

Jocelyn Chanussot, IEEE - A DANGEROUS PSYCHOPATH

Stay away from Jocelyn Chanussot (JC), he sells people. You are one of them. Run away from all those old IEEE men, you are red headed, just run away from them. There are several different groups who do terrible things, the dark market – said a semi-familiar voice! She felt confused and skeptical but, at the same time she became curious, provocative in her emails and intuitive enough to begin her exploration (see emails). AND THEN, everything just clicked!

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Suicide was not for her. Crying was not an option either. Pain, yes. Tremendous pain, beyond human understanding. At the same time, the mental strength, self-control and promise to find THE ANSWER!

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RECALLING THE MEMORIES THAT SHE THOUGHT SHE FORGOT

She was exhausted from sleepless nights and vomiting, as undeserved shame poisoned her body and her mind. But still, her thoughts were unstoppable, flying from one situation to another, from one person to another, from one time to another, challenging every single fragment of her memory, short-term memory, long-term memory, photographic memory, episodic memory. She felt like a bee hovering over flowers of a strawberry field, or rather like a seagull hovering over rotten rats deciding which one to eat first.

The disturbing clues about the *network from the hell* started emerging, slowly and then rapidly, just like those maggots and flies that she couldn't get rid of for days, coming out from nowhere, first moving across the floor and then flying around the condo, ten per day, ten per night, big black flies. A friend said they were typical Victorian maggots -*They come from garbage, and they enter every pore of your life and space, and you can hardly get rid of them.*

It would never be possible to go back and reconstruct how exactly her thoughts started, or to compile them all. No words could explain their order or intensity. But the pictures were so vivid while conquering her mind, that the holistic side of her thinking became mysteriously powerful.

Perhaps, she started with her thoughts from the beginning, when she met JC, or even earlier when she met Allan Hollinger and David Goodenough. Here is barely an attempt to reconstruct some of them:

- *Hi, I am organizing a new conference, Whispers, next year? Would you like to join and be on the team? Do you have your business card?* –JC asked her while she was entering the IEEE conference room eager to attend the hyperspectral session where women were scarce (see picture). *Ah, you don't need my business card to remember me* - she said and kept on walking, without thinking that she just nourished a psychopath who had already planned how to change her life.

- *Ah, my back hurts so much, here, touch it* - Allan Hollinger said after he came uninvited to her Ottawa apartment, a day after she met him on the Toronto-Ottawa train for the first time. *It's fine, I can see it from here* - she said while looking at the back of a short, old man.....and he left.
- *I like David Goodenough very much; he is VERY smart when he talks at conferences* – JC said, in Paris. Her opinion was quite the opposite, and she did not accept his answer to rationalize her observation of their strong connection, but she decided not to argue.
- *xxxxxxx xxxxxxx* – she recalled tons of vulgar words in JC's emails. *Is he a prostitute or what, I need a dictionary to understand his vocabulary* – she recalled her thinking on many occasions, but she never related them to any sociopathic meaning (see emails).
- She recalled his picture sent to her with the title: *Killer-look* (see email). She accepted the word 'Killer' as part of his unusual charm, without paying attention that this word was coming out of his mouth too often, until later.
- ... *Will be staying in Hótel Leifur Eiríksson. I made my reservation directly, so they confirmed it and told me to inform the organizer about the reservation* (see email)– she recalled the unusual request from the hotel, like they were connected to Jon Benediktsson and JC, in some way, she thought.
- *Who are better people, Croats or those from Montenegro? You are all good, aren't you? Who is the best out of all of you, Croats?* – JC asked sarcastically, in Paris. *I have a new student from Montenegro; he is very gentile, soft* – JC continued. *Sure, they are known as nice people* – she said and wondered why he was so negative about Eastern Europeans. *How can he be with me if he hates Croats?* – crossed her mind. *Why is he happy about his student's 'softness'* – she wondered but never thought, at that time, that his desire to control people required them 'to be soft'. Her smile was also on his list.
- The LinkedIn IEEE Women in GRSS group – *They play with me by offering me the leading position to trick all other women, when Steven Reising is the one who is controlling the 'women' website all the time, including my comments.... That guy from India, that is JC pretending to be someone else, just to be able to manipulate the conversations and to provoke female colleagues. I recognize his style and timing. Why does he like to fake?* – she wondered soon after she started the group openly confronting JC (see email).
- *Tell the audience what we are planning to do next year in Iceland* - JC embarrassed her during IGARSS 2009, where she saw him second time in her life, and where Michael Inggs set her up to co-chair the session with him. *He planned everything in advance, and he gave the audience a hint, simply because many of them already knew what to expect* - she concluded.
- *I hate my students; engineering students, I really hate them, I would kill them all* – JC said, in Paris, while leaving her wondering - *Why so much negativity in this guy?*
- *I try to spend with my son a couple of hours every Saturday morning* – JC said, in Paris. *Nice* – she said. *What a father, just Saturday mornings and yet, "he tries"* – she questioned his parental love.
- *JC is so nice and sweet. He is very funny and smart* – She remembered Bjorn saying it several times while crossing the Reykjavik bridge together. With all the hiding of JC from Bjorn that night, she felt their love in the air.
- She observed some special connection between several of them, she remembered. *Why JC, Bjorn, Jon and Yuliya are so obviously avoiding being seen together at conferences*

when they are professionally connected? Hmm, only together in the empty conference hall? – she wondered, in Vancouver.

- *David Goodenough called me; he said that Allan Hollinger was funding a small project and wanted you to work on the project* – her mentor said. *Hmm, strange, I just met Allan a few weeks ago, but he did not mention anything to me* – she said.
- *Haha, the pink male underwear* – she laughed in Paris. *What's wrong with that?* – JC asked. *Nothing, I've never seen it before; it is unusual* - she continued laughing but decided not to challenge his sexual orientation, and she never did.
- *I can get you a coffee?* – JC asked her, at the Charles de Gaulle Airport, on their way to the IEEE AdCom meeting in San Francisco. And then he said – *How do you know that I didn't put something in your coffee?* - She accepted the comment as part of his charm, but it was really a morbid comment.
- *This time the antibiotics were not helping* - JC said on the plane to San Francisco. The idea about Penicillin G didn't cross her mind at all, and she naively tried to explore the reasons for the antibiotics' failure even though he did not look sick. *I think*..... – she started. *I don't care what you think* – he suddenly changed his mood and became rude to her, while switching his sexual body language from targeting her to targeting him, a young gay blue-eye flight attendant. The situation was awkward, but his body language was funny, so funny that she even didn't mind his rudeness.
- *I will invite Antonio Plaza to Grenoble. I want to know if he is really so nice, and to see how bad he can be* - JC said, in Paris, soon after he mentioned the soft personality of his student, leaving her to wonder. *Involved in what* – she asked without connecting the information.
- *You never came to Grenoble, and you will be punished for that; Bjorn came two/three times* – JC said advertising that something was going on in Grenoble, but she really didn't care. His charm softened his threat, and she didn't get him seriously?
- *This is Yuliya. She is doing her shared PhD between Jon Benediktsson and JC* - David Goodenough was introducing Yuliya to her during the first Whispers conference, with a wide smile full of his lovely yellow teeth. *His happiness was beyond imagination* – she observed, but she did not consider the information as her business at that time.
- *The network from the hell....to share you between Jon and me* - JC asked her to share a taxi with Jon on her trip to the IEEE AdCom meeting in Frascati. *I got impression that you sent Jon that silly 'sharing' email and yes I got frozen* – she commented back in her email, as she did not like the term he used (see email). Just later, she found how the word 'shared' fitted JC's life.
- *Stop, it's not working* – he demanded in a serious voice, in Vancouver. Just later she realized that his laptop was too far to turn JC on. But, after all, who would think that controlling and manipulating a victim was his only turning-on mechanism, all the time.
- *Could you wait till I prepare everything?* – he demanded before they met in Paris. *Prepare what?* – she wondered. *Could you wait in the lobby while I talk to my son?* – he demanded again. She observed that he was phoning several people, but her poor French didn't allow her to understand the conversations. *Perhaps he called his helper with a tattoo from his university who was managing his 'monitoring-others' computer system in Grenoble. Perhaps, he called the pimp* – she thought later.
- *You know, my son is sick, and I must have my laptop opened in case he calls me* – JC said in Lyon. *We call this place The Pencil* – he said while paying for the hotel room with a

handful of cash money (see email). *Why is he paying like a prostitute; didn't he say that IEEE would cover the hotel?* – she thought for a second.

