



Torture At The Beauty Parlor

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Their Majesties King Philippe and Queen Mathilde of Belgium

Vos Majestés le Roi Philippe et la Reine Mathilde
de Belgique,

This story is about a Belgian hairdresser who was possibly paid large sums for injuring my scalp with a sharp rattail comb and subsequently with the chemicals for relaxing the curls. In less than one year she evolved from someone without a salon, who hired a tiny corner in a nail salon with someone else, in the Matongé (Porte de Namur in Brussels), a working-class district, which is highly populated by poor people, of which the majority is from the Congo, to someone with a posh salon in Audergem in an upper-class area of Brussels, where the wealthy white Belgians live, who probably became very rich in the former colonies, and who built opulent villa's in this part of Brussels, bordering the forest.

Her name is **Colette Manirakiza**. She is a young and bright Rwanda-born Congolese woman. She is normally very good in what she does which is hairdressing. Colette Manirakiza was my Congolese hairdresser since 2005. She was reputed as one of the

best hairdressers in Brussels for Afro-hair. I have chosen her after I dumped Miss Beatrice De Wilde of Beauté et Bien-être beauty salon (<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/who-does-not-like-choco-and-caramel-like-twix-in-progress/>).

Miss Beatrice De Wilde is the partner of Mr Joseph Ghysens (<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/who-does-not-like-choco-and-caramel-like-twix-in-progress/>), the man who betrayed the group-purchasing of electricity idea for a project which I discussed with Miss Dominique Rambaud, the Assistant to Philippe Awent a French MEP (Member of the European Parliament) who I met at the salon. I changed hairdressers immediately after I learned about the MEP and his entire family lost their lives in car accident while on Summer vacation in Poland (https://docs.google.com/document/d/1_wMHe9HRF4u7EjsPYmuCnQ33mCNVMv572l8qCjMG_oQ/edit#bookmark=id.184mhaj).

Colette used to be gentle with me and the hair grew long and strong particularly with the oils I developed myself (<http://allahghaleb.wixsite.com/anacell/prototypes?lightbox=dataItem-iqruuugc>). Technically she can work very well if she wants, particularly with difficult chemical products, like cream relaxers, which very few salons use in Belgium.

We started off very well together, she was listening to my needs, and for as long as she was respecting this the hair grew long and strong, to exceptional proportions for the Afro-hair which generally breaks off sooner than any hair in the world. Béatrice, who was also specializing in keratine-based frizz relaxers did not believe I had Afro-hair until I asked her to treat the re-growth.

When I changed hairdressers, I insisted on keeping the same successful regimen. For example, I forbade using too many heat sources, I preferred to cold dry the hair, to keep some moist while using a curler, for instance.

Colette was trained by Shereen, a Jamaican hairdresser, into using Avlon which is an impeccable brand. Initially, she took over the business from Shereen who went living in the Congo with her Congolese husband, after “making her money” in Belgium. Shereen was not even 36 years of age, which is an exceptional age for retirement as a hairdresser.



She reportedly began a similar salon in the Congo. Though I feel that her business needs to be checked by the Belgian and the Congolese police to see if any ties to Belgium were kept maintained for a reason, and to exclude the possibility of human traffic and illegal

migration.

Shereen’s hair salon was like a large round platform, and like an make-up room in a opera house. She had mirrors framed with light bulbs. The salon was very well lit by halogen lamps, which inspires trust because you can see all the details in your hair.

This hair salon was located at the beginning of the Chaussée de Charleroi, in a shopping gallery in the high-end of Brussels. She served black and white clients from the US embassy, from NATO in Brussels and from the ACP countries, because she speaks English. Her prices were expensive.

Mrs. Manirakiza speaks exclusively French and this caused the loss of her American clients. To attract the new clients, she reduced the pricing significantly, almost by 40 % compared to Shereen. In addition to this loss, she had hardly taken over the salon or the gallery changed ownership. Within weeks, she had to leave because of transformations in the building. In the process she lost some clients too because of repetitive change of address.

Another reason which caused her to lose more clients is the products which she was using. When the going went tough, Colette resorted to using cheaper brands than the fabulous Avlon, and she began to use "Motions" for instance, which allowed her to buy large buckets of hair solutions, to give more profit margins to herself. She began using "Motions" on my head without even advising me about the change, but I felt it on the texture of the hair afterwards, which became less supple than before the treatment. Brought the suppleness back with olive oil, an idea which she did not appreciate. "You are spoiling all my work", she would complain. "And you are spoiling my hair", I began to think.

