

**From:** "[REDACTED]" >

**To:** [REDACTED]

**Subject:** Fwd: [EXTERNAL] In Re: A Very Serious Cry For HELP! Please Read!

**Date:** Wed, 09 Feb 2022 19:46:43 +0000

**Importance:** Normal

**Attachments:** (2)\_World\_for\_Harmony\_-\_Posts\_\_\_Facebook.pdf

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**From:** [REDACTED] >

**Sent:** Wednesday, February 9, 2022 2:33:41 PM

**To:** [REDACTED] >

**Subject:** Re: [EXTERNAL] In Re: A Very Serious Cry For HELP! Please Read!

[REDACTED],

See attached. I was able to print the post to a pdf.

Thanks!

[REDACTED]  
Staff Operations Specialist

Miami Division-Palm Beach RA/Intel-12

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**From:** [REDACTED] >

**Sent:** Wednesday, February 9, 2022 11:58 AM

**To:** [REDACTED] >

**Subject:** Fwd: [EXTERNAL] In Re: A Very Serious Cry For HELP! Please Read!

Hey, the link below is to Facebook. Do you have a way to pull it off and send it to me?

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**From:** [REDACTED]

**Sent:** Wednesday, February 9, 2022 10:24:07 AM

**To:** [REDACTED]; [REDACTED] >

**Subject:** [EXTERNAL EMAIL] - FW: [EXTERNAL] In Re: A Very Serious Cry For HELP! Please Read!

Good morning [REDACTED] and [REDACTED],

We weren't sure which group this should be referred to, but we wanted to send it along to you—our U.S. Attorney, Tony Gonzalez, received the email below along with the attachment here (and he found the link below as well). Please let us know if you need anything from us on this.

Hope you're both doing well,

Siva

<https://www.facebook.com/WorldForHarmony/posts/dr-joseph-manzaro-never-drove-jeff-epstein-anywhere-i-drove-the-girls-back-and-f/2808078355889018/>

**From:** Guillermo Farinas <[REDACTED]>  
**Sent:** Monday, February 7, 2022 3:56 AM  
**To:** Gonzalez, Juan Antonio (USAFLS) [REDACTED]  
**Cc:** Joseph Manzano <[REDACTED]>; Guillermo Farinas <[REDACTED]>  
**Subject:** [EXTERNAL] In Re: A Very Serious Cry For HELP! Please Read!

Dear Sir Juan Antonio Gonzalez, this is REALLY serious! I have NO valid means of reporting this to law enforcement! I now LIVE where this occurred! I moved there a year later BEFORE my MEMORY RETURNED! Once you see this, I hope you'll reach out to me for more information! NO ONE is assisting me! PLEASE HELP ME SIR! PIU/PCU State Attorney's refuse to assist my attorney but now over this weekend MORE memories returned and it's really REALLY serious! AND BAD! The following portion of my Victim Impact Statement, to wit, there is NO ONE who will assist us with these matters, SHOULD give you an idea of just how SERIOUS it is and then hopefully you'll want to know a brief summary of the leading events so you can understand more. As you'll see, I'm in grave danger and it's the very people I need to trust that were and are INVOLVED! I'm a paralegal and I'm sending you this from my attorney's email with his permission! I'm not represented here and they are trying to stop me from posting on FB! I'm facing a LOT of opposition getting this out and it is VERY VERY BAD and both the attorney and my life is in danger and there is NO ONE we can go to BUT YOU right now! You have LITERALLY become our only hope! PLEASE take this seriously and please please help me! Here are some of the surrounding facts! This is literally blood curdling for me to have to deal with! I am fighting for our lives as you will see Sir!

"THE VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENT OF DR. JOSEPH MANZARO"

It was about 5:30 P.M. on December 26, 2014. When I arrived home at 424 Valley Forge Road in WPB, I unlocked my door and when I turned the handle on my door, I got something all over my hand that resembled VASELINE! I said to myself, ewe, that's disgusting. I rubbed my fingers together and my hands as I went in to wash my hands to see what the heck this stuff was?

The next thing I remember was waking up in the backseat of a car and being driven somewhere! It was Eric Mejias driving and Bony Rivera in the passenger's seat!

I said hey guys, what's going on, where are we going? What am I doing here? Why are we driving anywhere, I'm supposed to be at home right now! Then I said, oh wow, I'm really sleepy. I need to just put my head back a bit okay...

The next thing I remember was waking up again and hearing Bony Rivera telling Eric Mejias that I was waking up! He said "He's waking up cuz, WHAT should I do?" Eric Mejias then told him not to worry, just give it a minute, he'll fall back asleep again, I gave him a LOT of that Scopolamine! [HE MUST HAVE GIVEN ME A LOT BECAUSE I AM PRACTICALLY IMMUNE TO THAT STUFF! AS A CHILD I HAD TO TAKE IT QUITE A BIT TO GO DEEP SEA FISHING WITH MY DAD ON THE WEEKENDS WHICH I LOVED! I JUST HATED BEING SEASICK AND DEVELOPED QUITE A LARGE TOLERANCE TO SCOPOLAMINE! I KEPT THAT TO MYSELF THOUGH!]