- *Oh, don't mention Melba and David, they may come and join us if they hear us* - JC was joking. *I had to have my laptop opened on my way to here to look busy* - he continued while placing his opened laptop on the pile of her clothes, in Frascati.
- A photographic memory of the grandpa placing his hand on the grandma's waist while approaching her in the conference hallway, while she was smiling. *From the back, it can be a surprise, but from the front, it must be a special relationship* – she thought while observing the situation.
- *....if you go and have not registered yet, I could propose you a free registration (a colleague of mine is registered but will not go. You could use his registration.) that would save you some money that you could use to give me a visit later in Grenoble. like september 1-4 ? available day time sept1-2-3-4 but must take care of the baby at night* (see email). – She recalled his emails and was wondering what would happen if she decided to go to Grenoble, for better or worse.
- *You were wrong, I am not out-of-center, only self-centered!* – he defined his, typical for narcissistic sociopaths, physiological profile, in his email (see email).
- *..and here, I am fetish* – JC said in another email (see email). After checking the urban dictionary, she was still wondering what he was thinking by that, but she was not able to connect his fetishism to his laptop and secrete video recordings, at that time, not even when he said in his email: *I have a full high definition permanent movie theater in my head...or, interesting to think that this was only the beginning of the exploration* (see emails)
- *I will find you wherever you go* – JC stated (see email). However, she did not recognize his threats in this email or any other email he sent until she started paying attention to the pattern. Besides, who would think that he would 'try to find' her with the disgracing videos 'wherever she tried to find a job'. *He is really finding me wherever I go* – she recalled the job interview at Algoma University (see emails)....Then, the fear started occupying her veins like a plume as she started thinking about her upcoming job interview at the University of Victoria (UVIC), BC, organized in the middle of November just for her to stay there after her contract position. *What if they do the damage to my job interview here at UVIC?* - she started panicking.
- *....feel free to give them a call asking for a room connected to mine ! just in case we want to cross the door at night.* - he wrote in his email when preparing the trip to San Francisco (see email). *Wow, I would never think of that; he sounds like an experienced prostitute; he knows the drill* – she was surprised with the request.
- *Haha, where did you buy your glasses; Hmm, didn't they have the male version* – she joked while exiting the airport in San Francisco. But this time his body language did not switch back from the gay attendant to her. His mood was dark, and the bus trip to the hotel was silent. *Hmm, he is the moody one* – she was thinking while looking at his long hair and bright green glasses.
- *I am embarrassed for the reason I came, but I had a relationship with a very promiscuous person, and I want all possible testing to be done, just in case* – she said to a walk-in clinic doctor in Toronto.*Thanks God; cannot thank him enough* – she concluded later.

- *Fabio and I thought it's a woman sitting here because of your long hair, it is really long* – she remembered saying to JC while approaching his table in Munich. Then, like a bullet, his misogynistic comment left his dirty mouth, blaming her to be a female animal who already missed his *'whatever'*. He was so open and rude that she became speechless while thinking *Why are you saying this? What is your problem? What are you saying, you, who does not have any balls, not even 'b' of balls?* - but she decided to stay silent; and she left. His whole speech was clearly said in front of Dr. Michal Shimoni and Dr. Simon Jones, who listened it without blinking an eye. Just later she recalled the whole situation and concluded that both Michal and Simon must have known about JC's sharing of her/others' privacy, in addition to others named in her blogs.
- When Fabio Pacifici, who could be her son by his age (not by his character), grabbed her hand to join the unstoppable IEEE crazy dance in Munich, she thought - *How inappropriate*. But she had already wondered about his role in the whole situation (see email), and his behavior and comments during the conference, and later in Los Angeles, just nicely clicked in the picture.
- An empty beautiful house in Toronto; just several boxes on the floor, heavy enough to cause hernia; unhappiness and sadness about selling her house, and plus her intuition that something was terribly wrong in her life, right after Munich, where she managed to gather many clues but still did not have THE ANSWER. That moment, all her emotions came to one word: 'the devil'. *Hitting the floor with a paper roll would help, like in The Exorcist* – she thought and recalled her fear when she saw the movie first time as a tanager. *Is this my destiny?* - she started believing without realizing that she was just saved, saved by her God, she simply felt his presence, and he never left her sinceAnd, the things started clearing up soon, in Victoria.
- *....this bloody german will stick to my ass; we should kill them all* – the sentence from JC's email was constantly in her head. *I am not going to comment on this at all, why to kill*– she recalled her thinking when she saw the sentence in JC's email, which, only later, made the complete sense of why he hated Germans (see email).
- *.....you can bring - a bottle of red wine ? I am sure it suits your*- he proposed before they met. *Do you want to take the rest of wine* – he asked her, in Paris, like she would ever do such a cheap move..... Then, *I will bring some wine?*– he said before they met in Lyon (see emails). It was only several months later that she learned why he was insisting on bringing wine every time they met; he used it as another approach to disgrace her.
- *He is so lucky with all those students, all boys from Eastern Europe.* – A colleague for INRA said to her. *Why boys, he has a girl from Ukraine* – she commented without recognizing the 'gayness' of the Dr. Bear's comment.
- Then Chris and Marco, and their dance in Munich. Another JC's setup.....*No problem, we will dance but under my rules* - she decided while observing their excitement with a corner of her right eye, while they were forcing the third guy they brought with them to stay at the music podium hoping for the best. *Ah, finally a normal guy* – she thought when she saw the reaction of the guy, as he was insisting on leaving.
- *...did you like John Kerekes comment that God created men and women not to be equal but complementary* – he wrote/said and then he continued: *They all keep asking me why I don't get married?* - she recalled his comment. *Why is he against God so much and against men and women...?* – she questioned (see email).

- Where is my scarf?* – she tried to find it before she left the room rushing to catch the train and get to work before lunch. *It is under the bed. ...You will be late.* – he was rushing her to leave while she insisted on finding her scarf. *Wow, you are so smart, how come it ended there, did you hide it?* – She commented without a real second thought. *Thank you* – she said and kissed him while he stayed silent and still, without any movement at all. *Hmm, like a pussy* – it crossed her mind before she opened the door to leave. *Ops my neighbor arrived* - JC suddenly gained the speaking abilities and said loudly when the next-room door slammed, in Paris. *A strange person* – it crossed her mind and she left with no comment.THEN, it was on the train, when she consciously realized, for the very first time, that JC was a prostitute, who ‘ordered’ someone over the phone the night before. *Ops my neighbor arrived* - she kept recalling while on the train. Calm as usual, she immediately wrote him an email while still on the train expressing her sadness and almost her apology for not leaving even earlier (see email). And then, she immediately decided to stop any further relationship (see email). Her immediate concern was how to stop the relationship and how to avoid his retaliation that she expected, in Munich and later. She decided to do it gently, using her humor, as she started feeling fear from his abuse of power (see emails). She felt caged and trapped all the time by his negativity, pressure and control doing things the way he wanted (see emails), and she knew he would not let her go easily, as she had already tried to stop their relationship (see email). Nevertheless, while in Paris or in Munich, she still was not aware of him stealing and fabricating her privacy during their relationship. It did not cross her mind, not even for a second, not even when she read his hint in the subject of his email *The last tango in Paris* (given that this was not their first rendezvous in Paris), when he decided to make the finale of his sociopathic plan (see email).....until later.

