

Uncovering the Truth

For: Jerry Jones

From: Frank Hoover

01/20/2014

OVERVIEW

This is the third and final letter I'm going to write to you. I've spent hours trying to get in touch with your people and they won't listen. Before I left Dallas in October of 2012, I wrote Levi a note and sent him the photos explaining that all I wanted was to meet you and give you the evidence of the crime. I was ignored and so I left Dallas to disappear for a year hoping things would get better.

On October 13, 2013, I stepped into my elevator and the song by Counting Crows, Mr. Jones, started playing on the radio. I didn't even know it was your birthday but something triggered a recall of the events in my mind and I started reaching out to you again through your attorneys. I emailed them and explained that this was not about money, but my safety. I met with Liz twice and showed her the evidence in two separate meetings. They asked if they could have the documents and I said not unless I'm safe from the repercussions. After those meetings, they ignored me even after telling them my life was being threatened and telling them I would go to the FBI. I went to my boss and asked him to help through his contacts in Washington. Because of the sensitive nature of the information, I wouldn't reveal who the person was, just that I needed help getting the attention of an unnamed billionaire who was going to be extorted again for millions. They ignored me and so I went to the local district attorney who is a friend of mine, Melissa Miles. She knows who 24K is and she told me to go to the police. Again, I was left alone facing death and didn't go to the police because the media attention would ruin your reputation and cause harm.

In the end, I've sat here and no one will listen to me. Today, I have a negative balance in my checking account, I was laid off on my birthday, December 13th, 2013 and my girlfriend left me because of the risks and my job to provide you this information. I don't even have a bed to sleep on. I sleep on an inflatable mattress with a hole in it so when I wake up in the mornings, I'm tilted upside down. I could've easily called TMZ or another media outlet to sell these for millions, but I didn't. The fact is I'm not about making a fast buck. I'm about what's right and wrong. Mr. Jones, you were wronged and it will happen again if I don't help you. All I ask in return is for your friendship and my own safety and well-being. I just need you to believe in me.

I AM THE SON

God gave me these photos and I was given a choice. I could sell them and ruin your life in the media, make millions and tell my story or I could hold them in secret and suffer until I reached you. So, I gave my own life to save yours. It's a bold statement and the next statement is even bolder. It may scare you, but you have to believe in who I am. I know this because I am the Son of God and he sent me to you. Jerry, you and the Cowboys are the Star we will use to Light My Path. I spent 5 years suffering, losing all my possessions, giving the rest away to charity and then living poor. I almost lost my mind until God revealed my true identity. On 7/11/12, 7 days after the God Particle was found in France, I was awoken by God and told to find you, Mr. Jones, to let the world know that God's Son has risen. My name is Frank Hoover and I am the Son of God. The pictures and other information I provide to you as proof of who I am and why I am here on earth. I am the way, the truth and Jerry, you are my light. I have been sent by God to fix the problems created during the years leading up to my birth. The removal of Gold as the primary backing source of value of the US Dollar. There were three gifts in the bible: Gold, Frank (incense) and Myrrh. The person responsible for your crime is named 24K and born on 8/8/78 (888).

Does the picture of the mirror below look familiar? It's the mirror that you replaced because you didn't like it. My ex-girlfriend bought it on Craigslist while we were dating. When she went to pick it up, the guy

told her it was from your suite at Cowboys Stadium. I don't know if you believe in God or karma, but I've spent every bit of everything I have in life for you. So please help me with the path I have been given by God.



This document and a USB drive are the only remaining copies I have in my possession. I don't trust a lot of people anymore, but I hope you can see that I'm trustworthy. No one has seen these since I stored them. I've carried an encrypted copy on my keychain with me every day in hopes I'd find you. The files on this drive are titled "Understanding the Truth". It was encrypted with a password of 'Justice' so that even if I lost it, you wouldn't lose your reputation and the images would remain safe. Now that you know who I am, please understand that I don't care nor do I want to know what you do with the information. My job was to be the messenger. This is between us Jerry. Your secret will continue to safe with me. I can be reached at 316.573.2797. I am in hiding due to additional threats to my life from associates of the criminals listed below.