She was doing fairly well until she was asked to leave that shop on chaussée de Charleroi. She had a hard time making ends meet when she was working in association with other beauticians, because her water and electrical consumption was so different that the partnerships didn't work out, after which she was totally on her own again to pay the rent of the shop and all the other expenses.

I have seen her fall deeper into difficulties. She moved to a miserable shop in the Matongé, an area of Brussels where numerous Congolese live and work. The miserable shop was off the chaussée de Wavre, and nothing was working in that shop.

To begin with She could not serve more than two people because she only had one washing chair, and thus she was unable to make sufficient income to expand her business or to buy sufficient amounts of hair products, to serve more clients. She couldn't charge the price that she wanted because there was no hot running water and no heating also. The only time when you experience some heat is under the drying cap. The place was in total decay, including the electrical cables that were too old and too weak for the powerful appliances that she was using for styling the hair. She could only use one appliance to avoid a short circuit. She shut down the shop when one of the associates dropped off. The clients were simply not prepared to get a treatment in a dumpy place.



Nevertheless, it used to be a pleasure to be taken care of by her, even if at some point she was using her own bathroom to wash the hair of the clients and for drying and styling the hair her child's bedroom as a salon. She lives

in a very small and humble social apartment, which she shared with her sisters, who were looking after her newborn baby while she serves the client.

She did that for more than a year between 2008 and 2010. She could only serve one person at a time because there was no space, and no more than three clients per day, . She couldn't make

enough money to convince the banks for a credit to start her own shop. She is a single mother. She has one school-going teenager and she herself was pregnant and preparing everything for the baby. The bills were adding up. During the period of working from home she also had to bear the costs of delivering a baby. She gave birth to a baby daughter in April or May 2009.

I continued going to her, to encourage her just by being a client, until she tried to involve me in a network marketing club for health products – given that I was creating my own cosmetics – in which I felt scrutinized by highly intrusive individuals. I eventually dropped her in 2011.

(<http://allahghaleb.wixsite.com/anacell/products>) Looking back, she started changing a little towards October 2009, when she noticed a spectacularly fast regrowth of the hair, and also that it was much more elastic, well hydrated and more resistant against the heat than ever before. That was about one year of experimentations with essential oil preparations which I made for boosting the immune system (<http://allahghaleb.wixsite.com/anacell/skin-immunity>), through the scalp. She asked me what it was that was using.

She also noticed that the facial skin was improving from an awkward phenomenon in 2005, which caused bags around the eyes and lines on the front. That was a signal that my immune system was breaking down.

Given the spectacular results, she requested several times if I could teach her about the essential oils and how to use them. I kindly told her that I hadn't finished studying myself and that some training will be supplied to the beauticians, later when the



company is up and running, but not now. She was interested to know what was in the things I was using, and I advised she should try to do her own research in order to get the best understanding of that.

I wanted to experiment on other people as well and I suggested to work together with her not only on developing products that any client would tolerate through the personalization, but also on giving her the competitive edge to be the exclusive distributor,

and to order through the Internet, at any time of the day, and without spending anything on lengthy phone conversations.

I let her take the decisions in her own time, and I showed her the basic commission scheme which she will be earning on every order.

Her eyes popped. "You will be able to run more than one salon instead of none at all" I said. I prepared a partnership dossier to launch annex 23 ANACCELL FORCE Dossier

Partenariat FR v3 27 mars 09

(https://unitedchambers.files.wordpress.com/2018/05/annex_23_anacell-force_dossier-partenariat_fr_v3_27-mars-09.pdf) I sent the

dossier to Annex 15B Lettre pour Son Excellence M Nizar Baraka 3 juin 2009 dépôts marques et modèles

(https://unitedchambers.files.wordpress.com/2018/05/annex_15b_lettre-pour-son-excellence-m-nizar-baraka_3-juin-2009_dc3a9pots-marques-et-modc3a8les.pdf).