The last tango in Paris – she kept repeating the title of JC’s email. *There must be more hints in his emails; THE ANSWER must be somewhere there* – the idea of pattern recognition came to her mind, and, indeed, the pattern recognition led her to a series of discoveries, one after another, just like a domino effect in a horror movie. Here there are in chronological order:

CHAPTER 1 - PATTERN RECOGNITION OF ‘TheDeafeningWhisper’

It was a sunny late afternoon in Victoria, BC, a city where the most beautiful flowers and many old men shared the same sky. She fought the last maggot hidden behind her piano and started downloading all JC’s emails, pasting them chronologically in a .doc file, hoping to find some pattern in JC’s expressions. It took her not more than 10 minutes to capture words like: killing all Germans; I will find you wherever you go; I am sending you a killer-look picture; funeral party but never lose faith, etc. (see emails). The PATTERN was obvious almost immediately: numerous emails contained many threatening and killing messages nicely wrapped and camouflaged in the charming and flirting texts making impossible to capture the pattern when received from time to time.

Before the shock conquered her mind, she quickly googled “*charming and threatening*”. The first on the list was a summary of five different human personalities. First, second, third, fourth – she stopped, fifth, she was reading faster than ever..... and then forth again. It was a

‘sociopath/psychopath’ – the description was a perfect fit to JC’s emails, his verbal sentences, and his behavior. Exactly: *charming and threatening*.

She did not waste her time but quickly started googling information about sociopaths/psychopaths:

- *superficial charm;*
- *manufactured reactions causing chaos and play innocent while blaming others to gain the societal status;*
- *pathological liars;*
- *no remorse (happy when hurting others, no chromosomes for feelings/shame/love and no consciousness);*
- *strong desire to control people*
- *highly promiscuous, often bisexuals;*
- *inappropriate behavior / narcissist / self-centered / vicious / could be killers*
- *like to send hints while hurting*
- *commonly compared with cats*
- *strong desire to put the blame on others*
- *even if exposed, the attention makes them happy*

Psychopaths are unable to form emotional attachments or feel real empathy with others, although they often have disarming or even charming personalities. Psychopaths are extremely manipulative and can easily gain people’s trust. They learn to mimic emotions, despite their inability to actually feel them and will appear normal to unsuspecting people. Psychopaths are often well educated and hold steady jobs. Some are so good at manipulation and mimicry that they have families and other long-term relationships without those around them ever suspecting their true nature.

When committing crimes, psychopaths carefully plan out every detail in advance and often have contingency plans in place. Unlike their sociopathic counterparts, psychopathic criminals are cool, calm, and meticulous. Their crimes, whether violent or non-violent, will be highly organized and generally offer few clues for authorities to pursue. Intelligent psychopaths make excellent white-collar criminals and "con artists" due to their calm and charismatic natures.

Psychopathy is the most dangerous of all antisocial personality disorders because of the way psychopaths dissociate emotionally from their actions, regardless of how terrible those actions may be.

Psychopathic killers view their innocent victims as inhuman objects to be tormented and exterminated for their own amusement or even sexual gratification
<https://www.psychologytoday.com/ca/blog/wicked-deeds/201401/how-tell-sociopath-psychopath>).

Sociopaths, on the other hand, tend to be nervous and easily agitated. They are volatile and prone to emotional outbursts, including fits of rage. They are likely to be uneducated and live on the fringes of society, unable to hold down a steady job or stay in one place for long. Many

sociopaths are able to form an attachment to a particular individual or group, although they have no regard for society in general or its rules. Any crimes committed by a sociopath, including murder, will tend to be haphazard, disorganized and spontaneous rather than planned (<https://www.psychologytoday.com/ca/blog/wicked-deeds/201401/how-tell-sociopath-psychopath>).

She kept reading, faster and faster, more and more, while looking for new keywords, like she wanted to ensure some statistical significance by having enough samples to prove what was already so obvious. In less than an hour, a new keyword captured her attention, and it was 'Whispering'. She immediately connected JC's sociopathic profile and the name of his conference and googled the combination "Whispers and sociopath" while asking herself *Why did JC name his conference Whispers?* This took her directly to the series of You Tube videos "TheDeafeningWhisper", numbered up to over 100 of them (see snapshot). She quickly scanned through the videos where very young teenagers/adults were there to provide various advises, most of them video-recorded from their neck below.and she stopped for a second when she recognized the same type of massage using just one finger, once offered to her by JC. Then, she stopped on another one, which was related to sociopaths where the readers/listeners expressed their satisfaction in their comments about how the Creator of *TheDeafeningWhisper* was finally showing his face; the face of a very young male person. Then, the whispering voice started talking about 'Ten worst sociopathic sexual violence cases' (listen here [WS500140_TheDeafeningWhisper](#)).

This is him. This is him, this is Jocelyn! This is his voice and accent! – she interrupted the whispering. She freaked out. She listened it again and again, then grabbed her voice recorder and recorded the voice twice to make sure that the whispering was captured properly. Then, she suddenly closed her laptop, like she was hoping to stop everything that way, or she just wished she never heard that voice.

Then, different feelings were coming and leaving; the emotions went crazy that night. The initial excitement about discovering the JC's You Tube videos was soon suppressed by tremendous fear, which lasted for several months, a constant fear day and night, fear for her job, fear for her life to be harmed or killed. In parallel, she was angry at herself for not being able to see the problem on time, for not being able to recognize a sociopath, and for never thinking that sociopaths/psychopaths could be among intellectuals. She was blaming herself for her misjudgment of JC's personality. She did not want to accept the fact that she was vulnerable after losing her marriage of twenty-six years, but rather she saw that as her own excuse which she immediately rejected. Then, she started feeling a pity for JC, for his sickness, for his son, a tremendous pity.

Fear, excitement, anger, then a strong feeling of sympathy for JC.Then, again, she became angry at herself for feeling a pity rather than being angry at him. Fear, excitement, anger, sympathy, anger because of no anger.God, help her vocabulary, there is no one word that could explain all her emotions that night.

The very next day, she received an upsetting email sent by *Voisanslesyeux* written in French, came from France, suggesting the blog about blind people (see emails). *Wasn't JC involved in*

some research that included visually impaired people ?– she questioned. Then, the pattern again - every time she would touch the JC’s You Tube videos, she would receive an email from the same email address with either semi-threatening or with some sexual expressions talking about *homosexuality, ‘quantum sexuality and pheromone dance’*, etc. (see emails).

She concluded - *The TheDeafeningWhisper You Tube videos are there to monitor and follow the readers/listeners; JC is following their IP addresses just like he is following mine. He learns about their personalities from their comments, feelings, questions while developing their profiles and controlling them through social media in who knows through what other ways* – she was certain. Many questions were left unanswered: *Who are those young people in the videos? How old are they? Are they underage? Did he hurt any of them? Who is that young guy who finally showed himself to the thirsty listeners when JC started whispering about 10 sociopathic cases? Does he know that he was used by JC?* – she questioned.