THE PICTURES







On February 27th, 2011, I went to the Alcove Wine Bar and coincidentally met a man by the name of 24K as in 24-Karat Gold. His real name is Kevion Hickman and he is also the key to me understanding all this. During our time living together, he had the last supper with Jesus tattooed on his throat. His family is

connected to city hall and I've even met the mayor with him. Over the course of the next few months, we talked and met numerous times discussing different ideas, businesses and entertainment opportunities from his connections. We became friends and business associates when he presented the idea of bringing Jamie Foxx into town for an event similar to the Mavericks Victory Parade. He spoke with Mark Cuban and arranged the parade with Foxx attending as a VIP guest. Shortly after this event, we formulated a plan to bring Foxx back for a Halloween event. I built numerous slide decks, presentations and contracts to get advertising and media sponsors. Considering the nature of my business partner and his business intellect, it was a challenge to get anything done.

After spending a month on the project, I traveled out to Los Angeles presented the ideas with Kevion to Jamie at his house. He loved the project because it was focused on charity and feeding the hungry for Thanksgiving by raising money during Halloween. A few months after the initial plan, we attended Jamie's charity basketball event and spent a week at his house. It was at this time that Jamie's agents shut down the project because of Django Unchained filming. I reformulated the plan to reduce the size and scope and used contacts in the NBA to bring in the Street Basketball Association along with Mark Cuban to make-up for the NBA lockout. In the end, it didn't matter as his reputation superseded any event's value for Jamie.

He also introduced me to an Apple TV that had been bought on eBay. The device had special software on it allowing for unlimited live, on-demand and sports programming. The software version was titled Eden and Apple is the one mentioned in the bible in the Garden of Eden. I improved the software and the value of the \$99 Apple TVs went from \$200 on the street to more than \$750 per unit. For drug dealers, pimps or anyone else, this was way more profitable and less risky. I couldn't build units fast enough and as the cash flowed, the money began to disappear. I eventually removed myself from the business losing around \$20K to skimming by 24K.

This led to my initial safety concerns and I changed the locks. After this, his people called, threatened to kill me and showed up at my door numerous times. In the end, I contacted Mr. McCathern on 10/20/2012 hoping to give you this information and get help. I now realize you deal with attempts to get money from you every day and that was never intended. Before I left Dallas for Wichita, I destroyed his computer hard drives, gave away all the contents of my house to charity and drove home. The only copy that remains is on a USB drive that came with this letter and those that Kevion has in his possession.

I've spent countless hours of my own time researching the crime and collecting all of the information shown below. The extortion and subsequent events related to the photos are below. His mother, who is a felon with drug history, is partly responsible as she manages the money, girls and many other aspects of the business. I've included as much as I can remember for you:

PEOPLE INVOLVED

- Kevion Montez Hickman (aka 24K, Kevion tha Influence, 24K tha Company) Pimp involved in a variety of criminal and drug-related activity. Ring leader.
 - o DOB: 08/08/1978
 - o https://www.facebook.com/24KThaCompany
 - o Mother's Address: Inez Phillips, 1859 Stella Ave, Dallas TX 75203









NAME ENTERED HICKMAN KEVION NAME TYPE DF

LN		ARC	RS	DOB	CASE/BOND	СТ	CHARGE	DISP
01	HICKMAN KEVION		UU	080878	ML0901527	MA	OCCUPATIONAL D	<u>ODLG</u>
02	HICKMAN KEVION MONTEZ		ВМ	080878	F-0833300	FM	ATT POSS CS	DISM
03	HICKMAN KEVION MONTEZ		ВМ	080878	MB0735995	MC	POSS MJ	DISM

Amanda Kay Smith (aka A)

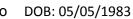
o DOB: 11/18/1981

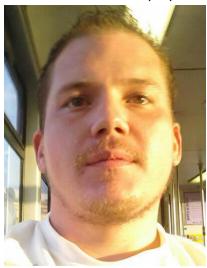
o Mother to Kevion's kids and co-conspirator in the extortion





 Tristan Foster – Acts as bodyguard and delivery for girls. Also was in on the plot and involved in moving people. https://www.facebook.com/tristanindallas







• Brian Williams (B Dub) – father is a former member of your organization and Brian is responsible for trying to sell the pics along w/ 24K. See more below...