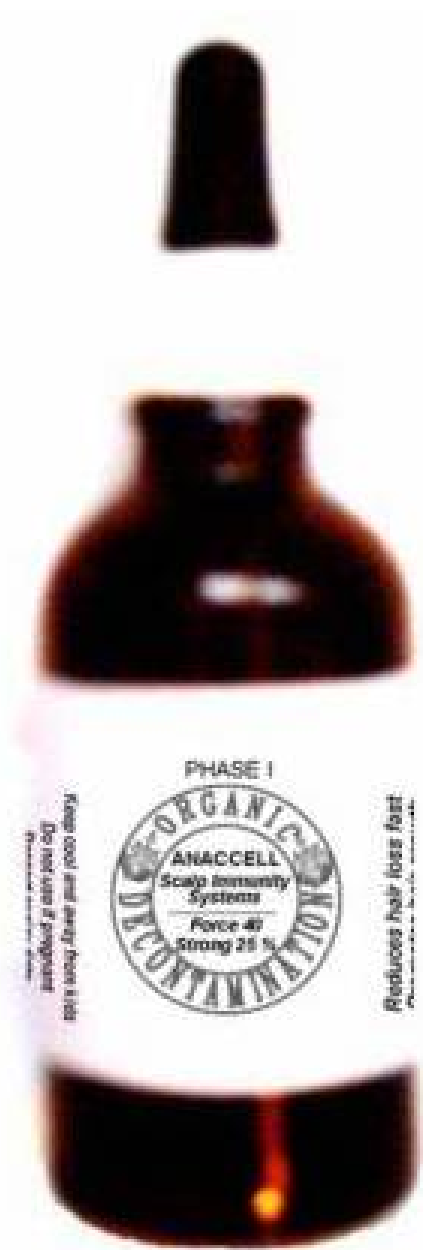
(<http://allahghaleb.wixsite.com/anacell/prototypes?lightbox=dataItem-iqruuugc>)

In a normal world, where business people work together on pushing forward a new concept, she would have said “let’s do it and start now”. But, **in a hell like Belgium, they grill you alive for these kind of initiatives. They will hit you and tear you down like savages.**

At the time, I had no idea with whom she was discussing her business. Today, I could only suspect that she discussed it all with the father of her second child. She was also discussing things with the bank, which she solicited for a loan to open a shop.

Because I never criticized her, she talked to me openly about her private life. So I learned that while she was high pregnant of one unknown, she began “dating” a boyfriend from Togo, if you know what I mean. The shocking part is that he is not the father of the baby she was bearing. He was at the same time the sales representative of the cosmetics in her salon. He had many salons as clients, and he was making good money.

I had a hard time believing that any Togolese man would even accept being her “fiancé” while she was about to give birth to a child of another man, unless he doesn’t have any morals... or unless he has seen “money”.



One day, in Summer 2009, I learned she was going on vacation to Togo for 8 weeks with her fiancé. Today I wonder how an independent professional hairdresser who wasn't making any money just a minute before, could suddenly afford to take an exceptionally long vacation.

She hardly gave birth, her baby was only three months. So I asked "are you taking your baby with you to such a hot country?"

"No" she answered "my sisters will look after it". I learned from her that the day after her departure to Togo, they had to take her baby to the hospital with a fever after crying long hours for her mom.



I honestly think that this was the Togo where she has been to during more than 6 weeks and the chances are that she was visiting the real father of the child, who could be Mr Lucien Leurwenkroon, given the shape of the skull which is a little bit like a cube, and the face like a square.

At her return the baby didn't want to look at her, it couldn't stand to be in the arms of her mother and it would throw up any food the mother was giving. It was a phenomenal baby. Colette was fired as a mother. She found this amazing. It is, but I was not surprised as babies are highly intelligent and they understand much more than we think.... They also know it when the father is missing, an future issue for which Colette is not prepared.

Shortly after she returned from “Togo”, things seemed to suddenly speed up in Colette’s life. She told me that she found a shop for her salon not far from her house on Place de la Commune n°2 in Audergem. She said her “fiancé” signed with her as the co-owner of the shop to help get the credit from her bank.

I wondered when she found the time to look for the new shop, if she was traveling abroad for nearly 2 months, if she was in the hospital just before with a new-born, and if she was still talking to the banks for a loan just before her trip ?

Osteodenx

Facilite l'assimilation, la conduite et le transport du calcium, du phosphore et des minéraux dans la masse osseuse, ainsi que leur libération dans les différents endroits du corps là où il sont nécessaires

Ne contient pas de calcium !



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([https://drive.google.com/file/d/1b28DYkcYJX4LLYVCrBneWxzZirAW36Ks/view?](https://drive.google.com/file/d/1b28DYkcYJX4LLYVCrBneWxzZirAW36Ks/view?usp=sharing)

[usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/1b28DYkcYJX4LLYVCrBneWxzZirAW36Ks/view?usp=sharing)). She changed her attitude with me towards October 2009, but I noticed it for real in May 2010, when she advised me to meet some other people who deal with natural

health products for the bones (santé osseuse

(<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1b28DYkcYJX4LLYVCrBneWxzZirAW36Ks/view?usp=sharing>)).