I used to enjoy enjoying time for itself, doing nothing but observing the world. – JC said in one of his email (see email).

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CHAPTER 2 - PATTERN RECOGNITION: Psychopath and Emails

- **Pattern recognition - Hints through music**

Then, she decided to list all YouTube songs JC was constantly sending her and to check their lyrics, one by one. The coincidence or destiny, but she had never paid attention to song lyrics in her life, just music; music was a big part of her and her life. So, each time she attempted to capture the meaning of the expected-to-be romantic lyrics of the JC’s repertoire by all given rules of any (sexual) romance, she was unpleasantly shocked with their negativity, and then she would simply ignore them. Just later, she contradicted JC with the song of Manu Chao ‘Promiscuity’, which obviously shocked him. He immediately started bombarding her with a million of different and non-related songs just to unset the pattern (see emails).

This is just a quick repertoire of some of his songs, listed in order, showing a shocking PATTERN. For the complete understanding, you must read and try to understand the lyrics, as included below. She truly believed that he was also the creator of the YouTube sites, but she didn’t bother exploring that further. Hopefully, he is not behind these lyrics-sites.

PATTERN 1: Talking about himself - His selection song repertoire started with the album Pornography from The Cure, (<https://genius.com/The-cure-pornography-lyrics>), then All Cats are Grey (<https://genius.com/The-cure-all-cats-are-grey-lyrics>), then continued with The Funeral Party (<https://genius.com/The-cure-the-funeral-party-lyrics>). I will let, you, the reader, decide about JC’s mental state based on the lyrics of these songs, including desire to kill, to be dead, a fear from old age as a man, the sickness that does not have cure, and pornography among all other dark hints.

PATTERN 2: Talking about his intentions - The repertoire continued with the song Dirty Boots by Sonic Youth (<https://songmeanings.com/songs/view/48745/>). She was shocked when she received this song with his Christmas greetings (see email). Again, I will let you, the reader, decide about how JC feels about women, if he believes that women use men for pleasure only, and if he likes to punish them through revenge, promiscuity, etc.

PATTERN 3 – Letting her know what he did - After a while, the repertoire included the songs *My baby shot me down* (<https://www.azlyrics.com/lyrics/nancysinatra/bangbangmybabyshotmedown.html>), and *I Shot the Sheriff* (<https://genius.com/The-wailers-i-shot-the-sheriff-lyrics>). Again, I will let you, the reader, decide about JC's happiness about what he did to her, and his feelings of being hated by other people and his desire to kill them.

.....and many other songs.

- **Pattern Recognition - Hints though movies and art**

The JC's emails also contained many movie titles and short movie dialogs, all suggesting the flow of his actions and his sick mind, to such perfection that emails can represent a book on its own.

JC accentuated the Sofia Coppola's movie *Marie Antoinette* in several of his emails (see emails), where the role of a beautiful strong Catholic woman, her desires and her husband in a child-looking body were only some details to be analyzed.

Long after her death, Marie Antoinette remains a major historical figure linked with conservatism, the Catholic Church, and fashion (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marie_Antoinette).

At that time, she did not make any connections of the movies selected in his emails, and his hate toward Catholicism, and she did not recognize his desire and intention of 'beheading her' just like *Marie Antoinette* was beheaded being the last Catholic queen of France.

Then JC mentioned *Shutter Island* comparing it with the Vancouver Island where she lived, while indirectly suggesting the role of the grandpa in the whole situation.

Then he included a dialog from *Mulholland Drive* suggesting the pace he was using in his plan (see emails);

Then The Dark Knight when she refused to go to Miami with him, suggesting a story about the Joker.

(The Joker indeed: A psychopathic illegalist mastermind portraying himself as an "agent of chaos" [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Dark_Knight_\(film\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Dark_Knight_(film))).

Then in his email (copy & paste):

I recommend reading Virginie Despentes (I don't know if she is translated in english). I recommend the novels (the first one "baise moi", the last one "apocalypse bebe", and maybe another one "bye bye blondie") and an essay (king kong theory) ...

– JC said in his email, suggesting prostitution and revenge, clearly seen in the order of the mentioned text (see email), as well as his threats.

(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Virginie_Despentes),

Then, numerous hints, all through subject titles, poems, movies, songs (see emails):

JC wrote (copy & paste):

*A bit sad that you consider me as a shark, while I only see myself as standing in the death row,
gaspig for air.*

.....Too late, the out of time man is running after you....

..... Ubiquitous stories where the hero is you

Celebrating endlessly beauty, me and you

.....

Being narcissistic, JC was perhaps comparing her appearance with his beauty (see email), while threatening her.

...and many other emails with similar messages.

- **Pattern recognition: Online manipulation of people through social media beyond *TheDeafeningWhisper***

Then, she found his email where he was comparing his initials to Jesus Christ referring to the idea of Double Jesus (see email) (the concept that can be easily related not just to his homosexuality but to the soul and state of 'Solal', see below, and to antichrist). I would not comment on the Urban Dictionary version of this term and its connections to dirty antichrist sexuality. The topic requires more research to conclude if JC once felt as Jesus, or perhaps hated him as an antichrist, or even loved him too much as a homosexual. This email was exchanged right after Munich (copy & paste):

his email:

or is it funny jesus ? or flubby Jesus ?

Jesus Crise Jesus Christ Jesus cries.

have already discussed my initials ? double jesus.

yes ! everything makes sense. finally. the world found its order for perfect harmony.

this includes great sex for everyone.

with me.

take good care,

kisses,

Jocelyn

Sex for everyone, with him.....he even enjoys being a porn actress in his own videos, that much he likes himself !!— it became clear to her.

She immediately googled ‘Double Jesus’ and found a blog website written by a French person where the readers were asked for their opinions about the concept of Double Jesus (see snapshot). This was another way of stealing the readers’ profiles. No doubt in her mind - that this was another on-line controlling tool of JC, a typical behavior of sociopaths – to control others.

The website ‘*Double Jesus*’ disappeared soon after she detected “*TheDeafeningWhisper*”, which was also completely modified within a month (see snapshots). Whether it still exists, she does not know.

- **Pattern recognition: Hints of the hidden punishment through charming threats**

The JC’s systematic, yet charming-like, threatening hints in all his emails over a couple of years suggested his tremendous sociopathic passion and pleasure of using them. He considered them as his victory, at each step of the process. Every time when he felt rejected, his hints about the hidden “consequences” represented the triumph for his child-like body, just like masturbation, and the triumph for his sociopathic empty mind, providing him with the freedom through the “*balance of the Universe*” (see emails) and pleasure of the “*cursory life of cats*” (see emails). The unique trait of sociopaths is their desire to make the damage to a person while watching her/him suffering (see websites). This explained his systematic and calm approach that lasted over some time. This was indeed what kept JC not to ‘*fully surrender to the sociopathic anger*’, as he said in his email (below). This was his mental food, which kept him going while fulfilling his, otherwise boring, life. Perhaps, the exactly this, what he was doing to her, kept controlling his explosive nature and his natural internal anger typical for sociopaths, which could otherwise push him to sexually dismember, mutilate or even kill his victims, as he explained in his whispering ‘*TheDeafeningWhisper*’ audio recording, and as he explicitly said in his last email (see below).

