

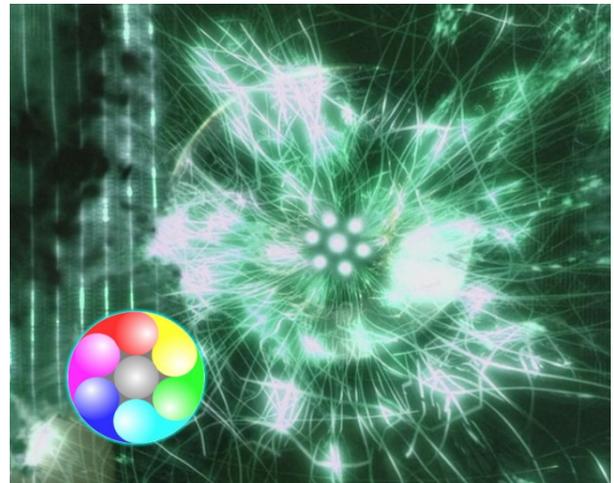
## Awake Again...



Dropped out of sleep @ 3:21, and decided to go down since I wasn't feeling sleepy anymore than I was feeling OK with trying to get back to sleep to skip forward to 4:55 when my alarm goes off. Came to my desk and continued "Matrix Reloaded" as a side dish to work on my new book called "How 2 Fool the Matrix". Dropped right into the Insomnia Speech that Neo was given by counselor Humm...

Actually I'd left it off a bit earlier last night, when Morpheus said: "Good Night Zion, Sweet Dreams". And the Matrix Addicts among you will remember that in between is the point where Agent Smith infiltrates from the Matrix, and his bits going into the phone look suspiciously like all light being attracted into a SevenSphere....

"There is so much in this world, that I don't understand", the counselor says now, after the movie has been rewound a few times to grab some pixels off it. Well, I don't understand the exact workings of synchronicity yet, but I DO understand "the reason for it to work".....



And thus this story begins, with a few bits from my previous book to work off of. Let me first pull those lost pages from the PDF file uploaded already, to reinsert them into the Matrix of the original document, to get my working base solid. But I won't be saying "Smith will suffice", when you exclaim "Oh God!!!"

## They're all my Type!!!

Just now, scanning my notes and watching Matrix Revolutions on the side screen, I suddenly noticed something: I couldn't think of *any* of the women in the Matrix trilogy that aren't my kinda woman! Sure, some don't fit the physical part of the preference set, and others might not see me as a serious candidate, but all of them have multiple aspects I love, either physical, mental, spiritual, or any of these (or other) subsets. It is as if the Wachowski's set the whole story up for me, in order to get my attention. We'll Andy & Lana, you got that! But then my '*must see* trigger' was already activated the moment I heard the title of the first movie as it was announced, perhaps also because Wachowski associates with the German word 'wach' (awake) for me!

And of course if you stick to the linear view of time, they couldn't have possibly made it on the basis of my published works, because I only started writing in 2003... Then I'd be plagiarizing them, instead of the other way around. But let's not call each other names, all three (or even all) of us are in the business of (re)processing information and creating new stuff all the time. Some do exceptional things, while others do shit purely for themselves, but the result is always the same: whether it is Some **Hot Item**, or something like the TV-dinner Lara Croft turned into a total failure in the first Tomb Raider movie! She is also on my SHIT-list, by the way.... ;-)



Shit happens sometimes: your preference set has certain receptors that trigger absolutely, like the extension wires Spiderman shoots out, just like or the WebMinds idea I blurted onto the Web around 2001. Possibly subconsciously triggered by many memes (as Richard Dawkins calls them), but certainly not by the image from Matrix Revolutions, which was brought out in 2003. But the symbolism that connects everything together like an invisible web is most definitely there! Just like I was born two years before the oldest Wachowski, who is called Lana now, and her brother Andrew (Andy) was born again two years later. As an added link, I used to call myself Andy McGregor in college, when I was a DJ for a local disco.... (simply because it *felt* right)

First, a brick wall (Pink Floyd) would definitely not break in a circular pattern, but much more likely show evidence of the Matrix if different bricks that makes up the wall. On the right of it (not left) is some sort of switchbox, but it has no extra leads leaving it, and no handle to operate it! Coincidence or purposeful placement of cookies like the Oracle was accused of by agent Smith? Why did I come to the handle idea just yet?

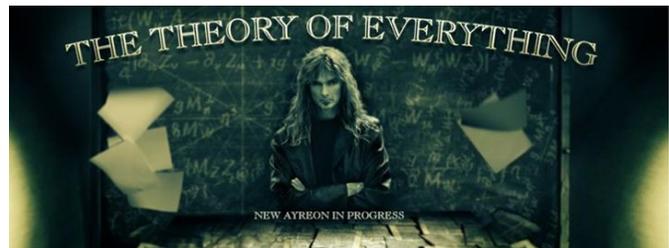
Well, just watch the scan on the right here: I penned this down this afternoon, because of some events that caught my eye! And the info about the Wachowski's would perhaps not have made it into this story so easily, if Lena hadn't been playfully going on about Spiderman this morning, and my other colleague had made a remarked that avoided me calling them the Wachowski *brothers*!

2013-07-18 11:00:00  
WE 'ARE' ALL SYMBOLIC PROCESSORS!  
WE ALL PROGRAM WHILE WE TEST TO  
OBSERVATION: COLLEAGUE WEARING GREEN  
SHIRT HAD A MUG WITHOUT A  
HANDLE...  
1 YOU DO NOT NEED A HANDLE 2 HANDLE  
2 YOU DO NOT NEED A HANDLE 2 BE  
3 YOU DO NOT NEED A HANDLE 2 BE  
4 YOU DO NOT NEED A HANDLE 2 ACT  
⇒ SYNC: IMAGE EQUATING HEART  
CHAKRA WITH THE HANDLE OF CHRIST  
⇒ OPEN WINDOW BECAME TO WINDOW  
SMALLER OPENING HANDLE UP  
⇒ DISCUSSION ON INFLEXIBILITY  
OF WINDOWS ⇒ BY A COLLEAGUE  
WHO IS SIMPLY NOT WILLING  
TO ADAPT!  
5 ⇒ IF YOU DON'T WANT TO HANDLE IT, DON'T  
(SEE GAIN SYNC)  
6 ⇒ ALWAYS PROVIDE ADDITIONAL HANDLES  
# 4 SOME MIGHT 'NEED' THEM!  
7 ⇒ POSITIVE SYNC  
(# NO T ⇒ NO TERMINATION)

And the 'wach' association was sparked just now by the German movie Rubin-Rot which my daughter Laura hunted down for herself and left on my system, which I'd just selected because red is definitely a key color for me ever since I heard Rush's "[I see RED!](#)" The vid I just selected is not that song, but the first one I found suitable because it is from the same cassette I played for many years, teaching me "Grace under Pressure". It too has a German reference, because Geddy Lee's mother survived the Holocaust. An staying on the links of great music, that immediately brings me to Amy Lee who ended my previous book, with her haunting voice. That particular part of my 'heritage' in music was fanned by another significant webfriend called Gea, who later sent me one of their albums....

