

I am writing to inform you of a man I suspect to be a child molester in Arcata. In the beginning of last August I had an emotional conversation with Gary Pollack in which I shared my feelings of inadequacy and too many personal opinions about people I knew at the time. I was in the midst of a psychotic breakdown, seven months into sobriety, and had just narrowly escaped a predatory situation with Kate Summers -- enraged. On the evening I spoke with Gary (I knew him peripherally from the Coffee Break in Sunnybrae) he boasted that no one had ever found him out. Also, he said that he specialized in jokes to tell children and hadn't had sex in ten years. He fed off my paranoia and wanted me to store three boxes he was worried about from his storage unit, afraid of Kate's connection with the owners. He said that he'd had some business with her in the past and that it hadn't gone well. He was living in his car at the time and slept on 7th between 'I' and 'J' streets where he said he'd been coming for six years. He's a self-proclaimed tracker and one of the best I've seen. He said his father knew how to say only one thing, "Tell me more" and while I continued to tell him more about Kate and my analysis of her abuse dynamic he said only "That makes sense" When I asked him directly what he was doing in Arcata, he said he was a clinician conducting research. That night I had told him about Leticia, the love of my life, and her daughter Alina. I also told him about Sparrow, a gypsy I had met in Colorado, and said that she didn't keep very good watch of her daughter and that she'd just hooked up with a guy in town who was getting a lot of time while her daughter was left to roam with whoever. That night Sparrow's little girl was sexually abused and the following day they left town. I never had any information proving my suspicions, but I'm sure it was Gary as he had tried to hypnotize me (failed) and inevitably said I couldn't park there for security reasons, giving me directions to leave. He no longer parks there, though he is still at the Coffee Break. Only a couple of days later I was the victim of a sexual assault by a man with whom I'd had a bad experience with once a couple of years before. In a conversation we'd had about sex I had told him I was not attracted to innocence and did not like pictures of girls who were obviously too young to be anything but victims. He only said "The younger the better". He's a photographer with a house designed to be a stage and I fear I may be on tape somewhere in a compromising situation. I still don't know his real name (he was Zooie182(?) on Yahoo) and I only rarely see him around town. He has many cars, a house in the bottoms and the one in Fortuna where I had originally met him. This is important because, while a tremendous number of things have been done and said to try to get me to leave town, stemming from my inclination to share secrets, in that one week I had problems with three predators. All three prey on children, or did at one time (as is the case with Kate). The two men are avid computer users. Gary is the network administrator at the Coffee Break and the other man had a massive porn collection from newsgroups.

Although it seems clear that I was targeted, my concern is only for the safety of Leticia and her daughter. She is angry at me for my failings and will not talk to me (God only knows what's been said about me), but they are moving back to this area soon and will be at that coffee shop. I am sorry for not writing earlier. Due to many extenuating circumstances, fear and ill health, I am only now able to express myself. I am sending this to the FBI because I remember seeing Gary in Boulder. He flatly denied this, but I know he was lying. If my suspicions prove to be true, I may have stumbled onto a child pornography ring. I have shared some of these thoughts with my mother, but no one else. I am available to talk in person or via email but would like to remain anonymous, at least for the time being. I have done everything in my power to not start a local panic that usually results in an abusers relocation rather than thier incarceration, but I cannot carry this anymore. I am humboldthightide on Yahoo email and have been frequenting Muddy Waters for coffee in the mornings. Thank you in advance for your time on this matter.

----- Indigo