I was not so keen on meeting these people, but perhaps they might provide clues on whether to keep Colette or to dump her, if she is conspiring to help others rob the essential oils strategy. The presenter of “santé osseuse” was **Francois van Kan**, but he physically he looks almost identical to **Joseph Gheysen of Beauté et Bien-être**. He is part of the mafia which fools people by dressing up and talking like actors do, of course by changing names, and by denying that they have ever met with you before.

According to a secret agent from the Bahamas, Joseph Gheysens calls himself “Jean François” for opening bank accounts there.

But, if this guy says his name is François van Kan, how do you expect me to tell him that he is Joseph Gheysens. As, I thought that it could be him, I trusted my first immediate gut feeling and I made sure I kept away from those meetings. I became careful with Colette from that moment onward.

Her life seemed transformed by the new shop, in a really posh area of Brussels, as part of a brand new shopping mall, the equipment was all design, and it came from **Italy**. I could see from the very comfortable arm chairs in true leather that it must have been quite an investment. Before Colette had to stand up or sit down to the level of the client. Now the seats have pedals which she pushes with her foot to lift the client up or down, to make the work for herself easy and fast.



(<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the->

beauty-parlor/dsci0004_edited/)

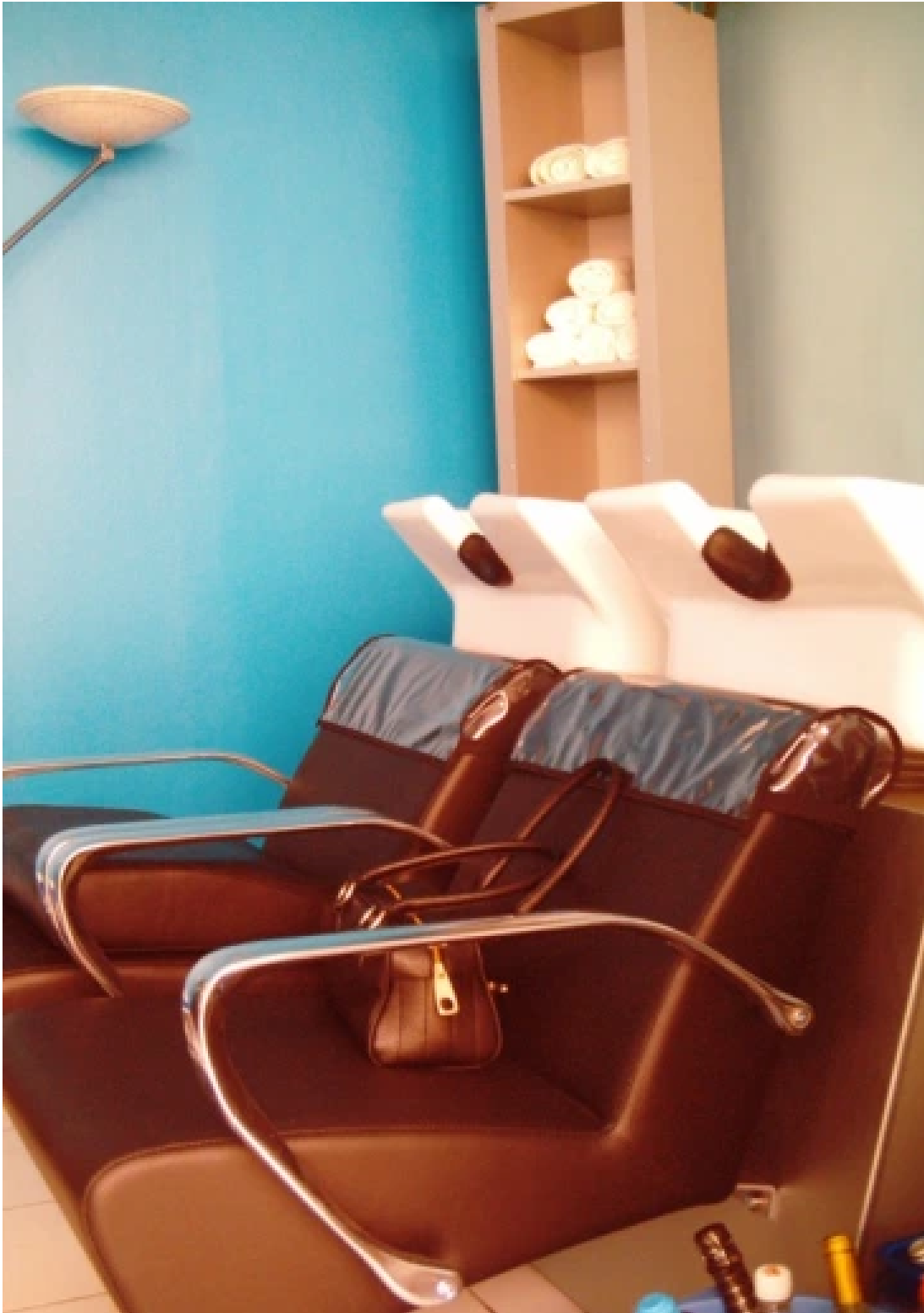


(https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/dsci0008_edited/)



(https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/dsci0008_edited/)

beauty-parlor/dsci0005_edited/)



(https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/dsci0002_edited/)



(https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/dsci0006_edited/)

The chances are that Colette never bought anything in Belgium for her salon. Her shop looks very similar to the Lavazza design for the shops, with the blue color like Lavazza Paradise Heaven (as you can see from the picture below with the child, which I had taken at her shop). She had an automated coffee machine for hot drinks (instant soup, coffee, tea, hot chocolate) and she offered the drinks

for free of charge, though she didn't change her hair dressing tariffs much. Perhaps the coffee machine was from Lavazza after all, but I didn't pay attention to it.



(<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/lav-2/>)



(<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/ls/>)



(<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/barista-lavazza-1024x538/>)



(https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/05/17/torture-at-the-beauty-parlor/131632053_a00743c161/)

It looks like this machine, if it is not the same (source <https://www.caterfare.co.uk/necta-koro-max-prime-bean-to-cup.php> (<https://www.caterfare.co.uk/necta-koro-max-prime-bean-to-cup.php>)) :