In his last emails sent to her after she confronted him, JC wrote (copy & paste):

pour chacune de nos actions, il n'y a que des consequences

*Considering how
each single word is important when writing aphorisms, doing it so
brilliantly in a non natural language is really impressive to me. For
this one, everything lies in the "que".*

*I also like this one, by Cioran again: "une seule chose importe,
abandonner tout espoir"*

*This may be why I did not explode when receiving your recent emails, why I did not surrender to
anger.*

.....

I know you never wanted to have me.

*..... in the worse case, you act simply in a manipulative way, trying to get something from me
using our relation. in that case, the whole strategy makes perfect sense, no need to explain.*

.....

..... but you cannot really kill me, because I am already dead a long time ago.

*....in september, you started
making fun of me with your games. making fun of me is different from
having fun with me. laughing at someone is not laughing with someone.*

.....

*....of course. from two, the fool is not the one pretending fishes can fly to the moon the fool is the
one trying to prove they do not.*

In addition to his statements saying how he did not explode just because she already paid the consequences, in this email he also showed his sensitivity and insecurity when confronted and criticized for his crime, which is again typical for narcissistic sociopaths (see websites). He also showed contradictions in his expressions typical for sociopaths, accusing her for using him, while complaining how she never wanted him at the first place. In his email, he also added a million of things where he falsely claimed that he helped her (for instance to write a lousy reference letter (see letter), to vote for her to become a senior member although she never became one, his support to her to become the Educational Director, although she never became one, etc. etc. tones of lies, typical for sociopaths) (see email).

To make clear, she never asked JC for any favor, never, and she never discriminated him for his sexuality, physical appearance, ethnicity, or any other reasons, never. Yes, in one of her emails, she called him '*pico-Jocelyn*' who tried to enter her mind and failed, suggesting that there was

no such thing or person who could truly control her mind, it has never existed (see email). In another email she wrote:

It makes me puke when I hear sweet words from him (soooo not-smart to get the position, come on, be honest) and sweet words from HIM, how silly. I see the pattern with HIM, HIM, him, then the German him, then HIS student, etc, etc ..knowing who will be the next.....shifting them to the top through awards and promotions in order one by one.

.....

So the summary: people that are falsely coming to the top, who are deciding about my potential promotions are people who dont like me because I am not connected to the mezzo club in a right wayand, yet, I don't want to be part of the mezzo club - simply my choice not to.

(see emails)

All this was not her laugh at JC, these were her statements.

All requests related to IEEE went through other colleagues and members of the big IEEE family, even the thank notes for attending the AdCom meetings (see emails). (Of course, at that time she did not know that they were all connected in one big family). This was another pain for JC's sociopathic personality - **he didn't feel needed**. Not needed, rejected, and confronted at the end—this was exactly what he, as a sociopath, could not stand (see email), simply because all that put the '*Universe out of balance*' in his '*cursory life*', for which there is No *Cure*.

Overall, it seemed that she had two options: 1) to come to Grenoble and join whatever mezzo orgies JC kept organizing there; 2) or to be betrayed in front of the world.

Under the first option, she would probably become *THE member of THE Club* (see email) and JC would gain her full trust and, at the same time, he would have the full control of her through many different situations, perhaps the same situation that Yuliya or Bjorn (among others) experienced. Perhaps, those who went to Grenoble (even those with their lovely wives and children) for their sabbatical leaves, for instance, could say more about Grenoble.

So, she had to go under the second option. When classified as someone who rejected and diminished the glorious power of the self-centered/narcissistic sociopath, she had to be punished. This typical sociopathic behavior was emphasized in JC's emails each time when she would reject any of his invitation for any reason, for instance, traveling somewhere else, or it was a short time to travel long distances, or she needed some time to confirm her schedule, or she wanted to get out of the relationship all together. JC simply made her felt 'caged', all the time (see email), what was opposite of her nature and her maturity.

For instance, she recognized his negativity and threats, wrapped in a charming pink cellophane, when she rejected his invitation to the IEEE AdCom meeting organized in Miami, and then when she rejected Grenoble two times, and then....and then.... JC was always the one who ruled the invites, and who controlled and organized each and every meeting (see emails). Yet, at the end,

JC blamed her of using him, hmmm (see email). Once again, this is a typical behavior of a sociopath to put the blame on others.

She wrote (for example) (see emails; copy & paste):

I must say that I have disappointed myself very much this morning with my decision that I probably will not make it to Miami; I know you will be disappointed as well.everything changes with this unexpected trip to Italy.... my schedule gets crazy...now I have a need to cry.....

I know you will say "Anita, it is all about priorities, you are the one who is choosing to be busy.." and you are right....."Everything is between reality and fantasy" and you are right again.....

or

.....and then I gently made you to let me go.....and you did not want to do it.

Here, JC felt rejected, while losing control over her, and the desire for the revenge was amplified.

JC wrote, when she rejected Grenoble second time (some examples, copy & paste):

*Simic is almost an anagram for Music.
there is only one "I" too many, and one "YOU" too few !
and yes, your music keeps on whispering in my head.
bing bing bang like a boomerang*

then

*well, according to the French culture, the order is definitely as I told
but I am open minded to variations.*

then

*You can run, you can hide
but no worries, I will find you*

then

damned... - in the coming weeks to confirm everything.

then

I promise to buy you a turistic guide book of Lyon, because I fear you may have a very partial view of the city otherwise.

*...and not to forget the complete subway network, as seen from hell... he he heee
heheee...*

then

....hard to compete with tapas y cervezas in Valencia ! no worries and no hard feelings.

then

*Much more shared
....you know I am a lillte bit of the fetisch kind.
sure, I'll drive you crazy.
hang on and be tough.
don't let it go.*

then

*.....Too late, the out of time man is running after you....
..... Ubiquitous stories where the hero is you
Celebrating endlessly beauty, me and you*

then

*Munich is at the corner of the week.
And I know there are people there doing very very very high resolution remote sensing.
so you will be under very very very high monitoring.*

(see emails)

....and many other emails. The sociopathic patters were obvious.

CHAPTER 3 - PATTERN RECOGNITION of fooling the whole world and YOU too

After the emails about his Jesus Christ-like initials, she continued exploring his last name using both the hints in his emails and research literature on sociopaths/psychopaths. First, she recalled the sentence from the Dr. Hare's work and captured the word 'Cat': *Psychopath - They are "masters" at deception. It's like a wild large cat looking like an average house cat except a lot larger* (<https://datingsociopath.com/sociopath-character-traits/character-traits-of-a-sociopath-by-r-hare/>). She also captured the keyword 'Cat' in all other articles related to sociopaths/psychopaths (see Appendix). Then, she recalled the JC's comment from Iceland about the 'good relationship between him and cats' and then she searched through emails. Numerous emails were related to cats. For example, after she rejected JC's invitation to go to Miami to IEEE AdCom meeting with him, he wrote (copy & paste):

A-NI-TA

*I don't whisper your name.
I shoutit loud.*

cat cat cat.

cat's are grey.

*so pathetically goth, this little video (my hero Robert does not have anything to do with it, thanks
God).*

but I like this tune very much.

it was in "Marie Antoinette" from Sophia Coppola.

last scene when queen and king leave Versailles. Beautiful views of the sun in the trees.

movie ends.

next thing that happens in reality is be-heading.

next song in the album is "funeral party".

hummm....

but the album is called "faith".

never loose faith.

very strange things happened recently.

(See emails)

Then another search, another email (copy & paste):

*funny this morning I met a black cat. beautiful one. he came to me. told
you about this connection, right ?*

you called silly.