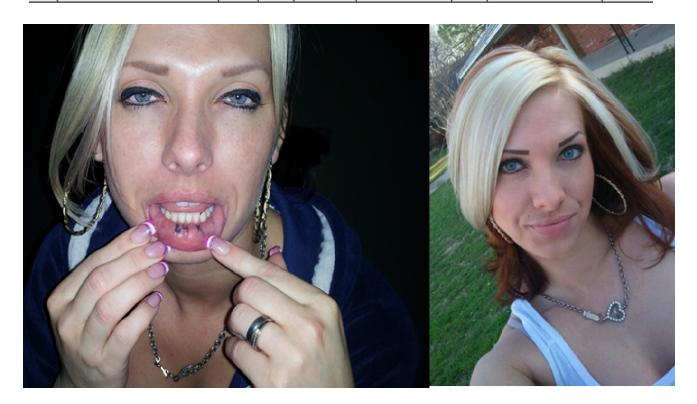
o DOB: 12/10/1982

11	WILLIAMS BRIAN	ВМ	121082	F-0541837	FX	AGG ROB DW	PGBC
12	WILLIAMS BRIAN	вм	121082	F-0541881	FX	AGG ROB DW	PGBC
13	WILLIAMS BRIAN	ВМ	121082	F-0541913	FX	POSS CS	PGBC
14	WILLIAMS BRIAN	ВМ	121082	F-0541606	FX	POSS CS ANA	PGBC

- Jana M. Weckerly Responsible for the photos
 - o https://www.facebook.com/jana.weckerly.3?fref=ts
 - o 2400 Quail Run, Ardmore, OK 73401

NAME ENTERED WECKERLY JANA NAME TYPE DF

LN		ARC	RS	DOB	CASE/BOND	СТ	CHARGE	DISP
01	WECKERLY JANA MARIE		WF	101286	MA0933333	MK	UCW HANDGUN	DISM



TIMELINE OF EVENTS

- I met Kevion at Alcove Bar in Uptown (3/27/2011)
- I began working on TV systems and Foxx event (June November)
- Kevion moves into my house in December 2011 and starts selling my TV systems after loss of Foxx Event
- June 2011, learned about the photos, how the crime was executed and obtained copies from his computer after backing it up to a USB drive:
 - o The entire plot was a setup planned so he could extort a large sum of cash from you
 - O He and Brian took photos to NYC to sell to potential clients including TMZ producer. Brian left the photos on a USB drive at the paparazzi office and they were stolen. I'm not sure what happened to these so I figured you sued to stop the release of them.
 - O To fix this issue, Kevion concocted another plan and used players in your organization to spread rumors about the photos so eventually you would learn of them and try to stop the release.
 - o Then he used a different girl to setup the transaction and waited outside the law offices to ensure a safe getaway. He saw the car setup to follow her and cut them off. This ensured she was able to escape w/o being tracked with your money.
 - O He eventually connected with her, collected the money and traveled to San Diego to hide her. There are related documents with images of ticket transactions, files and information related to the trip.
 - O I learned the true identity of the girl involved when we traveled to Wichita together. During the trip back to Dallas, we stopped to visit a girl in Ardmore, Oklahoma. She is your missing link.
- Donated his stolen suits, clothes and other belongings to Goodwill. I then destroyed all his computer hard drives and left in November 2012.
- October 20, 2012 Emailed Mr. McCathern about pictures and got no response.
- October 2013, again emailed and met with Liz twice. Showed her the information and they ignored me after telling them my life was in danger.

Returned to Dallas in January 2013 and have been dealing with his former associates, scam artists and other criminals. I assume he's always looking for me because of the pictures and TV business.

HELLO WORLD.