Music always has been a 'surprise party' for me: upon my first encounter with what the doctors called a 'bipolar disorder', a male nurse handed me Ayreon's first album, which also made deeply entangled pathways in my neural net. Not quite the first time though, but the Grand Overall Design has a way with persistency: years later a fellow train passenger handed me a CD of them called "the Human Equation", and I was completely hooked! It felt totally like my life thus far! And those who have read my previous book called "[Ultimacy: designs of a Lady](#)", will know the relationship between me and Arjen has grown not into a "Jolly Boys Club", but more a case of "spooky action at a distance" as Einstein described it between two once joined but now free-flying electrons!

Same with Ayreon's next: it's due in October, so maybe I'll just have to finish this book before that so as to hand him some free advertizing. Because let's face it, this sequence of now 9 books and and couple more under creation like "Gems from the Cosmos" shows that the two of us sync about as tightly as Andy and Lana!



- ▲ Hard Disk Drives (5)
  - ▶ OCTOPUSSY (C:)
  - ▶ MAN 1.5 (D:)
  - ▶ WOMAN 3.0 (W:)
  - ▶ GYNOID 0.777 (X:)
  - ▶ BRICK WALL (Z:)
- ▲ Devices with Removable Storage (3) -
  - ▶ DVD RW Drive (E:)
  - ▶ I SEE SPHERES (I:)
  - ▶ WORK DATA (R:)
- ▲ Other (1)
  - ▶ One.com Cloud Drive

Connections are everywhere: Just take a look at my desktop system, and it's nine storage entities: I renamed them last week, not even knowing I'd be writing about the Matrix this week! Still it reads like nine support threads of my WebMind, with me at the intersection or interface.

I consciously do not call it "the controls", because to me it is not a one-way street: I get information from it as well as put info in it, just like the handwritten notes I scanned this evening after coming home...

There are interesting elements of research to be gained from this screenprint on the left: apparently I recognize five spheres of life, aside from plants and stuff. But then my research has always been about the fundamentals of the cosmos, so they are automatically included. The removable storage units are marked drive E, I and R, like Energy, I for current and R for Resistance. I only saw that just now, but have to acknowledge the fact that *work* for me used to be a Resistance activity.

Not anymore fortunately, because I now realized what Confucius was credited with:

***"Give me the job of my Dreams, and I will never have to work another day!"***

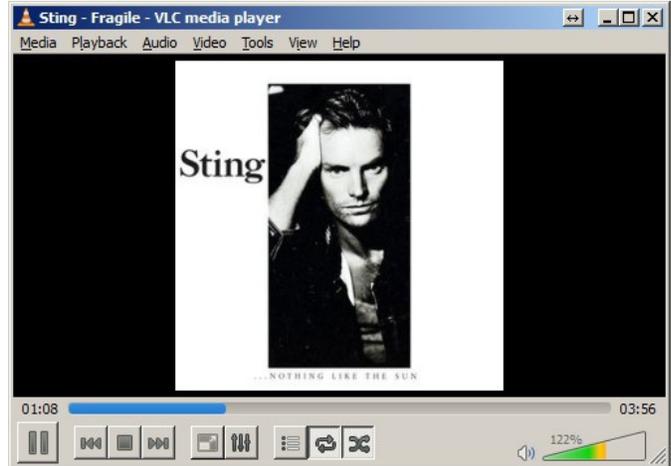
Another weird 'coincidence' is that in the folder tree on the left of the Windows Explorer, the drives are in a different order, because the right side is

Nasty remark from the movie Rubin-Rot: "*Ich liebe die frauen, so lange sie night probieren zu denken*" Precisely the opposite from my point of view, but then opposites attract simply because we can learn the most from them! And my preference for viewing the movie was still not incorrect, simply because the lady in it just furiously defended women's right to think!

# Ra1nbow Warrior?

Just woke up again @ 3:33, after having blown off the hint to get up at 2:22 already. A guy needs some sleep at least, just like some sex is sometimes required.

And Sting immediately connects to this, by singing me 'fragile' from his album 'Nothing like the Sun'. "Like rain must fall..." sounds nothing Stinky at all, but it does tie in with the typo I purposely decided *not* to remove from the title of this chapter. Do you still believe that the Greenpeace's [Rainbow Warrior](#) was sunk for nothing? If so, why is [Rainbow Warrior III](#) slated to be welcomed to Holland on October 29<sup>th</sup>?



Same with Prince: he is now singing me 1999, and while totally inadequate as a temporal reference, the lyrics are surely a sign of the Times! "*Got a lion in my pocket, and baby he is ready to roar!*" Nothing ever happens "outatime", like the license plate left over by the DeLorean in the first "Back to the Future" movie, or rather everything does! And this lion is ready to roar. I don't mean Prince, but me, sitting at a desk inconspicuously like Neo was in the first Matrix.

So if you still believe spacetime is 'real' and 'warped' by gravity, I'll tell you I agree totally! After all, it is all the 'bad news' that is keeping us down! I am trying to catch up with the many

interactive events happening around me even now when only a random musical track is 'assaulting' my ears, but I'm afraid if I keep this up it'll be a lot like the Monsters of Space Jam just sang:

## Monstars Of Space Jam - Hit 'Em High

One of the reaggae bands just played me "Whole world is 'puter", so step right up guys, and take a bow like the new Rainbow Warrior will do shortly here in Holland!

But seriously folks, do you still think spacetime is restricted to three lengths and a duration? Sounds a bit like a musical piece in ancient notation right? Strictly formulating what notes would occur where in the fabric of time, but the true life of stuff like [Beethoven's fifth](#) does not come from the notes the guy the guy was increasingly unable to hear by the time he wrote this....

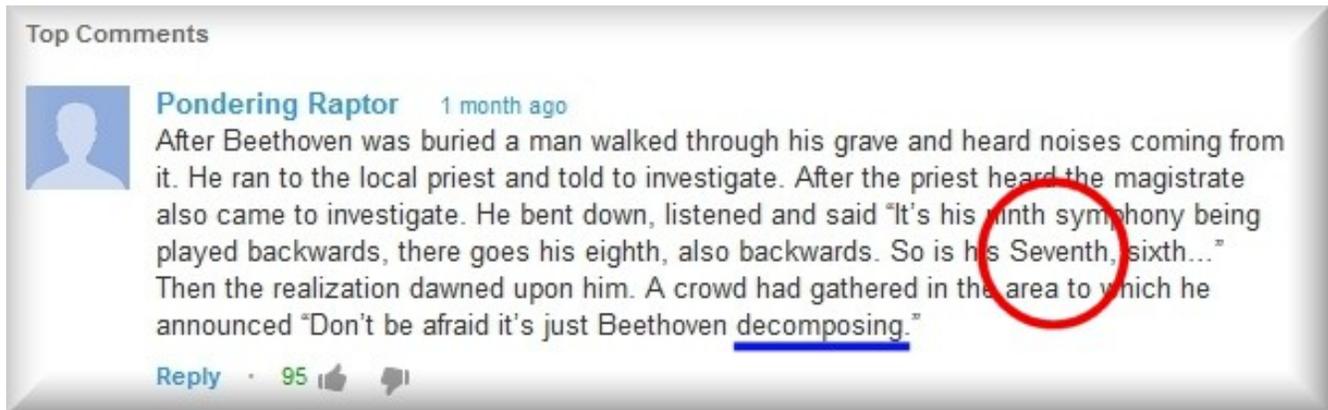
The coversheet to Beethoven's 5th Symphony. The dedication to Prince, F. M. Lobkowitz and Count Rasumovsky is visible.



The symphony, and the four-note opening motif in particular, are well known worldwide, with the motif appearing frequently in popular culture, from disco to rock and roll, to appearances in film and television.

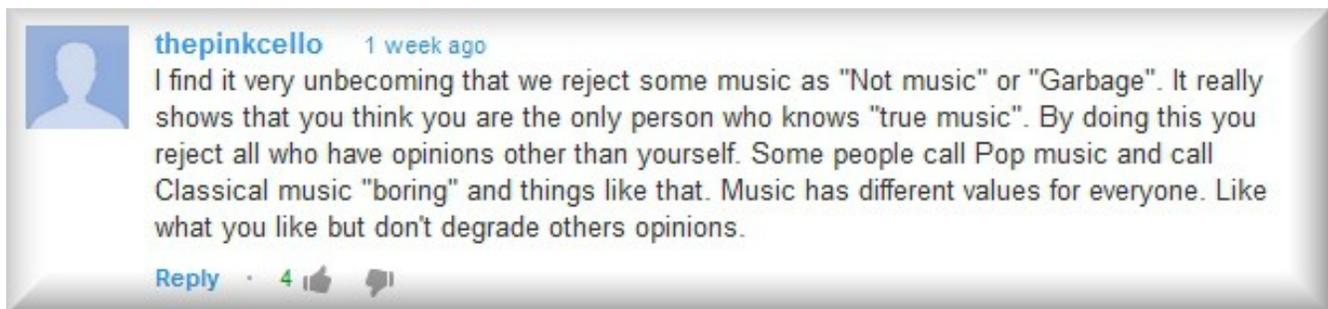
And another Prince turning up in the above screenshot is also not 'coincidental' in the way that the link to the short latin fella was just now added by me!

And then trying to find Beethoven's Ninth (of which the fourth movement was called [ode to joy](#)), since I'm now also on my Ninth (book), I ran into a highly intelligent dinosaur. A not nameless but otherwise (still) non-famous 'Pondering Raptor' had this to say about the our classical hero:



Brilliant!!! But do you really 'think' guys like this awesome predator are in it for the 'applause'? Think again, for they are my support crew! To you the capital S on the Seventh above may have looked accidental, but to me it was a definite clue left a month ago buy someone who might have been hoping I'd find it...

So on to the Seventh, where I eventually and completely accidentally found the comment that was 'right up my alley' (No, gross, you perverted Freud-freaks!) But this heartfelt diddy left just a week ago says it all really:



He may have overreacted a bit to the comment about "Beethoven not being able to hear it" that was immediately above it, but that was a joke... Hey, it was more like Tank said it in the Matrix about the operations programs he was supposed to teach Neo: "Major boring SHIT". And getting this screenshot led to Morpheus' speech about the (in)flexibility of rules and laws:

***"Some can be bent, others can be broken!"***

But then today when I came home, I had to suddenly learn that even though laws can be bent and broken, it is sometimes wiser to

***"Sit quietly in the back o' the bus..."***

like Riddick called it in his chronicles!



## Patterns, Patterns, Patterns...

After a working Friday with lots of relaxed work and finding a new and very useful tool, I bumped into a possible lifechanger, that had such awesome potential, that I actually couldn't believe the flood of syncs that had me "*Surfin', Surfin', WindSurfing*", but that is the next story. First things first, because when you start something totally new, it is wise not to leave a stone unturned in the finishing off of your previous engagement...

A while back, I was still not on the trail of my real twin, and thus open to quite a few members of the female 'self-designation'. I'm well aware that some of them may be guys like me who just happen to have a passion for fantasizing to others rather than with them, but the lady who eventually did get quite far taught me about the art of 'hacking' a guy:

*"You get in, dump some shit, get what you want, and then get out hoping you didn't leave something..."*

As a matter of fact, I saw no problem in helping her receive the payment that she said she'd receive for selling a bunch of fashion designs to a foreign business man. I might have figured that she seemed awfully 'worried' about getting all the details right, but at that time it didn't sink in yet. By the time I'd received the money on my account and sent it on, it occurred paranoid to me that the lady at the Western Union office wanted my ID, and then went in the back to check it...

Not three days later, the doctor called to tell me I was sick: a bank I had no relationship with sent me a letter, saying that the money sent to my account had been ripped off an account of a client of them, and they wanted it back. I truthfully answered them that I'd acted in good faith, and helped them by sending all the info I had been wise enough to 'collect' in my enthusiasm for the lovely lady. Later I received no definite answer from that bank any more, and my own bank also saw '*no problemo*'.... To me, that phase in my life had been closed off, or so I thought!

