

Letter 313a  
**DREAM**  
**This Week In Spook Army**  
**(TWISpA)**  
2015-02-09

Dear Dan,

This past week has been interesting. Monday 2 February in the morning found us at a little piece of (almost) undeveloped real estate that serves as part junk yard, part mechanic shop, part contractor's office park, and part impound yard for the towing company that impounded (M)'s totaled Dodge Intrepid.

We were there to remove personal property out of the car, and then relinquish the vehicle to the insurance company. While my angels and I waited for the guy to come and unlock the gate to the very small impound yard, we prayed for deliverance for the property and the other businesses.

The weekend just before Monday I was somewhat restless because of my perceiving the various bondages of the people involved in the collision, but it wasn't as bad as it could have been, and after we got the stuff out of the car I felt as if the case was going to come to a close without further incident. I think there was still some residual worry for how to replace (M)'s car that I had to work through, which is why I had a hard time getting to sleep Monday morning. But toward the end of that work night, on Tuesday morning, my pain level elevated to where I required divine intervention after I got home. And Tuesday evening just before I woke up at 5PM I found myself in another altercation with a vicious spirit of witchcraft, none other than The Dominatrix herself (see Letter 236 Volume 5-14).

Please allow me to explain.

February is the month that the annual bill comes due for the domain name registration of letterstodan(.)com, and the website hosting service, both at Machighway.com.

I had looked at the account part of the management website over the weekend to review the invoices, and found that the invoice for LTD stated that it was "inactive", which was really strange since I had been updating the site just in the past week. After looking I couldn't find any open invoice. So I poked around trying various approaches to solving the problem. Then later on, after we got home from the impound lot, I opened a support ticket with a description of the problem, and waited for a response. Here is a quote:

*(February 2 Monday), 2015 12:13:48 PM PST*

*Thank you for contacting MacHighway. A ticket has now been opened for your request. You will be notified by email when the ticket is responded to (within one business day). The details of your ticket are shown below.)*

And the next day I got this:

*(February 3(Tuesday)), 2015 8:47:48 AM PST*

*Hi, All you need to do is pay the associated invoice and the domain will renew. I recommend you do this asap to prevent further problems.*

--

*Regards,*

*Sr. Systems Administrator, MacHighway)*

Tuesday morning after getting home from work and having dinner, after reading the first response I called Machighway's support number to get some more details. The lady that answered said that they didn't do telephone support anymore, but that she would try to help if she could. I described the problem, and she came back with some erroneous information that didn't make sense. So after hanging up from her, I submitted a response to the open ticket, explaining in further detail of the inactive status of the domain name, and that I couldn't find an invoice anywhere.

Then I went to bed, thinking I could sleep, still being troubled by the whole thing, since at that time I had no knowledge as to whether we would lose the LTD domain. In fact, just before going to bed, I purchased the *letterstodan(.)net* domain, just in case.

I didn't sleep well at all. I spent the whole night hovering somewhere between being drowsy and taking a power nap, but never reaching REM sleep. Then, just before waking at 5PM, I had a dream.

I dreamed that:

I could sense a Lady approaching. It was dark, so I couldn't see her. But I heard her saying some words that were designed to be flattering. She finished her sentence with two words that were laced with the most powerful form of flattery I have experienced to date. The two words were;

“... MR. (MY REAL LAST NAME)”

End of dream.

All of Tuesday night, 3 Feb., I was lethargic and without energy at work. It was all the angel crew could do to keep me motivated and able to stay focused. But we overcame with Coffee, Prayer, Praise, iPod audio, and an ice cold Coke.

According to angel Gabriel, ever since the LTD site was first posted, Satanic resources had been building up a stronghold of witchcraft against LTD and Machighway, which needed to be cleaned out. This is what we did all night at work.

I will describe in a future memo why the phrase “Mr. (my real last name)” spoken to me in a spirit of flattery by The Dominatrix was so powerful, even in this day and at this time of Absolute Victory Through Overwhelming Superiority.

But Wednesday morning I got a final response to the tech support ticket. Quote:

*(February 4 Wednesday), 2015 8:25:48 AM PST*

*Hello,*

*Thank you for contacting support. It looks like the expiry date on the domain was set incorrectly, causing the domain to say expired (**without actually being expired**) and **not creating an invoice to renew the domain**, which is why you could not find it. I have corrected the expiry date and set the domain back to active for you. I also created an invoice for letterstodan.com to renew it, but it is not due until 02/09/2015.*

*Please let us know if we can be of further assistance.*

*--*

*Thanks,*

*Technical Support Representative, MacHighway)*

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus