**Tuesday, January 5, 2016**

[Necromantic interrogation of Ottis Toole part #2](http://missing411rvp.blogspot.com/2016/01/necromantic-interrogation-of-ottis.html)

\*\*What follows is the details of my personal consultations with the spirit of the serial killer Ottis Toole utilizing the magical and religious traditions of Palo Mayombe. Palo Mayombe is a Congo based religion which is built on the foundation of necromancy, veneration of the dead and honoring of ancestors. However this has expanded to include influences from Kimbanda as well as Goetic tradition. As these are consultations of the dead, and a medium can be induced in error, nothing can be taken as fact nor presumed to be truth from a legal perspective. This and for I am sure many other reasons, must be viewed as "***for entertainment purposely only"***. \*\*  
  
  
\*\*WARNING\*\*  
This interrogation contains violent, graphic and distributing subject matter.  
  
\*\*\*Continuation of my necromantic interrogation of Ottis Tool.  
  
Me: Who runs the Hand of Death Cult?  
  
Ottis: Fellas what look like vampires. Dracula. The speak Russian or German to themselves.  
  
Me: They dress up like vampires? With fangs?  
  
Ottis: No not like treat or treat stuff, they look like Dracula.  
  
\*My Nfumbe began showing me people of Eastern Bloc/Romanian decent. I realized what Ottis was trying to convey with people looking like vampires or Dracula. The languages he referenced also made sense.   
  
Me: So these people are in charge?  
  
Ottis: Yes, they give the orders, and tell the trainers what to do. The trainers then drill us, and teach us.  
  
Me: What did you get trained to do?  
  
Ottis: Kill mostly.  
  
Me: How and what else?  
  
Ottis: Knives mostly. They said if you can use a knife then just about anything you can kill with. They tell us to carry only a knife or use a tool, or weapon at the place we kill someone and leave it behind. I got good with a knife, Henry did too.  
  
Me: Henry, you mean Henry Lee Lucas?   
  
Ottis: Yes.  
  
Me: Henry was there with you?  
  
Ottis: I got him to come with me. He knew about it all ready but he didn't want to come until I convinced him.  
  
Me: How did he know about it?  
  
Ottis: Sames way I did. You hear rumors. Guys talk about it, so do ladies, people on the streets. In jail too, men would come in a tell you about it. Say I could get ass, or pussy, dead or alive, even fuck animals if I want. All the drugs and shit I could smoke, shit I could snort and needle into my arm. All I got to do is show up.  
  
Me: Who where these men that came into the jails? Like cops?  
  
Ottis: No, I don't think they are cops. They look like FBI, with sun glasses and neat hair. But they never say their names and the guards and the cops never look at them.  
  
Me: Did you talk to them ever?  
  
Ottis: No, not till I got arrested and sentenced to be killed in prison. I only heard about them until then.  
  
Me: What did they want?  
  
Ottis: They said they wanted me to help do more killing, and would let me out if I helped. I couldn't just not be in prison, because of the whole Adam thing everyone knew my face. But I could stay in fancy hotel rooms and they would bring me boys or girls to have sex with and whatever drugs or food I wanted.  
  
Me: So you where outside instead of prison?  
  
Ottis: Yeah They have me and Henry taking credit for murders we didn't commit or showing them places where people we might have killed are. They let me and Henry go kill and kidnap as they pretended to investigate. We had a great time. Most fun I had in a long time. A lot of those law boys got famous off us.  
  
Me: The Hand of Death Cult, they where behind this?  
  
Ottis: I think so. The well dressed guys who look like FBI gave me and Henry the orders and cleaned up after us. When we went back to prison we have special rooms, nice bed, TV, movies, even video games. Porn, drugs. Good food. People to fuck.  
  
Me: What was living at the Hand of Death Cult like?  
  
Ottis: It was a big camping party at night but during the day it was hard work. A lot of drills, and training. It was fun for a while. We had real people to practice on.  
  
Me: What do you mean?  
  
Ottis: Every now an then, that put as in a pen with someone thy kidnapped and gave them a knife and me a knife, or a hammer or sometimes something like like a pen or pencil. They said if that guy could kill me he could leave. This made those guys fight hard and made sure we could kill someone cause they was going to kill us.  
  
Me: Did they ever let them go if they won?  
  
Ottis: No. They said they could join if they wanted or die. A few time the people did say yes, but most times they said no, and they sicked dogs on them and we watched them get killed by a pack of trained dogs. We'd also tell them they could run away and we'd hunt them down like pigs running in the swamps.  
  
Me: Do you know Michael Aquino?  
  
Ottis: I know him, he is gonna be here real soon.  
  
Me: Here like crossed over?  
  
Ottis: Yes, health complications, by end of 2016. You gonna talk to him too?  
  
Me: Yes, something like that. Do you know if he (Michael) was part of the Hand of Death Cult.  
  
Ottis: Oh, no. I don't. I nevers knew him when I was alive. I never saw him or talked to him.  
  
Me: From where you are now, can you see him (Michael) and what he might be up too?  
  
\*I hear nothing back from Ottis, and everything goes silent for maybe 20 minutes. The bell lightly chimes again.  
  
Ottis: He (Michael) is all hooked up to that robot looking machine. It gots a TV that looks like a head. I was one one too for a while.  
  
\*My Nfumbe says, "Dialysis machine".  
  
Me: You went and looked at Michael?  
  
Ottis: Yea, with your friend he says, we went together. \* He is speaking about my Nfumbe.  
  
Me: Michael is deeply involved in the occult and black magic. Was he easy to see and find?  
  
Ottis: No, and your friend (Nfumbe) said he was not easy to spot. We needed to be careful. Michael is dangerous.

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| [http://2.bp.blogspot.com/-kU1hRYeGm7Y/Vowy70F3N8I/AAAAAAAAAgQ/YpTAawuL2mY/s400/exucaveria1.jpg](http://2.bp.blogspot.com/-kU1hRYeGm7Y/Vowy70F3N8I/AAAAAAAAAgQ/YpTAawuL2mY/s1600/exucaveria1.jpg) |
| Salve Exu Caveria! |

\*Ottis and I discuss at length what he can do in the Kalunga, the great sea of dead, and what other tasks he may be suited for. I feel a dark and very cold presence, a very tangible sense of foreboding fall over me. Ottis seemed to notice as well. It is an Exu that I am very close with, Exu Black Cape, or Capa Preta. He came closer, and also offered his advice. Exu Capa Preta works/walks in the Kimbanda kingdom of the Cemetery or Kalunga. Salve Exu Capa Preta!  Exu Black Cape made mention that another Exu extremely close to me (Exu Caveria,  or Exu Skull who is the right hand of Omolu), a mighty general and warlord who also walking in the cemetery or kalunga, should be consulted in this. Salve Exu Caveria! What was discussed simply can never be made public.   
  
Me: With all the military training going on at the Hand of Death camp, did you hear if the US military was involved in anyway?  
  
Ottis: No talk about US military unless you mean the guys that talked about Viet Nam and going over to other places to kill people while in the army or military.  
  
Me: So there where soldiers?  
  
Ottis: Yes they was who did the training. A few was practicing with us too.  They stayed to themselves, all like part of a club, and different from the rest of us. Tough fellas.  
  
Me: A club? So they stuck to themselves.  
  
Ottis: Yep. They was like the "Phantoms" they called themselves. They went to rituals the rest of us couldn't go too. The vampires that where in charge treated them a little more special then the rest of us.  
  
\* The next segment will deal exclusively with the magic and ritual aspects of the Hand of Death Cult. At this moment just relaying the information from the interrogation is enough to bring a lot of the same presences and feelings back up. I need to end this here for today.  
  
Upcoming segment deals with M'paka/Vititi Congo (sight of the Congo) remote viewing these rituals and training of the Hand of Death Cult.

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| [http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-lJYoGqTrX5w/Vow04KuATwI/AAAAAAAAAgc/5WzFnFlzpRc/s400/sergulath2.jpg](http://1.bp.blogspot.com/-lJYoGqTrX5w/Vow04KuATwI/AAAAAAAAAgc/5WzFnFlzpRc/s1600/sergulath2.jpg) |
| Hail the Daemon Sergulath! Warlord, general and formation breaker! |

If I am giving permission I will also include the consultation and magic mirror scrying I did under the daemon Sergulath of the Grimorium Verum concerning the Hand of Death Cult too.  
  
\*\* *I am going to end this blog right here for now and I will add the rest of it soon. This could be VERY dangerous information. The information is hard to handle and I feel sick right now.I ask that everyone who reads this blog check in on me at least every other day. Those of you who know how to get a hold of me, please do so and frequently*.\*\*  
  
-Papa Crocodile