Her life was totally something else compared with the long period of financial struggle and depending on social aid. All this in Audergem, an upscale and leafy suburb of Brussels, a few blocks away from the Center for Economic Development of the ACP countries, which is a big organization full of people with afro-hair. I was so happy for her, and I wasn't asking too many questions about how she was doing it all, because of her "fiancé".

Shortly before the opening of her shop, she broke up with her "fiancé". She took over the contract to work entirely on her own. In spite of this she could still afford on her own quite a posh hair salon, with the latest seats and mirrors, and with hair drying caps like sitting in a helicopter, with a computerized dashboard on the outside.

Who was her fiancé ?

Today I think that someone other than her “fiancé” changed her situation fundamentally, and that her “fiancé” was hired to “play the game”, or that she was making up the story to fool everyone, including the tax man, the notary, the bank, all the clients, and me.

Someone must have offered a lot of money to her to do something :

By then, I entirely entrusted my head to her without commenting about my needs, wants and likes. I just let her do her job, like one should normally do.



The hair cap at Colette Coiffure

At her new shop, she seemed to damage my scalp repetitively with a cream relaxer, no matter how often I tell her to treat the sensitive areas last. she also started damaging my scalp with a sharp rattail comb (https://unitedchambers.files.wordpress.com/2018/05/comb-1135373_640.png?resize=160%2C160) and subsequently with the

chemicals for relaxing the curls. It hurts terribly when the cream relaxer touches the areas that previously got irritated with the comb.

Each time I left her salon with small wounds which began to burn hours after the treatment and during days. The blow dryer also seemed to become hotter and hotter. When I comment on that she would say "I suggested the dryer cap, and you don't want that". Luckily I was going every two or three months, but each time I came out of the salon with blood on certain parts of the scalp, really hurting.



When I did go, I spent my time with her shouting "aaai, uhu you hurt me!" She digs in decisive ways holes in my scalp with the comb and after the damage is done she just says "oh I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you".

Then she expects me to pay the full amount, which kept rising ever more, every time I go to her. The last time I went to her salon was on 19 August 2011, because I thought I was paying too much money (100 – 120 Euro) for getting so much hurt.

One day after she finished my hair, I pulled up my own lotion to soothe the scalp. While rubbing it in, I told her that the injuries heal quickly with the essential oils. Then she asked again “is it possible for you to teach me about the essential oils, because I am really very interested ?” I guess if I don’t, she will face bankruptcy, because that is what the Orchestrator (<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/06/05/lucien-leuwenkroon-est-lorchestrateur-et-andre-azoulay-est-son-pupitre/>) will do to her anyway in the very end, as a Congolese. Overall, she was no longer listening to me, like she used to in 2005.



Despite my protests to be gentle with my head and hair, she continued until I eventually stopped going to her. I stopped when she began to apply a stronger formula of hair relaxer on me, while the deal with me was to use the formula for the kids, like “Just for Me”.

When I specifically request a mild formula or a kid’s formula, she would argue and go for a stronger formula, and she kept treating those sensitive areas too soon in the process. It’s like with the

dentist. Once they start working on you, it becomes difficult just to take your bag and to run away.

Today, I am placing her changing attitude against a context of corruption by Mr Lucien Leuwenkroon, the President of the Belgium Luxembourg Chamber of Commerce in Morocco (<https://unitedchambers.wordpress.com/2018/06/05/lucien-leuwenkroon-est-lorchestrateur-et-andre-azoulay-est-son-pupitre/>).

I don't think that Togo was the country where she spent 8 weeks with her so-called fiancé, but Morocco. I imagine that they were given enormous amounts of money in cash to take with them in the plane to Belgium in addition to subsidies or an easy bank loan, locally in Belgium, to make it appear like the business was built with the bank loans.

The combination of a hair salon and a Lavazza coffee salon which i found in Italy is an indication in this direction :

tosCaTM
EST. 1978
HAIR | BEAUTY | BOUTIQUE

TYGER VALLEY HAIR | TABLEVIEW | PAARL | STELLENBOSCH

LAVAZZA – ITALY'S FAVOURITE COFFEE AT YOUR FAVOURITE SALON!

April 23, 2014

LAVAZZA
ITALY'S FAVOURITE COFFEE

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Wella Professionals Resist Strengthening Shampoo

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L'Oréal Silver Shampoo

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TOSCA SALON HAIR AND BEAUTY

better way to do this than with an amazing cup of coffee – who doesn't love coffee?!

We serve Lavazza coffee at selected branches – think Cappuccino, Americano, Espresso... while you are having your hair done or a beauty treatment!

Lavazza is an Italian coffee that uses pods like these for each cup of coffee:



Have a look at this [link](#) to find out more about Lavazza coffee, why they are passionate about their coffee and where it comes from!

Lavazza also has a [Facebook page](#) and a [website](#) where you can always find out more about how Lavazza started, and the different coffees they offer all around the world!

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Uncategorized

Wedding Day Preparation

BLOGS I FOLLOW

The chances are that Colette Manirakiza has never been to any bank, but to a private credit broker like [Leemans Kredieten](https://medium.com/@Nahemamine/this-might-explain-the-subprime-mortgage-collapse-in-2008-bb9a7c224912) (<https://medium.com/@Nahemamine/this-might-explain-the-subprime-mortgage-collapse-in-2008-bb9a7c224912>), which might ask you, as part of the agreement, to pick up the funds in Morocco and to pay it back to [Leemans Kredieten](https://medium.com/@Nahemamine/this-might-explain-the-subprime-mortgage-collapse-in-2008-bb9a7c224912) (<https://medium.com/@Nahemamine/this-might-explain-the-subprime-mortgage-collapse-in-2008-bb9a7c224912>).

Another possibility is that she was granted funds for re-starting her business from the Red Cross Belgium. That the Red Cross Belgium finances the enterprises is nowhere mentioned on their website or in the annual report for the general public. To know that they do

this, you must comb through their financial statements, which is something that i have done for finding the personal tracks of Lucien Leuwenkroon in them :

I found that the Red Cross association seems to prefer to make off-balance sheet commitments in relation to project co-financing. Here is an example :

N°	BE0462132150	C-asbl 5.12
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LE CAS ÉCHÉANT, DESCRIPTION SUCCINCTE DU RÉGIME COMPLÉMENTAIRE DE PENSION DE RETRAITE OU DE SURVIE INSTAURÉ AU PROFIT DU PERSONNEL OU DES DIRIGEANTS ET DES MESURES PRISES POUR EN COUVRIR LA CHARGE

PENSIONS DONT LE SERVICE INCOMBE À L'ASSOCIATION OU À LA FONDATION ELLE-MÊME

Montant estimé des engagements résultant de prestations déjà effectuées

Bases et méthodes de cette estimation

Code	Exercice
9220	

NATURE ET OBJECTIF DES OPÉRATIONS NON INSCRITES AU BILAN

A condition que les risques ou les avantages découlant de ces opérations soient significatifs et dans la mesure où la divulgation des risques ou avantages soit nécessaire pour l'appréciation de la situation financière de l'association ou de la fondation; le cas échéant, les conséquences financières de ces opérations pour l'association ou pour la fondation doivent également être mentionnées