Then when I came into my lair on an incredible high because of the almost infinite synctrail I had encountered on my way home, there was a 'legal threat' waiting for me! It was completely official, right down to several 'certificates' at the bottom of the letter. Now I am not saying LINDORFF is a illegitimate operation, because from their view of reality, their client has claimed to have a claim on me, and has asked them to help collect it. But this rabbit is not about to roll over and play dead for a bunch of pixels on a piece of paper. It was very impersonal too, but that is the one thing I have about 'legalese': it does not sit right with me no matter whether the outcome would be positive or negative for me. Business just isn't my cup o' tea, because I'm really an ice-tea lover!  
(Although a green monster is now standing to my left...)



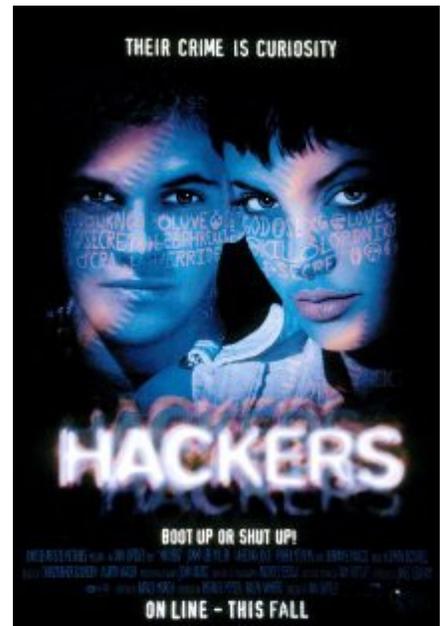
One small tip, Google Image Search is often quite handy for figuring out what piece of code from the Matrix you've stumbled upon. It was a tip from Lena in Japan, who taught me it was quite handy to figure out who your real friends are.... And in this case it worked beautifully to make me realize that 'playing within the rules of this particular matrix was to my advantage. So I wrote them a

very polite letter about my previous interaction with both banks, and told them that if the bank they represented wouldn't present the matter to the police, then I would! Not to accuse them, merely to prove my self as having acted without 'criminal intent'!

## Surfin', Surfin', WebSurfing...

Just as I finished the story about the unfortunate event that might cost me close to 3500 Euros, the movie War Games: the Dead Code" ended. I followed it up with "Tomb Raider 2: the Cradle of Life", because I'm in for a really strong and hot lady, and Lady Croft certainly fits the bill. Heck, Angelina Jolie fit that bill even in 1995, when she placed 'Acid Burn' in the movie 'Hackers'!

"Hello Boys, you're all wet!" she said just now, and thought that was physically the case this afternoon when I came home through a tropical environment that is very untypical of Holland, my interest in Lara is way more 'ideal' than physical. You might even call it 'symbolical', just look at the cover on the right: The guy is tagged with his self-assigned name 'Crash Override', even though both he and she only are guilty of the crime of 'curiosity': "There is no right or wrong, only fun and boring". Hmm, sounds a lot like what Neo was told just a few pages ago... She (on the right) sticks her nose into secrets, but the Love is streaming from her right eye even though the look is definitely 'black cat'! The left EYE is tagged with 'GO DO', which plays perfectly into the bottom line below the title:



**"Boot UP or Shut UP!"**

So yes, I actually had fun on the previous page, playing by the rules. But believe me when I say that the rules are expanding as fast as the Cosmos: the more Matrices of Rules and Laws you know, the more you have a free will choice of shifting into a parallel framework of reference, and then swinging back into you 'opponent' from an entirely different angle! In this age of information, it is literally a case of

**"Mess with the Best, Die like the Rest!"**



And that is why guys like me are totally hooked on movies: they provide 'intelligence' from both the 'good' and 'bad' end of the spectrum, which really is just another "orb" of reality. Good and Bad are but two colors in a spectrum of infinite views on reality, and we all are trying to help along those people we feel we have most colors in common with. And I don't mean skin color, or hair color, but the colors of your soul, which are solely yours to determine!

Lara just gave her sidekicks a 'boring' job:

*"I want you to list @ny and @ll orbs mentioned in ancient history"*

Sounds like she's planning a brute force attack that will enable her to figure the secret out! Notice that while she said that, she literally was executing a brute force attack against an opponent way more shielded than she was....

The real opponent is a way more secretive one: Reiss is the world's foremost designer of designer

pests, more deadly than ebola and that goes for him too: He absolutely does not shy away from killing a guy in front of his buyers, and then handing them the antidote before telling them about his 'great offer'.

"Are we learning yet?" comes to mind. The phrase John Connor used on the Android sent to protect



him. This android behind the keyboard is also learning, and at quite the geometrical rate that SkyNet deployed in figuring out the threats. Still being human I do err, but it is my solemn conviction that experience will get the better of me, and bring it to the surface!



In order to learn true pattern recognition the conscious way, you have to be like the great masters of oil painting, rather than the current masters of oil: Rembrandt, Dali, Warhol, Da Vinci and many others all used specific pallets, that were typical of their styles, but in no way restricted them in their creativity. Neither did WikiPedia commons, or at least not for freely useable works like these books...

But what was van Gogh's fascination with sun flowers? I didn't have a direct answer to it, but according to the Dutch Wikipedia, Vincent wrote to his brother Theo:

***"In some weird way, the Sunflower is mine!"***

Obviously, he identified with the color yellow, and often surrounded it by blues, of a not too 'hopeful' type. Still, the image above also shows the obvious attraction in that two of the flowers are in a sort of embrace. For me personally, the main identification with yellow came from the 'Back to the Future' trilogy: I identified with Marty's 'will to transcend' the image of being called 'yellow'! Yes, I too was bullied, I guess that happens to nerd. But on the other hand, I saw a young lady on the platform in Arnhem today, who wasn't quite abhorred by the idea: her top said



***"I need nerdy, sometimes..."***

In "Back to the Future" however, the color of the blues and yellows is totally reversed: Marty's Mum was a very enthusiastic teenager in part 1, and a skiddish, frightened mouse in part 2. But concepts can always be turned around by "skipping to another frame of reference": Mouse in the Matrix is like the young Lea Thompson (Marty's Mum) and talking of Lea, the princess from Star Wars is also this enthusiastic, lively being! I guess the left portrait above, with Lea sitting on top of the headlight is a clear indication of her lightness of being! I guess that was what I was longing for when I wrote recently that I was expecting a sort of Princess Lea....



