the Estate near the Spanish seashores- A woman called Angela had told them the year before they could have it-
1936-**

We are not to tell Aunt Murgatroyd my girl-of-the russet silk bridal gown...

1937 Summer - I try only tell **ANDRE MALRAUX** happy things except when I must warn
him about going too near T
HE GRAND
where The Monsters of the Deep can rush out throw stones & make rude signs- try drag
me into a car...

1937 **BLACK NIGHT-** of the gentle summer with Andre & Jo Clacton-on-sea- **It is the**
second-third week & it is
very black night
about 10 pm & we sit on the beach at Holland-on-Sea-now become 'the beach Jo likes-
& where she can find us or we find she' ...Unity's mother
Stella-stars
is with her father above the cliff in the white Art deco Convalescent Home- his wife her
mother died awhile ago & she fears he will not recover from an operation- there is an
added sadness to the times of the visit- but we all say we Pray he will get well-
I feel the chill advance upon me of my own death September that is not to be
... & the same is said later by
Saint George
Andre about his own state of health
'I thought I only had 2 months to live
,

I Greetha have also my Grandpa Gordon in the grave from March & this causes sadness-

1937 - I SIT A LITTLE DISTANCE FROM JO & ANDRE...they have lit a small fire on the
beach near to the water's edge where the clean sand shelves to the ripples of the sea-the
beach shelves slopes & I sit above them 20 feet or so away on the big shingle stones-
they will leave the town & I will have the return of the braying brutal liars who persecute
us for this dough.... they wish to
destroy all the foreign settlements so they are not in the way of British Trade- & they
want to punch the faces of the Grote children hurl them in the deep- I have heard them
say so- Earls Lindsaybuggarhs & Mr Pong when they creep in the backdoor & with
Teresa drink & eat bacon sandwiches & ham - drink Port & Absinthe & Brandy

.....

ANDRE George

is gracefully going about the beach of grey black shadows finding dry wood for the fire...he swoops down in a slow motion from his tall body bowing first from the head- Perhaps I notice these things because of JEAN ballerina my father's mother... & Len's too -

I have seen her dance in many places South America & do the splits in the air- whirl to the 3 Cornered Hat- be the dying Swan...& The Firebird-*the Firefly* down near the Magellan Straights when we went to her Island the nugget of gold & her sister has the island of the Moon a gift from their great-grandfather San Julian R.C. to his two grandsons James & John Weddell sons of JAMES THE SEA sub-arctic-□ □

It was

1936 January our ARRIVAL

-& in the dusk they came by punts-canoes- shadows of them with a pattering of soft sounds from their feet moving towards us up the grass from the waterway with overhanging trees- All of them moving softly wearing cotton trousers coloured shirts but a little bead embroidered caps on the head...the women would arrive in the daylight... thus came our INCA & AZTEC kin to greet JEAN FIREBIRD & her family Ransom...Len they know well...but I was a surprise with fair hair blue eyes...

My father says it will go dark when I am grown...

diaries/accounts/photos/drawings-

Alfred Charles Ransom RN will arrive too-we left him at The Galapagos to do some surveying & natural history work with a professional man-

It is agreed George ANDRE□ &□ JO they will stay longer-they say they appreciate the house on the corner & enjoy our arrangements-they have asked permission of the dying man in the white Convalescent Home above where Holland-on-sea begins-□ They have spoken to him of our sight-seeing & the pleasant safe life here in East Anglia after the dangers they have experienced in Spain- & the contrast with the modern world of big cities & rags & riches they have entered when young-□ Here is a modern world but ancient at the same time- common-sense ways & SEA peoples

-□ Andre is proud of his English ancestry & knowing it so far back from his mother 9th

century

...As writers they appreciate a home & safe days & nights...Both

Andre & JO

make notes every day- & some evenings...read all the newspapers we can find & listen to the BBC...