AUTRES DROITS ET ENGAGEMENTS HORS BILAN

Engagements de L'ASBL sur les cofinancements des projets au 31/12/18 : 4.258.532 €

Cofinancements acquis au 31/12/2018 : 2.022.372 €

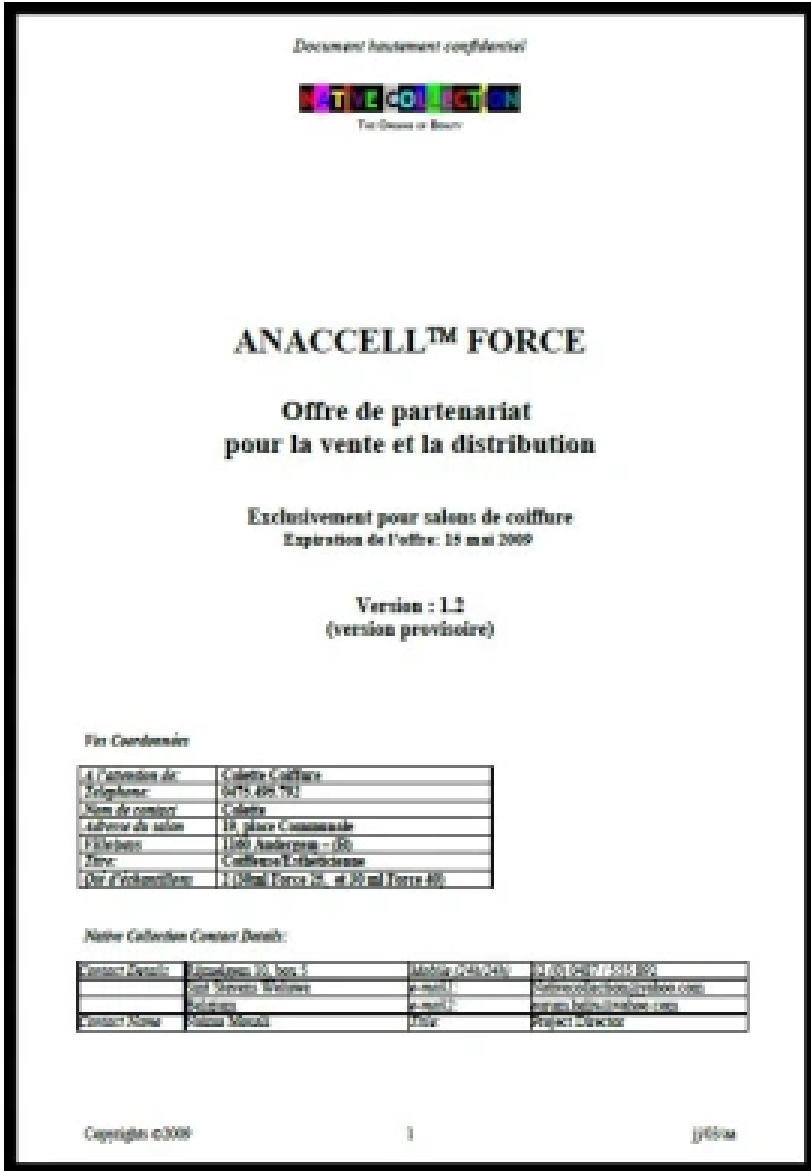
Cofinancements sécurisés au 31/12/2018 : 634.095 €

Pistes de cofinancements au 31/12/2018 : 305.375 €

Solde engagements ASBL au 31/12/2018 : 1.296.691 €

This is why Colette could afford a top notch location and **hot drinks for free for her clients without changing the tariffs of her service.**

She could also afford to work completely independently, because it was in her interest to keep out any business partner. That is how her hair salon has become part of a massive whitewashing engine of money from crimes like human traffic, illegal migration and the smuggle of rough diamonds from Colette's country.