And then this totally weird shit happened again, and I do mean 'Some **Hot ITem**': I'd replaced 'Tomb Raider 2' with 'the Tree of Life', rather than the cradle. And then I found some remarkable connections:

- *It was issued by FOX Searchlight Pictures, and besides the reference to Michael J. Fox...*
- *It also is the case I've been 'Searching for Light' all my life, sometimes a bit to fanatically...*
- *The first images show the very sunflowers I was just talking about...*
- *The intro says we must choose between 'Nature' and 'Grace', but we walk these two paths...*
- *But my past was definitely fuelled by Rush's "Grace under Pressure" (thus still the Rush!)*
- *And now the realization surfaced that they are really two paths, or even multiple ones!*
- *What I'd never noticed, but saw just now, is that this movie was partially filmed at ground zero!*

And thus the SevenSphere of my main reference framework or Matrix is complete... I will now take my leave of this keyboard, and exchange it for the parallel world of my dreams, before returning here tomorrow to add the wonderful tsunami of synes that brought me a steady stream of ever building confidence in the realization I am a Rainbow Warrior, always have been!!!



## Tsunami Syncs!

They never quit, do they? Just as I was about to pen down the 'Guinness book o' records'-style wave of syncs that followed my decision to apply for a role on board the Rainbow Warrior or one of her sister ships, this background image showed up on my desktop! A one in 2033 chance, which only occurs every 30 seconds.....

"But let me tell you..."

*(as Extince said to his buddy in '[viervoeters](#)'....)*

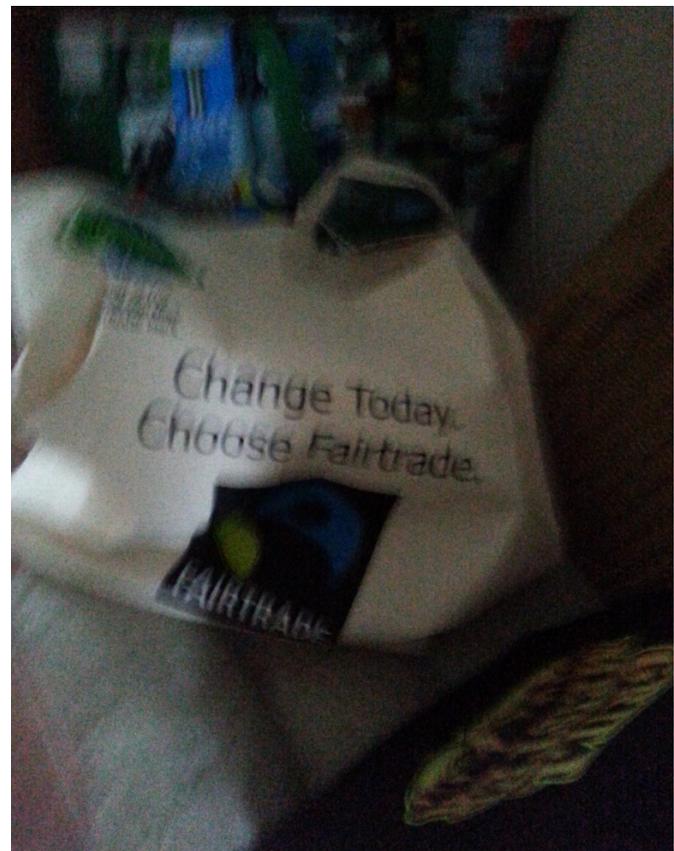
By now, Olena's tip to explore traditional Japanese music is paying off: the 'down' character of what I'm currently listening, is actually quite grounding to me, in that it serves to lessen the excitement of yesterday afternoon as the syncs streamed in wave after wave...

Extince does the same, but in a more 'relaxed' way....

In fact, it is all about 'Evasive Maneuvers in the Dark', that lead to 'Evasive Maneuvers in the Light': as humans, we are constantly being bombarded by messages from everywhere, and figuring out what to do is what we do best, eventually: pattern recognition!

Just now for instance: as i refilled my cup from the coffee station in the kitchen, I came across the image on the right. I went back to photograph it with my Note II, but did a piss-poor job: movement blur, as well as graininess due to poor lighting conditions. But in real life we often have those! And yet we pick up the messages subconsciously anyway! Even if you do not restrict yourself to fairtrade products, your psyche is constantly bombarded by symbols like this bag, which I purchased yesterday in order to bring my groceries home. And if it does not prompt you into physical action right away, it will still erode your consciousness in order to polish you into an Enlightened Ovader: you learn to choose that which agrees with your path in life, no matter what!

Because the entire 'fairtrade' meme is not about treating just the laborers in developing countries fairly, but everybody you meet in Life, including yourself! Some may choose those values to matter in their physical acquisitions, while others choose to do so mainly in their energetical radiance....



## *Are you aware of what you are radiating?*

*And what is being reflected back to you if you have the awareness to observe your own actions?*

Our observations are more and more assisted by hightech gadgets, that link related information together in totally unforeseen ways.... Like for instance I was browsing through my photos on the Note II the other day, and came across this image that felt aptly appropriate to my [State](#) of Being.

Now if you got triggered into following the link above, you dropped right into a scene from "Enemy of the State" with Will Smith. Loaded with subliminal details that scene is! But if you watch closely, the positives can always be found.... and thus "the way out!"

Now let's investigate by example: in the movie, the State has all the power, but i'll show you we have it just as well!

For instance, did you realise that even a simple JPG image holds a whole whoppin' list of useful information for following a trail? That's how I got here in the first place: when viewed on the Note II I noticed that the geotagging feature handed me the street I was in when the picture was taken. It said "Oude Wand", which I laughed about because of the 'Magic' and the 'Wand'. In Dutch 'Wand' means 'Wall', but in writing about this, I went straight through it!



WND\_2013720-75950.jpg [1-1] (Background)    20130716\_163520.jpg Properties

Property	Value
Description	
Title	
Subject	
Rating	☆☆☆☆☆
Tags	
Comments	
Origin	
Authors	
Date taken	2013-07-16 4:35 PM
Program name	N7100/OX/ME6
Date acquired	
Copyright	
Image	
Image ID	ZMGA01
Dimensions	3264 x 2448
Width	3264 pixels
Height	2448 pixels
Horizontal resolution	73 dpi

WND\_2013720-75954.jpg [1-1] (Background)    20130716\_163520.jpg Properties

Property	Value
Horizontal resolution	73 dpi
Vertical resolution	72 dpi
Bit depth	24
Compression	
Resolution unit	2
Color representation	sRGB
Compressed bits/pixel	
Camera	
Camera maker	SAMSUNG
Camera model	GT-N7100
F-stop	f/2.6
Exposure time	1/112 sec.
ISO speed	ISO-50
Exposure bias	0 step
Focal length	4 mm
Max aperture	2.76
Metering mode	Center Weighted Average
Subject distance	Macro mode
Flash mode	Macro mode

WND\_2013720-75955.jpg [1-1] (Background)    20130716\_163520.jpg Properties

Property	Value
Advanced photo	
Lens maker	
Lens model	
Flash maker	
Flash model	
Camera serial number	
Brightness	
Contrast	
Light source	
Exposure program	
Saturation	
Sharpness	
White balance	
Photometric intent	
Digital zoom	
EXIF	

WND\_2013720-75956.jpg [1-1] (Background)    20130716\_163520.jpg Properties

Property	Value
GPS	
Latitude	52.8; 33
Longitude	6.11; 50
Altitude	57
Date taken	2013-07-16 16:35:20.jpg
Image format	JPEG image
Image description	Private/2, Hobbies/1...
Date modified	2013-07-20 7:27 AM
Date acquired	2013-07-16 4:35 PM
File size	2.77 MB
File type	A
File status	
File availability	
File sharing	
Shared with	
Owner	Administrators
Computer	OCTOPUSSY-HP (this com...