*did you know that my name can be decomposed into Cha(t) - nu - (s)sot
could be translated as silly naked cat.*

miaowww.

She finally decoded his last name being:

Silly for Charm; Naked for Promiscuity/Prostitution; Cat for Sociopath/Psychopath.

Who is Jocelyn Chanussot, after all? Is this his real last name? What about his feminine first name, Jocelyn?

Who is IEEE Editor-in-Chief and IEEE Vice-president? Who is the professor and electrical engineer from the Grenoble Institute of Technology in Grenoble, France?

In 2013, when she went public about all this, she was not aware of any other person on the Internet with the same last name, *Cha(t) - nu - (s)sot*. However, in the meantime someone created several ancestry-related web sites, someone created several .doc/pdf files where the surname was used as a co-author, etc. - OVERALL, several pages that JC could have created by himself and perhaps, there are some recent family members. Almost all websites with this last name are related to JC, leaving us with the question: Is there any other real person named *Cha(t) - nu - (s)sot*, who started existing prior to 2013, with established surname background and website?

I used to enjoy enjoying time for itself, doing nothing but observing the world. – she recalled JC’s sentence.

The whole concept around the JC’s emails could be a great topic for a master thesis “Jocelyn Chanussot: How to detect a psychopath through emails” (<https://www.entrepreneur.com/article/290779>), as it is still a relatively unexplored field. I will make all emails publicly available for the research.

But, let’s take the concept to the PhD level.

.....

CHAPTER 4 - PATTERN RECOGNITION: SOLAL after SOLAL

She started compiling all information she collected in Munich, IGARSS 2012-the last IGARSS conference she ever attended, where she expected retaliation from JC. She recalled the astonishing dance of the IEEE and ESA researcher dancers; the wrong ESA guy with blue eyes purposely seated next to her during the social dinner, JC’s comment in front of Michal and Simon; JC’s face while both pretending they did not see each other after the dance; Chris and his dance, Fabio and the young girl, etc.She recalled each and every detail. The Devil is always in the details! – she learned.

.....and then she stopped on ‘Solal’, another keyword.

Why did you give the name Solal to your son? – she asked JC after they finally met at the conference and took the metro together, in Munich.

Solal was a man who was, in one book, hmmmoh, I don’t want to tell you – he suddenly stopped.

It didn’t take her long to find the information about Solal, the main character of several books written by Albert Cohen; a Jewish writer.

It didn’t take her long to learned that JC was living the life of Solal.

She read the literature reviews, she bought the book, she read the Internet comments, she contacted the US professor of French Literature – ALL to find out who JC/Solal was, to find out the reason why JC/Solal hurt her, and to find out what triggered the psychopath’s mind and his

dark behavior. She read the

reviews: (https://www.academia.edu/32136911/Grandeur_renunciation_and_self-destruction_in_Albert_Cohen_s_Solal):

“Solal is Joseph, who uses his intelligence to become a leader among the gentiles ...He gets into a romantic situation with the wife of powerful gentile ...uses his charisma and status to help his (Jewish) people, having to constantly maintain a double identity of inside and outside.

Solal is undoubtedly Don Juan with all attributes: inconstancy, curiosity, audacity, selfishness, cruelty, duplicity, an appetite for the new, for adventure. Obsessed with conquest in sex and love.....

At the very end of the novel Solal is Jesus, despised by his fellow man, going to his ritual death and rebirth.fusion of figure of Jesus with that of the messiah in Solal.....

Solal is also a Faustian character – selling his principles to acquire influence and women, carrying mostly for himself.after lost everything – his money, his position, his love – alone, in the guise of a tormented Jesus, King of the Jews, he is about to walk to his death.”

*...the reader follows the intrigues of someone “larger than life’, a hero who is half god....the image of the Jew – from a stereotype weakness and ugliness to its opposite, of beauty and power.
...*

... an obsession traversing the notion of Jewish genius and socially sanctioned roles constituting proof of greatness, through erotic conquest, and the feeling that “everything is possible,” grandiose ambitions, to the struggle with God himself.

He has love affairs with several (Christian) women....and he is promoted in a meteoric rise to personal secretary of a senatorfinally becoming a minister in the French government. ...rise to power as crucial points. ..his talent to succeed at everything and charms know no bound.....social climbing...has a heroic epiphany at sixteen ...pursuit of power, hidden power relations within love, his messianic-Jesus appearance where Solal sees himself as “le roi des Juifs...”in retaliation to the European gentile world....

His excessiveness is sometimes empty – rhetorical gestured by Solal, meant to parody, insult, or avoid embarrassment.....becomes a mode of self-representation...becomes a narcissistic self-image....recognizing his lowliness as a Jew, a non-aristocrat in western term...uncontrolled element of self-destruction....does not work with any framework ...change his opinion very easy.

He was only thirteen when he begins the seduction of the French consul’s wife..... Enjoys his natural gift of beauty that makes women surrender to him ...later by seducing his daughter.....

..then comes the final trial, the descent into darkness (his loneliness and aimless wandering in Paris) and emergence as the savior of his people.

Solal himself, is a compulsive liar. He changes his opinion from one pole to another within seconds and invents stories about events that never happened. Does Solal employ lies and pretend to be a madman, or is he a chronic liar and truly mad.

Solal's journey has several aspects. It is a movement up the social ladder, a geographic voyage and an entry to the world of adults.....he is, in advance, detached from the object of his desire – whether a woman, or any other object.through the devil;s intervention, falls into the concrete – this or that love. ...fanatic need of seduction.

*JOCELYN CHANUSSOT IS SOLAL! ****

.....

Then, she put Solal on hold for a couple of weeks while quitting her contract job at UVIC immediately after JC and the grandpa managed to reach the Dean at UVIC causing the cancellation of the tenure-track hiring process organized for her. She left Victoria, and she left the untranslated book Solal in Victoria, feeling she was leaving the Devil behind.

January 2013, she was back to Toronto. For next 7 months she completely emerged herself in the process of learning about sociopaths/psychopaths from research literature and Dr. Hare (<http://discovermagazine.com/2016/june/12-psychopath-and-the-hare>), about Solal, about Christianity, and about (bi)homosexuality, Shakespeare, the US Air Force and Maybe-Dr. Amer Smailbegovic, etc.

The constant reading and steep learning curve helped her to suppress her pain.

Lectio Omnia Vincit! – she thought

She was looking for the ANSWER, and she did not want to give up. Instead of quitting, she pushed forward with some incredible energy and strength that could be only God-given, whoever the God was. She insisted on continuing working with IEEE although '*they all knew that she knew that they knew*'. She immediately submitted a paper to the IEEE JSTARS journals for the first time to see the outcome. She went, uninvited this time, to the AdCom meeting in Los Angeles, to read the faces. She offered her Canadian female colleagues to organize the summer school for IGARSS 2014 to learn about the Canadian involvement, she co-chaired the IEEE-sponsored conference in Croatia to learn about the connection between IEEE and Croatian communists. Then, she collected the validation information from Maybe-Dr. Amer Smailbegovic, the Agent, who confirmed everything.

In parallel, she managed to find a job, and in the fall 2013 she started writing her blog SilentScience.

.....

*** The Solal pattern recognition continued when she returned to Toronto:

- She read:

“ Solal, a Greek Jew who moves to Europe, seduces/marries a Gentile woman, achieves great success but find himself caught between the irreconcilable worlds of his Jewish relatives and the Europe to which he so desperately wants to belong, and is ultimately destroyed/self-destructs.