1937 **A BLACK NIGHT** ...We make no human sounds sometimes for two or three minutes...we can hear nothing except some night birds far away & the gentle whispering talking of the night sea along its edges where it pushes at seaweeds shells & stones- I think of Neolithic Clacton Man coming down to get his shell-fishes & catch fish-sea birds for feeding his families... The very soft voices of ANDRE & Jo sometimes in French-English suit the dark night-

T
hen
two deckchair & chalet-care men step from their tasks out of the blackness- they have come to speak about SPAIN- at first a little withdrawn & busy tidying the beach about Andre & JO
then bringing them some more drift wood for the fire- They have been checking the private chalets are locked but I have seen them gazing towards us when their forms were caught by the lights along the seafront road above- Then they come stepping towards the fire of driftwood speaking -
Andre
gives them answers-descriptions-
SPAIN-
& says do not let anyone go- a waste of life now- we have made a Statement to the world- They question intelligently

.
I begin to follow much more why we go at dawn to get ALL the NEWSPAPERS for him-
Saint George
Andre-

1937 **A BLACK NIGHT**- The men know who I am & of our hostess *Stella-stars* her father trying to recover in the Home above & have seen us come & go from this beach in the daytimes- They know my father- Harry- Winnie- my grandparents Gordon & that Grandpa has just died before this summer.
THEY BEGIN TO SPEAK ON WAR-
The Great War- real to me from Sundays talk about 1914-1919-sometimes Wars before...

Jo & Andre sit beside the Black Night beach fire- **Colonel Andre rising because he can speak so much more eloquently upon a historic happening from his feet-Unity's mother** Stella-stars comes down the cliff to join us- she has settled her father down for the night- he is frail but content & sends his Goodnight & a Peaceful Night for all - I see it is `SUCH A LOVELY NIGHT` -Such a lovely night- so peaceful- `SO PEACEFUL`
-

is said several times by all of them as we sit awhile with SILENCES etched-draped-drenched in slight alterations to the shades of black-& black-upon blacks...& greys...& curious tints from the fire which is never giving an even light as electricity *doth- I hath noticed these things night & light & deep darkness's...* & I appreciate these things-

Here are a group of people safe now- I know things about being safe after you have come from danger- so *doth* Lennie FLYER !

1945 Aunt Win knows there names `the two beach attendants` when Colonel ANDRE WIDOWER asks her - `Mr so-and-So- *I am unable to recall people's names-* one man speaks of his father ` who was in the thick of it the Great War-`

1945- EVERLASTING BLACK NIGHT ... **THE WIDOWER ANDRE MALRAUX will be speaking with one of these local men**

summer

1945

- he has it all from his notebooks of that very day 1937

& that evening 1945 will come alone & sit on this beach the same place with the spirit of the soul of JO- seeing again the evening the beach fire hearing that TIME again from his notebook...`

DAYS OF HOPE`

I am bidden come with him in the daylight after school- I experience a first romantic love for George Colonel Widower ANDRE MALRAUX - HIS RETURN 1945 - PILGRIMAGES OF ANDRE MALRAUX- EAST ANGLIA- HAVE BEGUN-TO END UPON HIS DEATH... no I make one with some awakening with Victoria 1991...

The 2nd World War Europe ended in April- there is the shock of Hyrosheemah in August-Japan-

A clear memory of that summer 1937 rises in a photograph of me & one I have taken of SHEshe on JO's beach- 29 September 1961-Holland on Sea-when SHEshe & NOBLE SIN have destroyed Andre & Greetah yet again...

1941 GROTE HOMES children about the world in pits...**Malaya a circle of land is British Property** ...Here a Lindsay & Mr

Jong on Special Mission 4

h

March 1941 came in from RN big ship & did not even slay the children-staff-settlers- in 2 hours they had burned them alive drenching them in petrol...The land would yield its horrendous crime-a person got there with kit-bag & filled it with evidence 1971...

