From: <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com></atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>
To: < >, <, <,
Spatra Man 26 Apr 2010 12:E5:17, 0400
Date: Mon, 26 Apr 2010 12:55:17 -0400 Subject: your mistake
"Don't be scared now,
Finish what you started.
Watched sh*t grow out of control,
Now you want no part of it."
(Earl [DMX] Simmons)
This was vous mistake
This was your mistake.
"If you goin' hit me, you better make d*mn sure I can't get back up"
(Romeo Hayes)
you jabbed and then pulled back.
you jubbed and then paned back.
"Pull your strap on me, ***, you better kill me."
Tupac Shakur
everybody knows
Illf on injury hos to be done to a man it should be as severe that his variations and wat has forward in
"If an injury has to be done to a man it should be so severe that his vengeance need not be feared."
(Niccolo Machiavelli)

do you know where i was when i left you? back in 2000? this is when you should have struckthis is when you should have destroyed me. but you left the job undone
"The merit of an action lies in finishing it to the end." (Genghis Khan)
now, it is too latei have grown too strong, have acquired too many allies. your mistake was your weakness. think about how much money you commit to lobbyistsyour lawyers, PR and crisis teamsyour paid scientistsyou are now fighting publication, legislation, litigation, and regulationall because you did not finish the job when you had the chance.
"Never leave an enemy behind or it will rise again to fly at your throat."
(Shaka Zulu)
i have confirmed that we have indeed entered phase 5our destination will surprise youas we enter our final approach please know this
-i chose the destination
-i set the course
-i paved the way
-i set the pace
-and most importantlyI directed the traffic
make no mistake about it.
I DID THIS.

	**********	***************************************
From:	tyrone hayes	[atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Wednesday, March 05, 2008 10:28 PM

To: tyrone hayes; USGR; USGR; USGR;

Cc: atrazinelovers@gmail.com; atrazinelovers@aol.com

Subject: help me understand

ok, here is where i am puzzled...you spend all this time, following me around (indiana, australia, england), writing press releases, trying to get pre-pub copies of my papers, trying to bust soliloquy's at my talks (like at apha)...but when i invite you to join me on the stage or offer to come speak to you directly and you send such a nasty response...(yeh, i saw it)...

was reminded of a dream i had when i was out running this morning....you (SWAYLTW, trick, the-tool) were all there....joined by 3 others of similar nature...and then joined by two other similar groups of 6 equally defiled souls. you were stranded on a small island, just big enough to hold the 3 groups of 6 defiled souls. the air around you was frozen so that you shivered and the tears that poured from each of you hung from your countenance like icycles. suddenly, 7 strikes of lightening...thunderbolts... rained down from the heavens. upon striking the ground between the 3 groups of 6 defiled souls, 7 mountains rose, each spewing an inferno equally as hellish as the 7 frozen winds that covered your naked bodies. the eruptions stirred the earth such that 7 earthquakes inspired 7 tsunamis that roared towards you. each of the 7 tsunamis uncovered 7 serpents in the sea like ancient mososaurs that waited at the bottom of each inspired wave. suddenly you and the two other groups of 6 defiled souls like yours were all offered three wishes each of any proportion and accomodating to each imagination for a total of 54 prayers answered. each of you, 6 defiled souls in 3 groups with 54 wishes to be answered...surrounded by 7 thunderbolts, 7 infernos, 7 tsunamis, 7 serpents, with your nakedness facing the tundra wished for only one thing...

that you never met the ONE...
nobody from no where...
that your paths would have never crossed...
a man named... tyrone

everywhere i go i cause a raucus act like you know that's how i do it m*th* f*ck*s

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--

From: tyrone hayes [thereisonlyonetyrone@yahoo.com]

Sent: Monday, January 21, 2008 4:48 PM

To: USGR

Cc: atrazinelovers@yahoo.com

Subject: run tell that!

Attachments: 1524636977-madmanmanifesto.pdf

the response i promised Nov 15, is attached. i suggest you read it in the attached as the formatting communicates as well. you can forward to anyone you like.

tyrone, PhD, ABM, DWC, XXL

I OWN THIS: A MADMAN'S MANIFESTO

Dear Trick,

As promised, I am responding to your email of Thursday, Nov 15, 2007. I am sorry for the delay, but travel, deadlines, the holidays, and several film crews in my lab over the last couple of weeks have kept me busy.

Communications

When I communicate, I communicate fully. There is meaning in every aspect of the communication...What time did I send the message? From what email account was it sent? Was there something significant about the date? Were there quotes, rhymes, strings of numbers? Did I use capital letters consistently? Were there written messages within the messages? etc... In turn, I view all of my incoming messages the same way...there is more to the communication than just the words...so, before I respond to your message directly,

a few things to consider.

The crazy conundrum

I remember as I child, my father would watch me...hours memorizing the Latin names of all the beetles in South Carolina, organizing the heads from my decapitated PEZ dispenser collection, counting the cars on the trains that passed by my house and trying to develop an algorithm for predicting the number and frequency of freight cars, trying to cross species of grasshoppers, constructing genealogies and time lines of people in the Bible and cross-referencing the lineages with those from the Koran, raising thousands of tadpoles on the front porch under different temperature regimes to examine developmental rates and sex ratios...he would shake his head and say, "There's a fine line between a genius and a fool".

It does not matter what side of the line I walk, but rather how far over I have crossed. As I once told with-a-Y-like-the-wine, I accept the fact that I am crazy...proud of it even. But consider that crazy people think that they are normal and that everyone else is crazy. Again, I figure to maintain my sanity, it is best to acknowledge my insanity...but what kind of insane man is sane enough to recognize his own insanity? And if crazy people think they're sane and that everybody else is crazy, but I acknowledge that I am crazy, does that make me sane and you crazy?...boy, there is a fine line ...and consider this...would you rather get your *ss whooped (and you ARE getting your *ss whooped) by a fool or a genius?

The first thing to consider

Before I even open an email such as yours, I consider why you might be sending me an email at all. You see, at the time, it had been 1,778 days since you communicated anything to me (do you remember what you said?). This recent email was intriguing. I know for a fact you have all been warned about communicating anything to me...rumors that I record phone and personal conversations, that I have access to emails and conference calls...

rumors that I have contacts inside the company...even rumors that I have planted listening devices on some of you at meetings that have made it back to your office and homes...Not to worry, many crazy people are paranoid...I always say, the secret to a happy successful life of paranoia, is to keep careful track of your persecutors. Why do you think I know exactly what is on page 33 of 490 and pages 46-490 of Syngenta study T001508-03... how else would I know exactly what day the crayfish died in a son's classroom... on May 14, 2002, were your ribs really broken or just bruised? ...and the-Tool, what was the name you used when you talked about me to with-a-Y-like-the-wine on Dec 13, 2005, 2:12 EST... and what was that comment you made to SWAYLTW on March 15....something about slam-dunking a basketball?...and did really cancel his cable service... or was he just being obnoxious?

As I was saying, before even opening the email, I wondered, "why would you contact me, after you had been warned?" My first thought was that you were defecting...tired of wondering if you are doing the right thing...all those conversations after work...with your family... about my emails and the work that's coming out...but surely if you were defecting...you would not use the company email. My second thought was maybe you thought you caught me...that little slip-up that you've all been waiting for that will make me liable, make a bad headline...but I'm confident I didn't slip...what could be so important that you would break 1778 days of silence?

The time

Then I looked at the time the email was sent. Was it a late night email?...that usually means its one of those emotional ones that you should have let sit...maybe one that slipped by after a second glass of scotch. Nope, 14:46:12, middle of the day. That means you thought it was important. Emotional...out of anger...nope, you thought it was clever. You not only left on all recipients, but you added the state of the thought your message had relevance to the review, or you just thought your "little buddy" would enjoy it. It also indicated that likely you were with him or had spent some time discussing my presentation the evening before...which I already knew anyway.

The message

And then, after all that thought, I read the message.

I am flattered. You tried to know me. You thought long and hard. You wanted to hurt. You thought... "what words will hurt him the most, what will really get to him?"... "Lost"...my pride for my prowess and intellect was your target. "entertaining fraud" ... surely words that will wound a man whose very soul stands on respect and integrity.

Sorry, Trick...My name is tyrone...and you still don't know.

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

"I'm not touching you"

Imagine...a five year old...holding his finger just millimeters away from an older sibling's face, "I'm not touching you, I'm not touching you." He whispers over and over again, until finally, the target of his taunting gives in... screaming at the top of lungs. On the most base level, that's the game we play. "I'm not touching you..."...over and over again...until you give...and after 1778 days!...bonus points! Regardless of the content of your email, just by responding, YOU lose. "I'm not touching you...I'm not touching youuuuu."

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

"I walk up in there like I'm a resident Spend some time, bust my rhyme, Even in-sult your president." (tyrone)

IDGAF! Come on?????...do you think I care about propriety and professionalism? I do what I do, because it's what I do...IDGAF!!! look, my first SETAC, I rolled up 15 and 15!... autograph- signing, room-packing, rhyme-busting, *ss-whoopin... and toldem' "please don't ever invite me back"...I have used the "F- word" in my talks, have quoted DMX, Busta Rhymes, Tyra Banks, Marvin Gaye...I have jumped off stage, brandished emails...entitled my talks everything from "Opening up shop" (from DMX's "Stop, drop, shuttem' down, open up shop") and "America's Next Top Model"....I pack the room, havem' call out security, was the stimulus for the "Hayes clause" at registration, and have been invited back every year. That's my house, Trick! Do I care what you, and your *ss kissin' H*'s think?