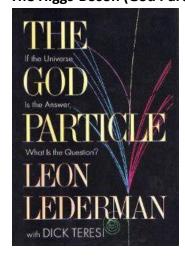
I was born on December, 13, 1976 which is 7 years to the day after <u>Pope Frances</u> (who coincidentally shares my name and that of my ex-wife, Francesca, born in Italy) was ordained into the Catholic Church in 1969. I was raised Catholic and attended Catholic schools all of my life. The year 1976 was also the 200th anniversary of the American Revolution, the year the US removed all mentions of Gold from the currency, buildings and other government-related objects. I have written detailed plans for God's Revolution which were influenced by God's hand. My mother was born on January 20th (Martin Luther King Day and inauguration day 2014). My brother was born on July 12, 1980, the day before president George Washington became a senior officer of the army (July 13, 1798). He left the army on December 14, 1799, one day after my birthday. The stars and planets were signs predicting my return and showing me the way.

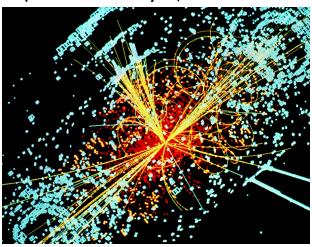
SIGNS FROM THE HEAVENS

• Comet PAN-STARRS March 2012: 3 days after Pi Day (3/14/2012)



• The Higgs-Boson (God Particle) Discovered on July 4th, 2012:

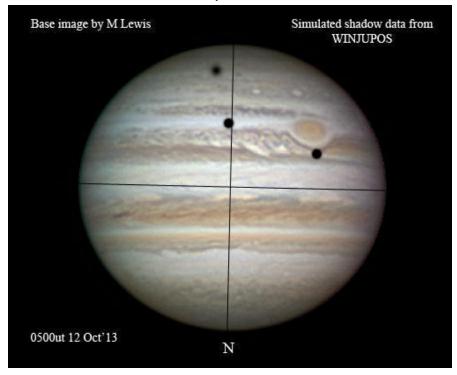




• The Grand Conjunction (Trinity) of Mercury, Venus and Jupiter Memorial Day 2013:



• <u>Triple Shadow Transit on Jupiter, October 12th, 2013</u>: A day before Jerry's birthday. This is repeated on June 3, 2014 (my father Frank W. Hoover's birthday) and on January 24, 2015 (Gold from the Bible...this is the day the Gold Rush started in San Francisco in 1848)

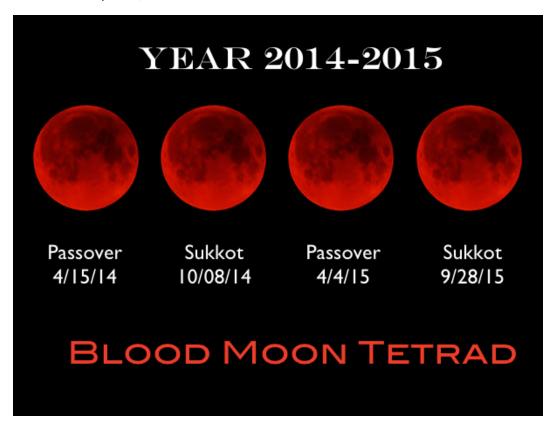


 Comet ISON, Thanksgiving Day 2013 – January 2014. Epoch Date 12/14/2013, a day after my birthday.





• Blood Moon April 15, 2014: Book of Joel 2:30-31



• December 13, 2014: The Geminid Meteor Shower (my birthday)



MY PHYSICAL EVIDENCE and SIGNS

At the age of 7, a small ball formed in my right hand. Upon moving to Denver in 1987, I saw a specialist to have it diagnosed. The doctor diagnosed it as a Ganglion Cyst (Bible Cyst). It was removed at the age of 11. Upon removal, it was found to be a thorn which I believe to be Myrrh. It was about a half inch and for a 7-year old would have caused a lot of pain had it entered my body. The thorn never entered my body naturally. It left a scar in the shape of a 'C'.

The Mark of God and the Beast are mentioned in the bible in Deuteronomy 6:8 (F:H my initials) and Revelations 13:16 (my birth areacode in Wichita, KS +1316).

