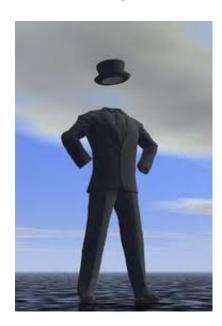
Becoming The Invisible Man



Years ago I had a car that was ugly but wouldn't die. I finally put a bumper sticker on it that said "please steal this car". I am beginning to feel the same way about my identity.

I have always suspected, but we all now know as fact, that our government cannot be trusted at any level.

The IRS can and will target you for any reason they choose including, but not limited to, holding political views not shared by their labor union. And, lets remember the IRS will be the chief enforcement arm for the "(un)Affordable Healthcare Act", aka: Obamacare. And, they get (taxpayer paid) bonus dollars for making our lives miserable.

The National Security Administration has the capability of monitoring virtually all forms of communication we use. Cell phones, email, web browsing, land line phones plus they claim they can observe our movements with the use of the millions of observation and security cameras everywhere. They brag that they can determine not only where you are but often what you are doing. Is that really just a "regular" mirror in those public bathrooms?

Its like living in a fish bowl.

I am working on a plan to become a 21st century "Invisible Man".

A first step would be to duct tape my cell phone to the bottom of a Greyhound Bus departing for a Mexican Border city in Texas. After doing that I would use only disposable cell phones purchased while in disguise under an assumed name at Walmart stores.

After that I have a question. If someone steals my identity would that mean that the IRS, NSA, Justice Department and a whole host of other government agencies that take joy in making my life miserable would now pursue the new "owner" of my identity and leave me alone? Could I just claim to be an undocumented person seeking a new life in America?

Maybe I could just let not one, but many, people steal my identity and really drive the "Feds" crazy. Maybe I could form an identity exchange where like minded folks could trade identities

every few months or weeks.

How about having an identity "Swap Party" where everyone comes in and puts their identity in a big fish bowl and at the end of the party they are blindfolded and pick out their new "identity" before leaving?

Hey, this could be fun. Sort of like cluttering up a crime scene with several bucket loads of evidence leading investigators off on a hundred or more "rabbit trails".

If called in for questioning I could just do what IRS Director Lois Lerner did and state that I have done nothing wrong and broken no laws but will take the Fifth Amendment and refuse to answer any questions.

It could even reach the point where even I no longer know who I am. A truly Invisible Man.

Am I Bob Bandy?