Reports to G. B. Government from du Cann father & son Whitehall were copied & sent abroad for some Civil Servants suffered shock at what they were covering up...they were CON MEN

...HE falsifying British Law Malaya WAS PULLING IN MILLIONS OF POUNDS & KUDOS from a bastard who wanted the heirs defiled...put in Asylums...

BOTH du CANN & SON were stiff on heroin & Purple Plum

Divinorum Salvia Scotland

...

this family grow it in Scotland & are chums of Angela-crop in name of The Crown...

1961 *SHE* she seems to have power again - more deaths- *Mengele* & Jong rejoice- ANDRE MALRAUX & JO's BOYS ARE DEAD IN ONE OF THEIR ARRANGED CAR CRASHES-

Harry Gordon (b 1912) would not go over May 1961 to France- he said `its not in the car- perhaps another came at them- its often staged in the dark-`
He knows of other crashes directly linked to the Grote Ransom Estate but also to the interference

1920s

onwards his parents suffered from HIGH CLASS SIN on the PIN

: George & Mary GORDON had lives destroyed

from this awful mob that his sister Teresa trailed with her from the RACES-

Xmas 1964

for 10 minutes Uncle Harry spoke on the past- suddenly I realised he was meaning this *Cur*

James Whites Club a Vice Bar -

This JIM Jong had been around Harry & other young men with cars from the 1920s- JIM from 1953

came every 6 weeks/2 months now as always` -

& threatened in a jovial way & demanded

Harry `pay for a lunch & drink for him - or he'd put an axe through the car he was working on`

...`he sent 3 cars of them from that Club to beat my head in 1957 when you went to live at Malraux`s place Lancaster Gate

...` (*news to G.R. who was crushed enough 1964...*)

This is Uncle James of the Scarlet Town Palace- **Jim pimp-swag man- has had a key to the Bloody Liar Dusty Mansion France from**

Xmas 1924

-

he & Lindsay no 14 store their loot there- Late 20

th

century made a French Museum it has the dolls of Margaret Yates GRONLANDER (JIM asked to see them the morning of the day he slit a vein behind Margarethe Ransom Grote's ear

15 Mai 1938

- I was there-he now said `Greetah stabbed her with a hair ornament...
swore it on every God the globe...)

These are the dolls that she Margaret Yates Mrs Poul Gronlander & her husband POUL used in their performances of Shakespeare up & down the West Greenland coasts mid-18th century- My great great grandma Gertruid Poulsen RANSOM would speak to these her grandmother's dolls before she spoke to her so clever children

Margarethe-John-Poul & Ward Tiggy- mid 19th century... *A great fuss was made of cleaning these dolls in the mid-20*

th

century-said to have been collected by a bastard in the Bloody Liar family-who left them wealth-

Notes/diaries/accounts-research/photos/drawings/

11-12th centuries R A N S O M family histories -Palestine-

Hebithyiah *half Arab half Greek*- a poetess she & young RANSOM sit beside a Palestine lake & seashores with he admiring her long dark straight hair her white skin her soft oval eyes-

he plays a string instrument-they set her lines to his chords-he decides to marry her-she agreed-

grandparents in a straight line back -

The Ransom line from one of the three Palestine Grannies-

Roseanna

/Roxanna who marries the 'bully boy Ransom'- Hebythiahia-poetess & *Goldi-locks*

neice of an Arab Trader &

MAN OF LETTERS-

goes by younger brother Ransom

(I think the younger brother of the bully boy)

into a Monaco Family where Fred Ransom & Gertrud the Gronlander's grand-daughter

SAIL IN in his Family ship the Mary Rose-

19

th

century...