After hearing this, I quickly pretended to fall asleep again so that I could find out more about what was going on with me!

That's when Eric Mejias's telephone rang! When he picked it up, he said "Hello Arthur, YEAH WE GOT HIM!" I heard him THEN say, okay go ahead, give me the address! Eric Mejias told Bony Rivera to write this address down, hurry up! Okay, go ahead Arthur, he said 7420 West Lake Drive, Like that. Lake Clarke Shores, Okay. Go ahead Bony, put that in the GPS! Alright Arthur, I'll wait to see you there at the party! (This is Judge Arthur M. Birken! The Judge in My Temporary Custody Case in Broward, where there was Criminal Docket Tampering and a FORGED Waiver of Service of Process! There was a Court Assisted Kidnapping with my mob wife mother, Linda D'Alessandro who set the whole thing up! This Judge was seeking revenge for my discoveries! Here is how he went about getting it!)

I did not fall asleep again but pretended to still be asleep. I was peeking out of the corner of my eye to see what was going on but they were just driving and smoking cigarettes!

Then another phone call came in and it was this person named MAURICIO ordering an Eight Ball of Cocaine for his friend ROSEMARIE to be brought to the party at 7420 Westlake Drive in Lake Clarke Shores! [THE TWO INDIVIDUALS NAMED LATER TURNED OUT TO BE IDENTIFIED AS JUDGE ROSEMARIE SCHER AND MAURICIO RICO!]

When we arrived at 7420 Westlake Drive in Lake Clarke Shores, the POLICE WERE WAITING!

MAURICIO was EASILY AND CLEARLY OVERHEARD explaining to Eric Mejias WHAT TO DO when he arrived at the PARTY! He told him that he should just tell the POLICE that will be parking the cars there that he is a GUEST! That he is there to meet with Judge Rosemarie Scher! [BOTH SIDES OF THIS CONVERSATION WERE HEARD BECAUSE ERIC MEJIAS WANTED BONY RIVERA TO HEAR THIS PHONE CALL OUT LOUD SO HE WOULD KNOW WHAT TO DO ALSO WHEN ARRIVED AT THE PARTY ON WESTLAKE DRIVE, SO HE TURNED HIS SPEAKERPHONE ON! I HEARD BOTH SIDES OF THE CONVERSATION!]

Commander Sal Abruscato, Lieutenant Dana Fisher and Chief Wes Smith all stood by at the entrance and were further involved in a CONSPIRACY to allow me into a private party in December of 2014, Located at 7420 Westlake Drive, Lake Clarke Shores, where there were what seemed like hundreds of police, judges and lawyers scattered all throughout the yard area where cocaine was being delivered by Eric Mejias to Mauricio Rico and then given to Judge Rosemarie Scher AND where I was being delivered! Into the hands of Judge Arthur M. Birken and Chief Wes Smith for my HUMILIATION and MENTAL TORTURE! For THEIR HATE CRIMES to be committed against me! The Latin Kings kidnapped me for a Judge! The Lake Clarke Shores Police Department's Chief Wes Smith ASSISTED and participated CRIMINALLY in BOTH my KIDNAPPING, AND in more than one hate crime against me! Chief Wes Smith needs to be charged for his BIGOTED HATE CRIME, and ASSAULT on Dr. Joseph Manzano at the Palm Springs Pizzeria! It was the day after the party at 7420 Westlake Drive. That day at the Palm Springs Pizzeria, the Owner told me that it was Chief Wes Smith that BUMPED into me at the door, SHOVING me and calling me a "God Damned Dirty Stinking Italian!". I was still being led around by Eric Mejias and Bony Rivera the next day! (I WAS DRUGGED AND KIDNAPPED BY THEM BOTH FOR JUDGE ARTHUR M. BIRKEN!). The day after the party on Westlake Drive! There are many witnesses to your racist attack, your hate crime, your assault on my person on behalf of Judge Arthur M. Birken who was there that night along with you all. At the party at 7240 Westlake Drive.