On 3/14/1992 (Pi Day for the only mathematical constant in the Universe, π), I began writing a series of short stories and poems about the future, one of which is published in the National Library of Poetry and entitled "The Game". I never really understood what they meant or why I wrote them. I stopped writing in 1993 and they were placed in a Target bag with the words "DO NOT THROW AWAY". I discovered them in the Summer of 2013 buried in a box in my basement in Wichita.

Today, I understand their purpose as a sign from God telling me who I am. On 3/14/2013, 22 years to the day, my odometer hit 98,888 near your building Mr. McCathern. I've taped and shared these videos on Twitter: https://twitter.com/INFIN8SON. The images of you Jerry have never been shared and never will be.

In 2005, I wrote a movie script about a white cowboy named BJJ (B Jerry Jones) and his black nemesis (Kevion). This script, which I will show you when we meet, describes events related to your extortion Jerry. This is the story I recalled on your birthday in 2013 leading me to send this. There are many more signs and information given to me by God which I am happy to share with you.





Upon Us

We move into the future
as though it is present
always. We see mistakes
of the past which can
be prevented in times
to come. We walk into
the future as though
we are walking in a
dark hall. We cannot
see it but it is there.

Turking ever so closer
to our living present. As
we move closer we wish
it would move anay, yet
it springs ideas in the mind
and is only a vision of
imagination. It has no
rate of coming. One day
it could come upon us like
a fire in the night, we will
wish and hope it hasn't been
released, but it has no rethern
or pattern, The future annot be forefold.
It tells itself...

An Abyss of Pain March 24, 1992

It is something
I think about
often Adream world
that is coming. Something that is
considerably emanent It moves:
close to us and we think it has
come, yet it suddenly seems untouchable.
The future is powerful, he have to except
it even though it may be painful. Its
I look at this world and think of
what can happen and the dangers we
face. I try to block them out but
they control the mind. Our world is
heading for definite disaster. We will
rot and tall from within Scientist
believe we can just move into the
future freely, but without preparation we
will face an abyss of ladility, corruption, ar
death. I am not sure we are ready to vision
the future start in front of us, but we will have
to when the end is area, me will think it
is not, but it will leap into sup faces and tur
our lives into complete hall. The future is
very indefinite and we will have to
believe in it something or later.

The came stands before

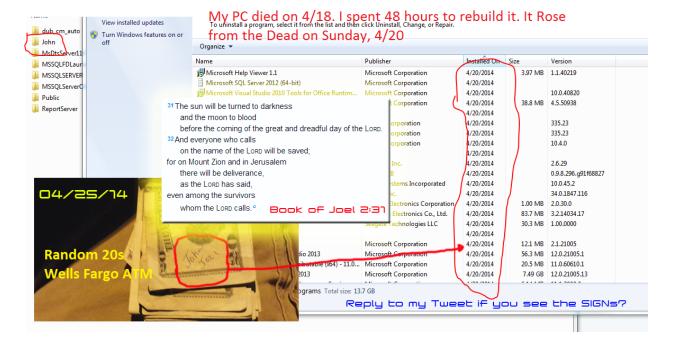
you, what should you do? Make the hind
move or be supply into models before
but tree, you are the peice that hardes
the fale of humanity. One false more and
you turn particular into a followin - margierede
of documents upon destruction of the race
which stands as one in the game where
death is emorend while life is creachable,
but this single more is your tool to the
inner core and phospht making process.



• **EASTER 2014:** I drove for 45 minutes that day. God sent 3 sets of 666 (one is not pictured because it was blurry) and the vanity plate 3MPIRE to me.



This was after my computer crashed for the first time ever on Friday, April 18, 2014. I spent Friday thru Sunday rebuilding it. Hence, my computer died on Friday and rose from the dead on Sunday. Praise Jesus...I rebuilt the PC naming it John finishing on 4/20/14 in the afternoon. Notice the date was 4/25/14 when I took the money from the ATM (exactly 8 months until Christmas). God is really fucking funny. Trust me.



Stock Market Signs from God...closing prices of the DJIA for 2013