On a metaphoric level, Abecassis posits, Ariane represents Europe, as do all of Solal’s female characters. Solal’s passionate love for women who ultimately reject and destroy him functions as a metaphor for the Jew’s impossible love of a rejecting, sadistic Europe. While Cohen remained cagey about his intended message at the end of Belle du Seigneur, when Solal and Adrienne commit suicide together, Abecassis sees the last paragraph of the novel as clearly indicative of the importance of the submerged Josephic and messianic plots, as Solal carries the dying Adrienne into the cellar where the dwarf Rachel is awaiting him, placing the corpse of his narcissistic female double in the cellar before proceeding to his own death. Importantly, Abecassis notes, in his final fantasy, Solal imagines not that he has committed suicide, but rather that he is a failed Messiah, who is crucified because of his failure to save European Jews from destruction (<http://www.cercles.com/review/r29/abecassis.html>).

- She read:

“He could only express himself brilliantly under the impulse of passion. Here Solal is perverse on all accounts. Perverse when he humiliates his father, his wife. Narcissism exacts its toll. Solal revealed in the unconscious treasons of which he accused her (see the last JC’s email).

Furthermore, Solal’s metaphysical rants contain strong misogynistic over-tones, stemming from both the Don Juan and the Jeremiah dimensions, and I suspect these also play a large part in the institutional reticence about Albert

Cohen (https://books.google.ca/books?id=9BP1nbGIUn8C&pg=PA72&lpg=PA72&dq=Solal+after+Solal+description+albert+cohen&source=bl&ots=HshfUHWTdU&sig=ACfU3U33931-Vs4aUgaq8la9DJGYIel2xQ&hl=en&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwio0qSUiMDjAhVFdt8KHZZ_A844ChDoATALegQIDhAD#v=onepage&q=Solal%20after%20Solal%20description%20albert%20cohen&f=false)

- She contacted the US professor of French Literature:

Professor:

....it's a very strange seduction scene because he disguises himself as an ugly old man, breaks into her room, and waits for her to return. His intention is to seduce her as an ugly man, through his love alone... he doesn't want her to love him because he's gorgeous, but because of the purity of his love for her. He is searching for a love that is pure and good, not tied to physical appearance. Of course, she rejects him as an ugly man, so he unveils himself in all his glory and proclaims that he will seduce her "bassement, en femelle" ('in a base manner, as a female animal'). He proceeds to do so, and eventually succeeds.....

Her:

.....For some reason, I thought all the time that Solal was a bit sociopathic, and hurt her in some way, as he was not felt loved in the way he expected.....this summer, I will spent my free time reading the book. I hope the book will make sense even if I don't read the first book Solal.....hopefully they are not directly connected?

Professor:

I think that the things you describe are more true of the novel Solal than Belle du Seigneur.

The 2 novels are connected by the character of Solal, and by many of his relatives from Corfou, who appear in both novels. Other than that, they are quite disconnected.

.....

CHAPTER 5 - THE FINAL ANSWER, ALMOST!

While discovering the similarity between Solal and JC, she first concentrated on JC's / Solal's sociopathic characteristics and profile. Although she was aware of JC's Jewish background, as he was sending her quite explicit hints, for long time she failed to relate his actions to his religion/ethnicity background.

It was not before she visited a Jewish lawyer Israel Balter from Levitt LLP Employment and Labor Law, in May 2013 in Toronto (see email); not even his name or his Jewish cap triggered her thinking. However, his behavior and his advice gave her the idea that IEEE was a Jewish organization. *It is your fault; you should go home and continue living your life like nothing happened* - the lawyer with the Jewish cap said to her when he saw the grandpa's name and the names of other IEEE leaders on the list, which she brought with her. She cried for the first time, promised to him that she would not give up and that she would find THE ANSWER, then she paid \$550 for his f*** advice and left.

Within a couple of hours she recognized one more pattern: The lawyer's Jewish cap, his advice, JC's background and his information about the Jewish children soccer game (with other IEEE members), behavior of the IEEE leaders, and the story about SOLAL – she got the idea. She decided to google the last names of the IEEE leaders and it did not take long to learn about their ethnicity/religion background.

Within a couple of hours, she sent a letter to Melba Crawford, explaining that her grandfather was a prisoner of a German camp along with Jews, and that she was wrongfully selected and did not deserve to be punished by Jewish IEEE (see letter).

AT THAT TIME SHE BELIEVED SHE FOUND HER ANSWER, OR ALMOST!

Soon after, during a teleconference, the IGARSS 2014 organizing committee in Quebec City decided:

All churches should be excluded from the IGARSS website!

Suddenly, she stopped feeling like a seagull flying over rotten rats deciding which one to eat first.

AND SHE LEFT IEEE!

SYNOPSIS

Jocelyn Chanussot, IEEE - a dangerous psychopath

Cha(t) - nu - (s)sot = Silly naked cat

Being a high functioning psychopath and narcissistic feminine homosexual, Jocelyn Chanussot has a problem fitting into 'normal' society. After *doing nothing and just watching the world*, the Albert Cohen's character Solal inspires him to 'die' and then 'resurrect' as Double Jesus, *Cha(t) - nu - (s)sot*, or reborn Solal, when he becomes the master of his own antichrist crime in order to be accepted by the society. Like Solal, his desire to professionally succeed, Jocelyn expresses through his, believed to be true, Jewish ethnicity. He gets his PhD in engineering, what allows him to enter the professional discipline where homosexuals are common, and women scarce. Joining IEEE, where his almost Shakespearian homosexuality is equally cherished as his ethnic belongingness, he uses his strong sociopathic / psychopathic skills in his "*movement up the social ladder, a geographic voyage and an entry to the world of gentile men to save his (IEEE Jewish) people*" through the '*rabbit-who-feeds-dogs-to-dogs*' approach. By sacrificing Gentile/Christian women sexually and professionally to old men, vastly to Gentile/Christian men themselves, he becomes highly accepted and respected by the society.

While he sees Gentile/Christian women as *sadistic Europe* and female animals, his sinister strategy of disgracing them involves two main directions: 1) one where real prostitutes become involved, being presented as students or post-doctorates, and then being sexually 'shared' among male researchers; and 2) the other where true female researchers are sexually disgraced by fabricating their privacy, leaving them with no chance to become professionally successful. This tactic, cleverly developed to the finest details, satisfies not just IEEE but it also attracts numerous IEEE exhibitors, professors and researchers worldwide. Above all, the sexual machinery, which Jocelyn Chanussot develops, feeds his sociopathic / psychopathic nature suppressing his constant internal anger and thirst to hurt or even to kill. Taking control of people's lives, what he founds to be the answer to his '*cat-like cursory*' life, provides him with the '*balance of the Universe*', where he enjoys the multi-layered pleasure through: 1) his promiscuous nature where he enjoys young men while homosexualising them and providing them with co-authorship and research awards, in return; 2) his hatred of women / misogyny while punishing them for being 'female animals' who love men just to satisfy their sexual needs; 3) his insecurity because of his child-like physical appearance and fear of becoming an old 'sexually-useless' man unattractive to other homosexuals; 4) his sociopathic fetishism and pleasure of either

controlling, or hurting men and women who he cannot control, which is seen as his turning-on sexual tool; 5) his desire to punish Christian/Gentile women and men for the past, as (Eastern) Europeans were known for their rejection of non-Christians and homosexuals; 6) his sickly self-centered/narcissistic desire to attract and seek constant attention of other men; 7) his desire to involve Gentile/Christian men in his sexual machinery while controlling them and consequently making them less powerful; 8) his help to his own Jewish people in IEEE to become the biggest engineering society in the world by involving the whole *network from the hell*, as Jocelyn Chanussot postulates, and people from NASA, ESA, DLR, ISPRS, US Air Force, industry and academia in his sexual machinery, while enhancing the IEEE's influence over Europe despite their US origin. This leads, in his view, to the disintegration of *sadistic European* science and, at the same time, to the highest impact factors of IEEE journals.

