

January 2025

Dear Kent Madin

Oh, look everyone, Kenty Boy is twiddling still, sending juvenile little online messages.

And what do these messages say?

Well, since he focusses on other people's lifetime achievements, he is, by the simple law of irony, reminding all who read his idiot tinklings that he is being slowly hollowed by a constant gnawing, reminding him that during his lifetime he has achieved nothing whatsoever. God, what a thing to live with, every day looking back at virtually nothing achieved personally, and scorched by comparison with all that has been achieved by his father and brothers. And, from this scorching, all that remains is the husk of the family Black Sheep.

How proud they all must be to know - as they do - of the miserable path you have cleaved through your self-imposed wilderness of hatred for others; those who have earned their experience and achievements the hard way, while you surrendered your manhood to vanity and ease, clinging to mama's chuckwagon as a beaming pastiche.

But back to reality: The sheer stench of your rancid envy is still assaulting nostrils right across oceans.

And now look at you: still sniffing other men's underpants, are you?

What a miserably wasted life, now spent alone at a keyboard forever doomed to wishing you were someone else with a much better story to tell. Your Iago-inspired envy has rotted your very being. You were not clever, just corroded.

Bitterly, you direct everyone to those lost opportunities of your life that still rankle so painfully. Mr Mongolia, the adventurer who wasn't, whose later passive life was spent delirious with anger at those adventurers who were. You could have done something, but you never did, and now you are consumed by your own failure, your own lack of balls. And that prostate - how exquisite was that for a Heavenly punishment?

Even more so, given that you have still not come out of the closet and been honest with yourself, and your family. There's no shame in your hidden desires, and my guess is that if all your Bozeman acquaintances (face it, you have no friends) were to read about the lengths you have gone to over the last decade to force your way into other men's private lives ... While initially being sickened, they may finally be charitable towards you.

But look, if you simply can't control yourself, or drink too much Jack Daniels on Fridays, then just go right on with your childish postings. But be aware that all this evidence (450+ pages of it so far), that describe in enormous detail the real Kent Madin, keeps accumulating and could one day be published in Montana. And just to prepare yourself for the shock of shocks, check online how many print and broadcast news outlets there are within a 200-mile radius of Bozeman and take an educated guess at how many reporters, eager for a scoop, would pounce on this story. And let's not forget the multiplying power of syndication. While you're at it, take some time to look at a new residence far, far removed from Bozeman, for when your media notoriety forces a fast relocation for you and your totally humiliated wife.

Need I remind you that whatever befalls you when the trigger point is reached will be entirely of your own making, all your own work, with every word, every syllable, of your very own crafting. What the world would see is not what you have falsely claimed about others, but what that meaningfully says about you. The evidence you have created is overwhelming.

I'm guessing 'Kent Madin: Imagination versus Reality' could become an historic legal battle, costing you and your wife everything you own; a dozen books on media studies, plus curricula and some very interesting Doctoral theses; a lot of real-life 'can't believe it' magazine front cover articles and some bestselling 'reveal-all' books; and one or two movies exploring the tragic mind of a delusional narcissistic sociopath. Imagine being ripped to pieces in TV interviews. Whoa!

Basically, this is all the fame you have ever dreamed of and so assiduously courted. And never mind the forever-shame heaped on your already long-suffering family. What's not to like?

But there is one human tragedy of your own making staring back at you.

And that is, your wife.

Because you have devoted yourself more or less full time as, shall we call you, a professional Cyberstalker, and because she has been privy to your interviews for the crime of cyberstalking by the FBI, Bozeman Police and Bozeman Detectives, as well as being present to several other matters, there is no possible way she cannot have been anything but aware of your decade-plus campaigns against total strangers in foreign countries.

So either she has been fully complicit and has participated in your decade of criminal activity, or she has known well enough what was really going on and chosen to feign wilful ignorance. It's one or the other. There's no 'innocent'.

Therefore, given her direct proximity to the heart of your long-sustained operations devoted to destroying the lives of others - complete strangers, in effect - whatever befalls you when a media campaign is triggered will also befall her. There will be no possibility of pretending she was not involved, as far as the media will see it. You can't plausibly claim to have hidden everything from her. And I imagine that should the media take up and run with this story and, given the huge amount of evidence they will have access to, they will make an absolute feast of it, then you must realise in advance the sheer size and weight of the roof that you will be bringing down on her.

Remember, we are not talking about a couple of one-off indiscretions here, the result of a night on the piss which you now regret. The evidence shows how incredibly vast and concentrated, to the point of insanity, the harassment campaigns that you ran night and day against innocent people and a vast array of their friends, family and professional colleagues.

So your wife will be firmly in the spotlight for apparently having facilitated your campaigns, by never questioning them and holding you accountable. If she breaks out the Winchester lever action to express her distaste for how you brought the sky down on her, no one will blame her or be surprised.

And as for your mother, whom you're hoping to meet up with in Heaven, so you have publicly said, let us pause for a moment and ask if your recent criminal and hate-filled life is the kind of thing she had in mind for you, and even whether that hoped-for catch up is ever likely to now be on the cards.

You see, the problem is that if this case is made public, no one can possibly expect to rope it in and control it once it gets going. In one sense, your life would be over, as would your marriage. And all the media have to do is to see your track record and the details of your criminal stalking programs. Believe me, they can do the rest with no help from anyone. All they need is the data, meaning one stick for every news outlet, just like the Watergate Tapes wildfire.

Now, it doesn't have to be like this. You can end all this right here, right now. It only takes one decision and a few simple actions. The decision is for you to terminate your ongoing harassment dreams, before the media and Police terminate them for you. Tell yourself "It's over." There is still time to create a new life of meaning and purpose. The rest is easy. First, take down those stalking sites, starting with mine. Second, destroy all the data. Third, keep right off other people's sites, starting with mine, and don't post comments, of any kind.

If you do this, you may get off without having what's left of your life destroyed, based entirely on your own behaviour.

In conclusion, your criminal campaigns have cost me a few million dollars, so I am definitely NOT the kind of bloke you want to piss off any further. And remarkably, I can destroy your life without lifting a finger. The media will be happy to do for it for me and for justice. And once it starts it can't be stopped. It becomes US criminal history.

And just in case you still delude yourself that you're smart, take it from me that every single person in my world that you have attempted to interact with in order to slander me was fully aware, all by themselves, that they were dealing with a complete fucking idiot who was up himself, had no respect for others, and was in a delusional state. How do I know this? Because they all told me. You are very transparent, and that was your biggest downfall: not realising you were seen as a fucking moron by a lot of very smart people. The tragedy for you is that, just like the child you are, you never suspected that adults could see right through you and all your bullshit. Just because people tried to be polite does not mean they were fooled.

One final thing. Write me an apology for all the trouble you have caused me. It could be your smartest defence strategy.

With care, from Australia