Eric Mejias then instructed Bony Rivera to go and look for the rock with the X TAPED ON IT and to BEND OVER LIKE YOU ARE TYING YOUR SHOELACES WHEN YOU FIND IT! Eric Mejias then walked me over like a puppet (I WAS DRUGGED and HAD TO DO WHATEVER THEY TOLD ME TO DO! I WAS UNDER THEIR CONTROL!) and placed me on a rock in the backyard at the party at 7420 Westlake Drive in Lake Clarke Shores, which was marked with an X and told me to stand there and not to move! Chief Wes Smith was standing in a circle with Judge Arthur M. Birken and some other men. Chief Wes Smith, then, personally instructed Judge Arthur M. Birken that night stating, "There he is. He's standing right behind you. He's looking right at us, do your part now! Turn around now and look at him!" Just as commander Sal Abruscato, who was assisting his mother with getting into his SUV at the party at 7240 Westlake Drive, as she was leaving the address as we were arriving, and Lieutenant Dana Fisher ALL saw me there that night and ALL PARTICIPATED in my KIDNAPPING and HUMILIATION and PERSONALLY ASSISTED LATIN KINGS GANG MEMBERS WHO HELD ME CAPTIVE. ALL WITH THE FULL KNOWLEDGE AND PARTICIPATION OF CHIEF WES SMITH! A night that I was KIDNAPPED and LED AROUND LIKE A PUPPET by the Latin Kings, Eric Mejias and Bony Rivera! The Lake Clarke Shores Police Department ASSISTED IN THE FURTHERANCE OF GANG ACTIVITY. They assisted in making me a prisoner and participated intentionally and directly in heinous hate crimes against me! The next morning, around NOON, Eric Mejias and Bony Rivera showed up at my house again, suggesting that we go and get a slice of Pizza! I didn't remember anything about the prior night YET. I agreed to go with them BECAUSE OF THIS. They took me to the Palm Springs Pizzeria, and this is what happened. When we arrived at the Palm Springs Pizzeria, Eric Mejias made a phone call to Judge Arthur M. Birken, who instructed Mejias to wait and watch until "they" were getting up to leave and that when they were on their way out when they saw "them" leaving, to take me inside. They'll take care of the rest!". The entire HATE CRIME to call me a God Damned Dirty Stinking Italian was PLANNED by Chief Wes Smith, Judge Arthur M. Birken and Eric Mejias of the Latin Kings gang! Chief Wes Smith was in position and waiting along with Commander Sal Abruscato and Officer Manak! Chief Wes Smith ASSAULTED me COMMITTED A HATE CRIME AGAINST ME when he called me a God Damned Dirty Stinking Italian! He bumped into me when he said it as he shoved his way out of the door right into me intentionally! I said I was going to go out there and kick that guy's ass for calling me a God Damned Dirty Stinking Italian. That is when the

owner informed me of who that was that just assaulted me (Chief Wes Smith of the Lake Clarke Shores Police Department) and suggested that it would not be a very good idea for me to go and do that! I did not!

As soon as we left the PARTY AT 7420 WESTLAKE DRIVE, LAKE CLARKE SHORES, I fell asleep again in the backseat of the car! So they thought! I was NOT ASLEEP! I both Saw AND Heard EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED! Eric Mejias parked his car in front of another house down the street from the Party! The Vice-Mayor and Mayor were parked in the car directly in front of Eric Mejias's car, with Chief Wes Smith and his Police Cruiser parked behind us! (I PEEKED) I remember EVERYTHING! -and here it is...

Vice-Mayor Shalhoub first put his gloves on, he then picked up a VERY LARGE SYRINGE from his CAR SEAT! He squirted a bit of the liquid out as he walked over to where I was sitting in the back seat with the window wide open! I could HEAR EVERYTHING!

Eric Mejias STOPPED Vice-Mayor Shalhoub! He said, "Hey wait a minute, wait a minute, that's an awful lot of stuff you're giving him there in that syringe? I mean, what is that couldn't that kill him? I ALREADY GAVE HIM A LOT OF THAT SCOPOLAMINE!"

That's when Vice-Mayor Shalhoub stated, "I DON'T CARE, I DON'T WANT HIM REMEMBERING ME OR MY SON!"

Eric Mejias then reminded Vice-Mayor Shalhoub of something! He said, "YEAH BUT THEN I'VE GOT HIS DEAD BODY TO DEAL WITH!"

Vice-Mayor Shalhoub then callously stated, "THAT'LL HAVE TO BE YOUR PROBLEM, YOU BROUGHT HIM HERE!"

JUST THEN, VICE-MAYOR SHALHOUB'S SON, MAYOR SHALHOUB, WHO WAS STANDING BY THE PASSENGER DOOR OF THEIR CAR KEEPING AN EYE ON ME, CRIED OUT IN THE NIGHT, "HURRY DAD, HE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT ME!"

THAT'S WHEN THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND THE NEEDLE PLUNGES INTO MY ARM! I WENT OUT LIKE A LIGHT!

CHIEF WES SMITH WAS STANDING BEHIND THE PASSENGER DOOR! RIGHT THERE WITH ERIC MEJIAS AND VICE-MAYOR SHALHOUB!

CHIEF WES SMITH STATED, "HEY COME ON MAN, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!" HE WAS OBVIOUSLY SPEAKING TO VICE-MAYOR SHALHOUB! THE MAN WITH THE GIANT SYRINGE WHO DIDN'T CARE IF HE MURDERED ME, AS LONG AS I DIDN'T REMEMBER HIM OR HIS SON!

Sincerely, Dr. Joseph Manzano, Do.D.

Paralegal for G. Farinas, Esq.