Actually, my Note II was wrong: I wasn't on the "Oude Wand", but on "RijkenHage" instead! And boy do I feel rich in being able to unfold this story from my perspective of being 'the Ultimate Observer'! (as it was brought to the attention of the viewers in "What the Bleep do we Know?" Well, quite a lot if we work together...

As you may have noticed, even the standard Windows property interface shows how you can remove these added bits of information. But why should you if you have no 'criminal intent?' Still though, it is handy to be aware of the trail you are leaving, even as you make new ones yourself. So I am glad I found a tool like SnapShot 3.0.0, which for me is perfect to make my own trails! Sure, it took a bit of relaxed awareness to get past the many pieces of help offers, 'scare' tactics, and other matrices, but I did install it, and love the way it works! So let's take a trip for the uninitiated....

# Snap This!!!

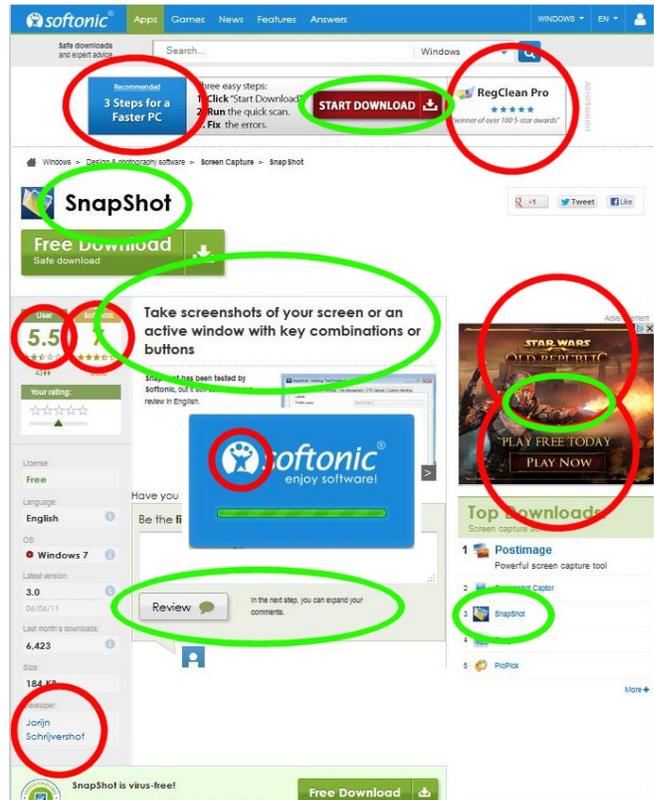


The tool can be found at <http://snapshot.en.softonic.com/>, which is safe as far as I'm concerned. So just now I added a bit of musical awesomeness with "Snap!" and I've got the Power! The ending of that dropped me straight into a playlist of 47 tracks, and the party is 'Jammin'!...

But let's take a closer look at the "fu@king details" of this particular download, shall we? Because believe me, to the fun-loving criminals like me the hints are there, plain to see...

Although I used to mostly see red like Rush, there's lots of green here as well!

- The tool has a simple 'handle' (promises no 'awesomeness')
- Its description is WYSIWYG (hindsight, granted, but still....)
- the Developer is clearly named... (red as in attractive, thus green)
- You are invited to review it, not pushed. (time is not of 'the essence'!...)
- The 'advertisement' on top negates itself... (over 100 five-star awards? Sure!)
- The 'ad' on the right is visually attractive, but 'divides' time into 'old republic' and 'Play Now!' It also hints at the 'temporary' nature of 'free'!....
- The softonic logo holds a star juggling spheres....

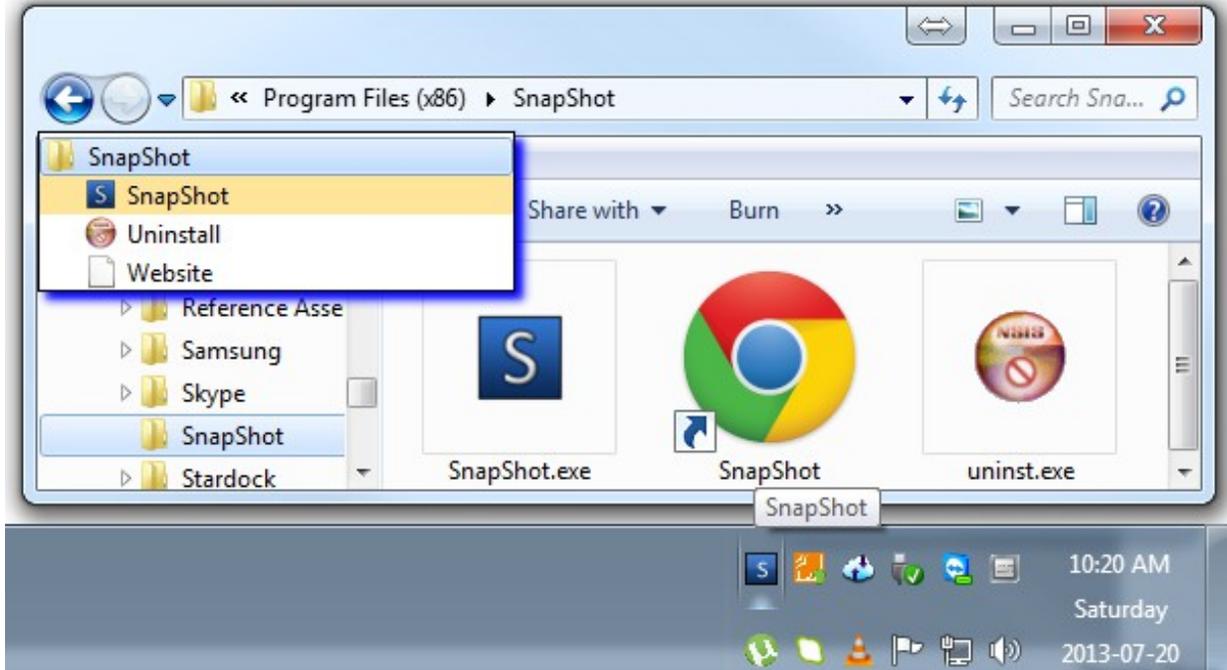


Meanwhile Dee-Lite is singing me "Groove is in the Heart", and she's absolutely right. I used to envy my DJ colleague back as a kid, but now realize my mixing abilities are way more in the arena of digital wizardry, rather than handling physical discs in order to get the party pumpin'!