(<https://docs.google.com/document/d/e/2PACX-1vTNpppxgKLGpdu3HbfMWx95DEK0TG2SZho9mXpEnfUGAgOC0BvCdUmzH6s5cPOAOe8Gszmh3OrHOPc0x/pub>) Her name and address was in a document named “Anacell Force – Dossier de partenariat (<https://docs.google.com/document/d/e/2PACX-1vTNpppxgKLGpdu3HbfMWx95DEK0TG2SZho9mXpEnfUGAgOC0BvCdUmzH6s5cPOAOe8Gszmh3OrHOPc0x/pub>)” . It was about a hair serum which I invented and which I included in my intellectual

property demand to the Minister of Economy of Morocco. I was using that project as a shield to protect the other projects, so I really didn't care which salon I was putting down for a partnership. That was one of the business plans which I filled up with simply anything, to see what will happen to that one too.

I included that dossier with the innovation center concept (https://docs.google.com/document/d/e/2PACX-1vRcc1PpRxy_YovMMxldzq6b91eiNfgWcgfibYIHJ1_mBOzOAAbZtu_B4rw8oHHXmonWjXYWEKKEu1Bq/pub), so that if they recognize one, they will have to recognize the other also. If they recognize Anacell, they will have to recognize Aurum Helix as well. Anacell was copied by Geomer

(https://docs.google.com/document/d/1nr6iOYMc9cdhy5k4N4_UTc-h5xcrzzvGj4c1sbIVO7g/edit#bookmark=id.1baon6m) and by Codage.

All the dossiers must have landed in the hands of the (https://docs.google.com/document/d/e/2PACX-1vRCjocW8liOfL-8PsGDn6ai4Ib4DB3RFEA_-y0VhIJI1F6PNEXDtKmRvZJGsvdA89-P-XvPbTKB5zpp/pub)Orchestrator (https://docs.google.com/document/d/e/2PACX-1vRCjocW8liOfL-8PsGDn6ai4Ib4DB3RFEA_-y0VhIJI1F6PNEXDtKmRvZJGsvdA89-P-XvPbTKB5zpp/pub), who is Mr Lucien Leuwenkroon and it could also be that Mr Daniel Renson has served as an agent for arranging things locally in Belgium.

They were all avenging something that I still ignore today

They only risk to be avenged in ways that Belgium has never seen

Therefore, I think she too got paid to destroy me... I mean, if you look at her salon, and the expensive location of it, it says it all.

I don't normally comment on other people's private situation, but this is an exceptional dossier, which helps open the eyes on the kind of black or migrant woman who Lucien Leuwenkroon and his mafia would support. He supports people who mess up the lives of everyone, including themselves.

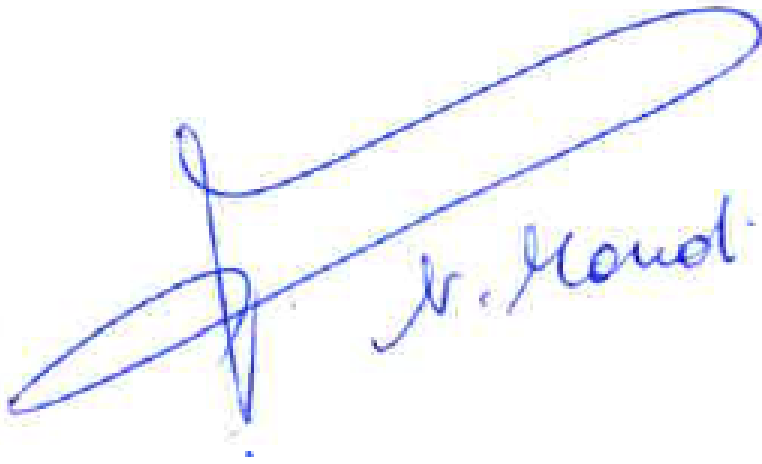
Colette has always been a single mother of two daughters with different fathers. She never revealed to anybody who the father is. Perhaps he could be the person who influenced her business and her actions against me. Perhaps he is the man who paid her not only to damage my scalp, but to also never reveal who the father is, particularly of her second daughter.

For the time being, I am taming the hair with lots of hair pins and with a headscarf. I identified another hair salon, and I wait for better times to start going there, if I still need to be here, in this hell of a place.

I will report this story to the local Belgian financial police to question together with the tax authorities the investments of Colette Coiffure, to understand how her situation transformed radically in less than one year, starting from Summer 2009.

Perhaps the European Investment Bank can tell us more about Colette Coiffure in the context of SME development programs in the Euro-zone.

I would like this case to be treated as the equivalent of being poured with sulphuric acid, causing burns and heavy wounds to the skin. Since the skin is the first organ of the immune system that protects us from disease bacteria and viruses, we can be in danger of death by such an attack.



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