MONACO sent Greta Ransom a Birthday Wishes greeting until

1948 March & to FJR her father by telegram... **GET THE ISLAND MADE A REPUBLIC...my father had this trouble...**

....SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT... which last birthday □ *telegram for the HEIR Greta Ransom Miss Win Gordon received from the Embassy & was breezy & holy thinking it was a decision by God about the Estate & her mother was in Heaven 3 years ago & must have spoken on the matter to Angels & Saints-*
Miss Win was causing concern `Round the Town` & later it was felt the du Cann visits had been doping her in the tea parties they had-
Miss Win did not tell anyone else in the big educated families of her dead mother that she had been set up as PORTIA by the dirty criminally insane crooks of Noble Britain- no doubt she was also threatened as we all are or tricked-

But she rather tight-lipped told me of the telegram... I **Greta Ransom** whom she has shamed **mid-May 1947** believing **3 Italian Londoners** just out of **Prison-Borstal-Remand Home** with their **LIES** that I am an adulterer to **Colonel Andre Malraux** whose dead mother is in Heaven-
they are paid by her sister Teresa Gordon Ransom who is still partying Whitehall after dark-& round the Lordly debaucheries of Scarlet Town

-

1948 February- crushed & doped with sedatives horribly for 6 months... I could not send a message by a young trainee nurse to the Matron & Sister-in-Charge at Clacton hospital

**to go ahead with their planned letter to
UP
with another Scot by fastening one of this
Italian-London
MOB
to a door & forcing its confession
!**

**WRITE TO ANDRE & tell him IT WAS A SET
& Mr Charles Magowan had found out**

**I was reeling most days from what Teresa Gordon *SHE* she put in the morning tea & I was
wanting to walk away from all these grown-ups who allowed the evil & insane to be free-**

**For me G.R. always it was a shock for this OTHER LIFE to be vaguely opened again...
but it never lasted- I would be doped by a dope-addict referred to as `your mother`
who gets BIG MONEYS FOR KEEPING ME HOSTAGE-
while Angela & her men pour millions into their pleasures**

-
they who are VAGRANTS going about the globe stealing from banks in the names of Lennie &
Greta RANSOM from 1938 summer-it was the 20
th

century & these dope-addicts are trashing the globe -
its like Ancient Rome of Nero or Caligula...

1947/1948 I could recall Miss Win my Aunt still in the ATS June 1944 saying to me G.R.
that if I & my school friends
(I was 11 years of age)
said a word of her mother's death she could have it taken out of my memory & I could be
locked up ...

You will not be allowed to pull the family down-I am in charge now mother is in Heaven with her
dead husband & children...`

With a pouting face she said

**`I have Edward to consider as well- he has the better education he tells me- & he knows
you have not tried at School... I have given him ALL THE ORPHANAGES THAT ARE
NOT ROMAN CATHOLIC...you could ruin his career**

-
***(She has gone mad & ignorant ?
Du Cann etc have her on dope ?)***

(In a family who use the same names several generations I did not question whom

Edward might be- I do not know this little nasty imp who reaches to my knees & has wanted me dead since I was 5 years old & that our legal WILL was fingered criminally by all of these criminally insane Nobles class)

-

But she Miss Win modified this quite quickly- I think some of the school teachers had spoken to her ! She discovered the wrecking of the Andre & Greta Wedding of Grace` on Xmas-day 2.30pm 1947

when her drunken sister Teresa bottle of spirits in each paw

said

`of course

old girl

I wrecked it- WHY should she have a husband- he could have married me`

She Miss Win spoke to me before I left in tears- I the most lonely girl in the world... `Well she could not do anything now as he was to marry his sister...& she was very good looking & knew his fashionable world`

Greta Frobisher Weddell RANSOM Madam X

WIDOW age 15 years upon earth...

1948 March The telegram from MONACO to my father that Miss Winnie received & reported upon reads : `get the Island Jacopsholmen MADE A REPUBLIC-my grandfather had this trouble!` But my poor father

knows of the million dead children in pits & under the sea in nets-2

nd

world War

& WHO HAS DONE IT

-

A to Z the globe- I could if I had been allowed a memory reported how these killings in the name of G.B. Government & Crown & Scandinavia began -the sailing in on our lands 1938/9 in winter the first is Norway-then Netherlands- then 1939 the slaying of the smaller HOMES about the Pacific- but I have been sometimes doped a month & hidden under the stairs- the summerhouse of THE HOUSE ON THE REC...