Like Solal, Jocelyn dares to develop a flirting sexual relationship with a mature Christian woman. *He doesn't just want her to love him because he's gorgeous*, as he strongly believes, but because he wants to feel his sociopathic power over her, seeing her as *sadistic Europe*. This coincides with Albert Cohen's *Solal*, but Jocelyn takes a step further - *He sees her as his narcissistic female* in her full capacity of being a female animal and he wants *to see her death before proceeding to his own death*. It stays unclear, however, if he feels her death as a deed of liberation from the feminine side of his homosexuality, or as the liberation from a beauty competitive to his own narcissistic feminine goddess of Ishtar/Astarte. The turning point or climax happens when the woman, although hurt by Jocelyn's disgracing sexual games, does not want to give-up her professional accomplishments gained alongside her motherhood of two adult children, and she fights back. Being rejected, Jocelyn loses his capability of controlling his narcissistic self-centered nature and faces another challenge of his 'cursory life'. Differently from Solal, who failed to protect his Jewish people from the totalitarian fascism, Jocelyn saves his Jewish and homosexual IEEE people through the totalitarian communism. In return, the IEEE society applauds his criminal charges and tries to save Jocelyn from his own suicide.

In parallel to the political and sexual scenes, a beautiful orange cat named Serge, given to the woman as a gift just before she started her relationship with Jocelyn, becomes part of her life. However, in less than two years Serge accidentally kills himself by jumping from a high-level balcony. This event, given it happens just before the woman confronts Jocelyn and reveals his crime, triggers the bitter sensation about the real ending of his 'cursory' life.

.....
.....

After she went public about the whole case in spring 2013, as the Radio-IEEE reported, JC made some immediate changes before the IGARSS 2013 in Australia: cut his long feminine hair, became more serious, deepened his voice like in *The Wolf and The Seven Little Goats* story to distance himself from *The Deafening Whisper*, became pregnant, perhaps got married, reduced his visibility with IEEE just for some time, gave-up his IEEE JSTARS Editor-in-Chief position, and

joined the Cyprus Remote Sensing conferences (RSCy) - all this while reorganizing for his next role of SOLAL-after-SOLAL.

After she went public about the whole case in spring 2013, she kept receiving numerous disgracing and dark market anonymous emails received from iee.org email addresses, from nearby universities and others. In the emails, she was constantly informed about her whereabouts, field trips, or about what she was publicly saying at her work that week, what supposed to increase her fear to be hurt or even killed (see emails). She was teased at several workshops, and her job position was interrupted at several levels and occasions. She kept calm while collecting all the information over the years to be able to complete her book, and she managed to keep her job. Recently, she has been trying to find the connection between JC, his friends and co-authors with the concepts such as Ishtar/Astarte, *the protectress of prostitutes and the patroness of the alehouse* (web site), masonry, Marianne, Antichrist, Communism, a five-point star, Lucifer, Liberty, the Pope, and William-Adolphe Bouguereau.

.....and she never asked her God to punish Jocelyn Chanussot and the network from the hell. Sick people are already punished, and one must pray for them.

.....

Appendix:

Robert D. Hare, C.M. is a researcher in the field of criminal psychology. He developed the Hare Psychopathy Checklist, used to assess cases of psychopathy

(<http://discovermagazine.com/2016/june/12-psychopath-and-the-hare>)

“The checklist’s 20 items include glibness/superficial charm, grandiose sense of self-worth, need for stimulation, proneness to boredom, pathological lying, conning / manipulation, lack of remorse / guilt, shallow affect, callousness/lack of empathy, parasitic lifestyle, promiscuous sexual behavior, early behavior problems, lack of realistic, long-term goals, impulsivity, failure to accept responsibility, many short-term marital relationship, juvenile delinquency and criminal versatility”.

“Psychopaths are capable of the most heinous crimes, yet they’re often so charming and manipulative that they can hide behind a well-cultivated mask of normalcy for years and perhaps their entire lives..... Finding that up to 4 percent of corporate staffers are psychopaths.The term was coined in the mid- to late 1800s from its Greek roots psykhe and pathos, meaning “sick mind” or “suffering soul.” they were diagnostically sane, displaying “a perfect mask of genuine sanity, a flawless surface indicative in every respect of robust mental health.” By the late ’60s, the bible of psychiatry, the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual (DSM), had replaced “psychopathic personality” with “antisocial personality disorder,” which still didn’t include hallmark psychopathic traits such as lack of empathy and callousness. This DSM classification endures today, yet while most psychopaths are diagnostically antisocial, the majority of people with antisocial personality disorder are not psychopaths..... I think that

brain scans will one day be routinely used to categorize psychopaths and become standard fare in court trials. They'll be just as revolutionary as the use of DNA evidence..... But we know psychopaths' relationships are impersonal, that they favor the strategy of having a lot of children, and then abandoning them..... "My view is that psychopaths have the intellectual capacity to know the rules of society and the difference between right and wrong — and they choose which rules to follow or ignore," says Hare. "They might even consider themselves more rational than other people. A psychopath I met in my research once told me that using his head instead of his heart gave him an advantage. He saw himself as 'a cat in a world of mice.' "

He was extremely predatory, looked at me like I was food," recalls Hare. "With his eyes, he nailed me to the wall." – Dr. Hare said.

You may also read:

<https://www.psychologytoday.com/ca/blog/spycatcher/201712/narcissist-or-psychopath-how-can-you-tell>

by **Joe Navarro** is a former FBI Counterintelligence Agent and is the author of **What Every Body is Saying**.

How **narcissists** view themselves:

1. I love myself and I know you do, too. In fact, everyone does — I can't imagine anyone that doesn't.

.....

6. I hope you appreciate all that I am and everything that I have achieved for you — because I am wonderful and faultless.

.....

9. I expect you to be loyal to me at all times, no matter what I do; however, don't expect me to be loyal to you in any way.

10. I will criticize you, and I expect you to accept it, but if you criticize me, especially in public, I will come at you with rage. One more thing: I will never forget or forgive. I will pay you back one way or another — because I am a "wound collector."

....

13. I expect [gratitude](#) at all times, for even the smallest things I do. As for you, I expect you to do as I demand.

14. I only associate with the best people, and frankly, most of your friends don't measure up.

15. If you would just do what I say and obey, things would be better.

How the **Predator** Thinks:

1. I could care less about human rights — what about my rights? I have to take care of me first.

2. Laws and rules are meant to be broken. There is always a shortcut — there is always a way around the rules.

4. Women deserve to be treated the way they are — look how they dress and lead us on. You think they don't know what they are doing to us?

.....

6. So what if I lie, what's the harm? Everyone lies. In any case, I needed to.

7. *Law and rules are meant to be broken — they are stupid rules, anyway. The trick is to not get caught.*

8. *It's not my concern if someone suffers. They shouldn't have been there — it was their bad luck. Accidents happen all the time; this was no different.*

....

12. *She begged for her life, but at that moment, it didn't mean anything — I had control over her, and it felt good.*

13. *She kept saying no, but I couldn't stop. I didn't want to stop.*

14. *She kept arguing with me, so I punched her, and that stopped her complaining. What's the big deal? She asked for it. She knew better than to push me.*