Now whether you believe all the crap I'm spouting, is up to you. But I know that if you follow your GUT feeling, and act 'real', then you know that all the people involved in their passions are actually connected by that very web of passion. Mine may be in observing, writing, explaining and being enthusiastic about Life, but yours might be in dancing, creating great music or videos, riding a hog to work, or cycling as far or as steep as you possibly can. And like Snap says right now, it is all about the Color of Love, no matter which you like!

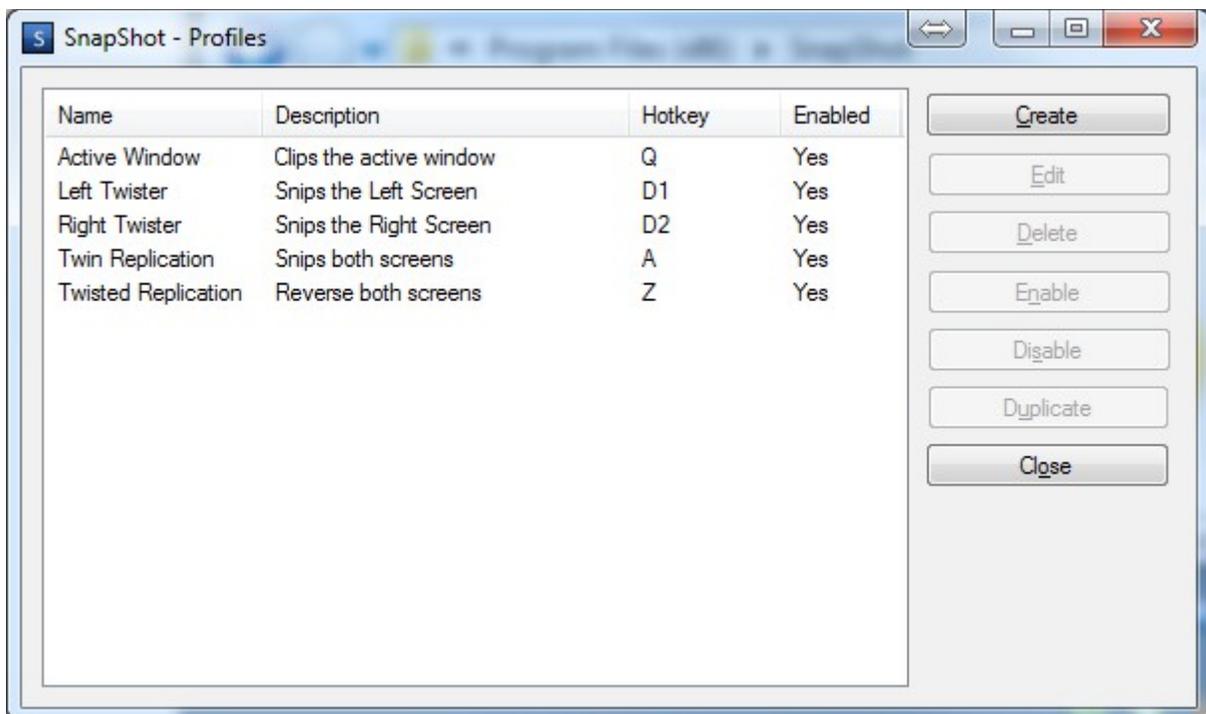


But seriously folks, let me just get back on track with reviewing a great piece of 'Free SHIT':  
SnapShot is a tray-based tool, which is simple to install and even simpler to remove.



After the installation, you end up with just three items in the installation folder, and a similar set of start menu items to lead you right to them. This is topped off by a small blue icon in your tray that allows you to control the entire thing! You can install it with the installer, but it is just as easily possible to just copy the installation folder to your USB stick, and run it from there!

It will automatically detect the absence of any previous configuration, and prompt you to at least create on 'SnapShot profile' to get it working. This is my profile window, after I'd tweaked it to perfection...



First off, you have to name the profile, but do it right the first time. Once you save a profile, you can edit it, but not the name...

You can enable a hotkey, but remember to set the enable checkmark also if you select the key combination, for that will not be done automatic...

You can set a file prefix, which the program will complete with a sortable date / time stamp.

Unlike most Windows dialog, the save button is on the right, which actually makes more sense<sup>1</sup>

If you have no web space of your own, then this option offers the choice of asking for storage on jorijn's webserver. This too is a conscious choice, which you can activate.

Additionally, it can place the web URL in your copy / paste buffer for further processing.

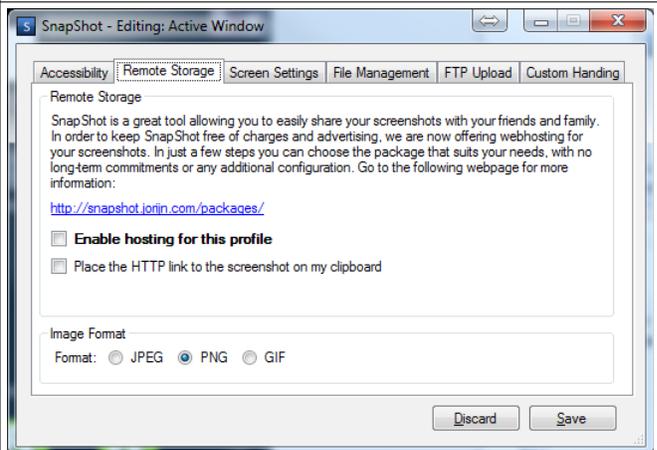
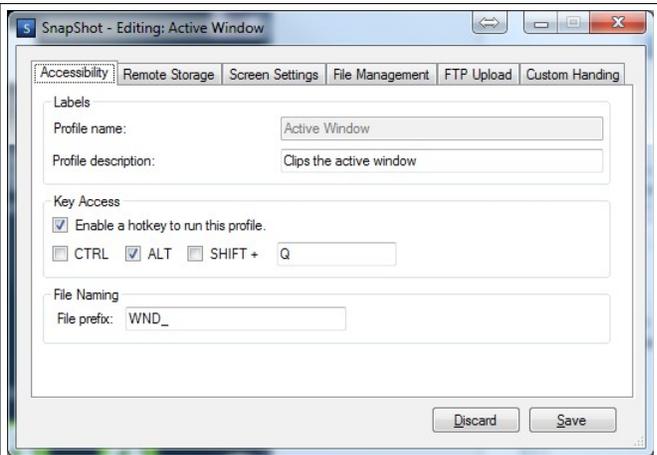
Image format can be chosen between:

- JPEG (lossy, and not controllable for quality)
- PNG (lossless, pixel-accurate)
- GIF (fixed palette, pixel-accurate)

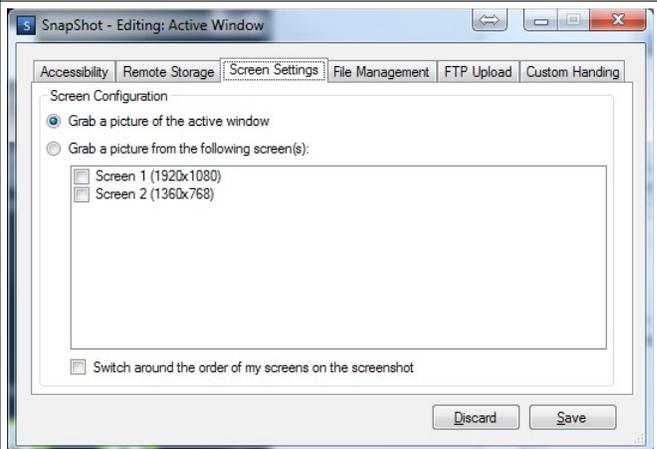
On this dialog tab, you set which screens are to be captured. The tool is fully multi-screen capable, and will report capture through a balloon launched from the tray icon....



Multiple screen captured will be shown in one file, but the order can be reversed.



*It is an easter egg however...<sup>2</sup>*



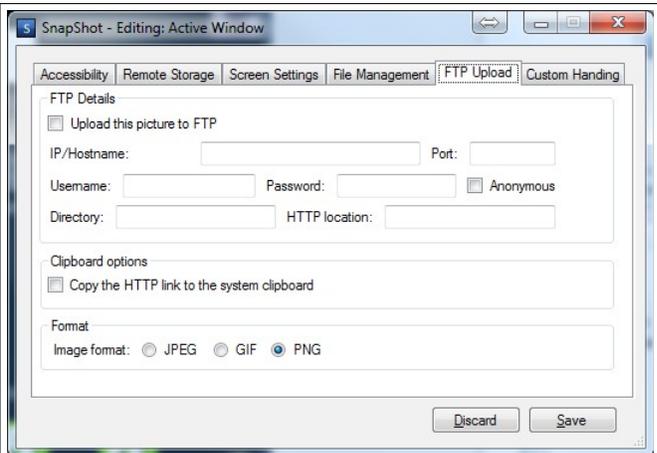
1 When saving, you move into the 'right' direction, hence the switch... Cancel is the choice 'left', and takes you back...

2 An Easter egg is a 'mysterious' piece of functionality, that appears to have no other purpose than a programmer's joke...

FTP upload is possible for the case you have your own server or access to someone else's. The owner of the server should be able to tell you which data to fill in these fields.

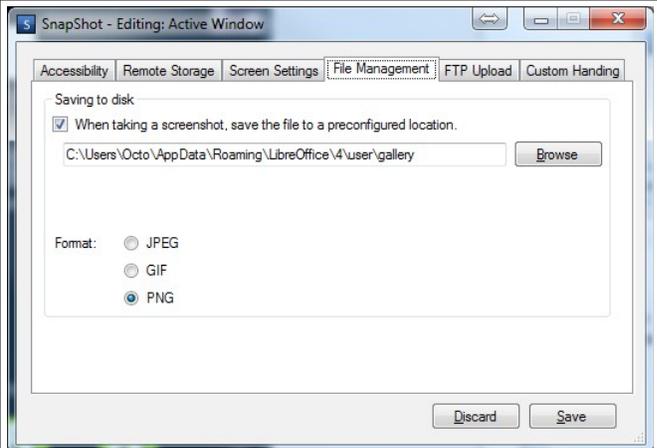
Again, the URL can be copied to the clipboard.

And also again, the three file format mentioned before are available.



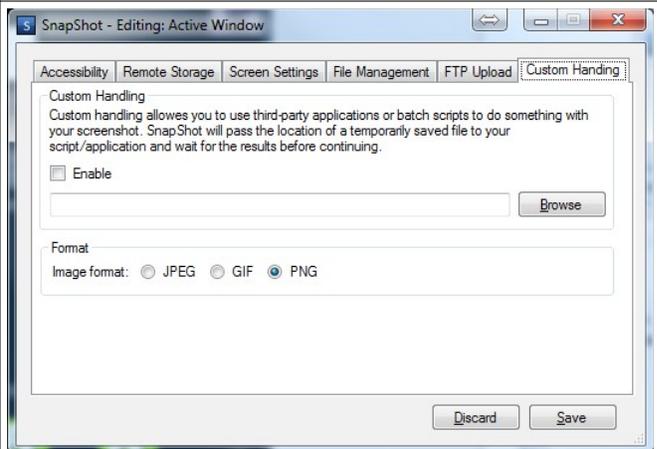
For local storage, you can also activate this tab, and note that various storage / upload functions are independantly switchable. They can all be applied.

Again, the three file formats can be chosen here.



Finally, you can set up another program for pre-processing the file before it is stored. This did not work with my old copy of Paint Shop Pro 5, but I have not tried it with anything else yet.

Again, the three file formats can be chosen here.



Depeche Mode just sang me "words are very unnecessary, they can only do harm", but while that may apply in their Reality, I beg to differ. For those not having an intuitive understanding of this simple interface, the stuff I wrote might be quite useful, if only to alleviate your fears of 'doing it wrong!' This software won't break your computer, if that is what you feared.

So I'll just end this with the last words of Depeche Mode: "Enjoy the Silence", while I continue to enjoy Snow and "In4mer"... ;-)