1945 March- I was kept knocked out by dope in the Garage 112 Vista Road -Colin & a school friend (7 years old) found me by climbing up on a chair a box for they had watched *Mad Mother Kali Old Mother*
Riley Ransom going in to the

Garage with a drink of water-

At the Marital Court 1946 September when she brought a charge Greta Ransom *ran away with Americans*

she was confronted by witnesses-

SHE

she

TGR & her son John G. R

.- born 1936 who believes he is a bastard too for she tells him so-

were proved LIARS- Teresa E. Gordon R. was ordered to be put in an Asylum for life & her sister Miss Winifred Gordon to make the arrangements-

Miss Win did not do this- the du CANN father & son trained in LAW STEEPED IN GREED *both acknowledged daily heroin users*

told her not to lock up Edward`s mother ...

& they`d now find her a husband

...`for she had sacrificed her life to Greta an ape-eskimo & the uneducated Ransoms of doubtful ways` -

du Cann call Angela by this her preferred Christian name when speaking with her-

1937 Summer- (Part 2) A black night- Out there in this PITCH BLACK SEA...*I know about pitch for ships & Jean`s grandpa`s ship JANE...*

two or three fisher boats there are with lights only tiny specks of light in that black-night sea reaching into

Oceanus

G

ermanicu

s named by Ancient Rome-

This magic night of Peace with Jo & Andre 1937 I do not wish to forget - Out there are the

Cathedrals under the Sea

...

*Claude Debussy piano Prelude-Philip Silverlee plays the piece on Auntie Winnie's piano-
The Cathedrale Angloutie*

-

For several centuries the land of East Anglia merges sinks into a gentle or ungentle legend becoming the new seas edges... eroding villages the small towns the homesteads/
heimat

-

CHURCHES- fields & farms where families have history recorded or lost - *George Andre's mother's line came from here...*

Through the Ages we all have prepared for

FOUL WINTER COM' TH-

the trees & copses of those souls who lived here their lives over hundreds of years from time long before the Little Doomsday book into Medieval times, they are become like faint sketches upon the sea waves & the air but we can hear them if they have left us things written...

They exist too-under the seas- **ANDRE-Saint George** tells us how off the Brittany coasts are some Remains & Legends- he

knew as a child-

he of SEA FARING LINES from both his mother & his father-

That black night by the beach fire on Josette's beach we all speak upon & feel sadness for Unity's GRANDPA who is unlikely unless a miracle to get well- everybody goes to visit & talk with him & 3 times a day he can have visitors

Summer 1937

...

We three are to live on

...

I ponder human time-it is far too short...for we have so much to do & good persons learn more with our years ...`

'LIFE IS SO PRECIOUS & such chance- & here this SUMMER black night it is felt to be thus by this collection of grown-ups speaking softly upon Spain & the Great War 1914-1919...& the sick man who has given us his home for this

SUMMER HOLIDAY 1937...

1935/1936 Age 2-3 years I G R. travelled Poles Nord-Sud & in between for 8 months of freedom from Monsters declaring on dope & booze they will help themselves to GROTE HOMES Ransom lands & all the double bracelet around the globe - I have been training with Lennie to take care with all of the Families who are our lines kin & kith of Aunt Margarethe`s JOYOUS VENTURE...we all help with the miracle Grote Homes-Ransom Estate in 3 Parts- seashores of the globe/Reserves/islands/settlements/ -3 Wills operate this Estate off-shore outside Gross Britain & its grasping brutal violent

impoverished Vagrant Nobles- All
of them with great hidden debts from gambling & living above their Incomes- They have been attempting to rival to compete in gaudy display with rich well known Americans- I too notice many things

SUMMER 1937

-

Clacton-on-Sea East Anglia-