I've already been invited to the next one...guess people like being entertained.

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

There is no denying this...
"hip hop don't stop, and they couldn't wait
For the sh*t I'm goin drop, in two thousand and eight" (tyrone)

The big news this year will be Darnell (*Xenopus laevis*) and his atrazine-treated brothers and sisters.... brothers with severely impaired fertility and sisters (genetic males) who lay eggs. The reporters have already gotten their piece, waiting for embargoes to drop. I just reviewed another frog paper and saw a preview of a paper showing complete sex reversal in fish with 2.1 ppb atrazine and microarrays showing upregulation of aromatase, p450scc, and StAR in scores of human endocrine cells...in case you don't know, Trick, that's bad news...the authors are linking atrazine to infertility, sexual abnormalities, immune impairment and implantation loss and abortion in humans. Once again, the ONLY people who find no effect of atrazine are those under Syngenta's pay roll...and nothing you have done can touch the quality of my work. Even the-tool has said "tyrone, that work is crap and you know it" referring to the Syngenta funded work... said something similar in England (speaking of crazy people, how's he doing?)...and if these rumors are true, I would even have a digital recording of these statements. Nothing you have done has discredited my work and nothing you have done has received the attention that my work has. Me lose? I don't think so... (see "There is no Denying this", First letter of the first word, of the first sentence, of the first seven paragraphs). My work will stand the test of time...My publications, my funding, the fact that I give more than 60 invited talks per year all over the world... everything from Mayo Clinic, to United Steelworkers to History departments, to women's health conferences, to Gordon conference on the mammary gland are all testimony to that!

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

Honor thy father and thy mother

My father used to tell me as a child, "work hard in school so that you never have to answer to another man. Never put yourself in a position where another man tells you when to get up in the morning, when to eat your lunch, and when to go home to your family."

And my boss??? There are only three people in this world who can tell me what to do. One of them died Christmas day 2005. When I asked the other two... "mama, daddy, what should I do?"....they replied, "son... whoop that *ss!...WHOOP that *ss!!! Whoop that *ss 'til you're tired of it!"

Who is your boss, Who's your daddy?

"You lost" ("Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

I brought the hood to Harvard

My father used to say, "I just pray to G*d that none of my boys ever go to prison and that at least one of my boys graduates high school."

I have never seen the inside of a prison. I graduated high school in 1985. I was then accepted on full scholarship to Harvard (pronounced Hah-vahd)...considered the top university in the world. In my major, I finished summa cum laude. I then completed a doctorate in what is considered the second best university in biology in the world (Berkeley) in 3.5 years. I was then hired, and by age 30 became the youngest tenured professor in biology and by age 35 the youngest full professor...ever... in the history of the university. I honored my father (who never finished high school, whose father never went to high school). No matter what the outcome of our relationship and interaction, you will never be able to take that away from him...or me.

"You lost" ("Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

"I believe the children are the future"

My father used to say, "the son should always be BETTER than the father."

My father never had a father, but nevertheless, he had the insight and the drive to want and make a better life for me than what he had. I would never say that I am *better* than my father, but I know what he meant.

My children have attended the fancy "white private schools" that were not available to me. My son, now turning 15, is a lineman on the football team, plays two instruments on the high school marching band, jazz band, orchestra and the Berkeley Youth Orchestra, is a straight A student in the advanced honors program and still holds the district middle school record in shot put. My daughter, now 12, is also a straight A student, plays drums, piano, is the regional gymnastics champion and ranks in the state. As both are beautiful children, they are also quite popular...well-rounded. With their records and along with Harvard and Berkeley alums as parents, they will have their choice of colleges. While college campus was a completely foreign environment to me, they have grown up there...whereas my first flight ever was when I left South Carolina for Harvard, by age two my son had traveled in Japan, Thailand, China, Mexico, and both have traveled to Belize, Paris, London, Italy, Tunisia...I wouldn't say that my children are better than me... that would be an insult to my father... but you know what I mean.

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

Large and in charge

When I went to college, my father reported an annual income of \$9,000 for a family of five. I get paid \$10,000 for talking for an hour...\$20,000 + expenses for walking around barefoot in Borneo...I look out of my west facing window from my 1.4 million dollar home...over my grapes, fruit trees... out over Oakland, Alameda, across the bay to San Francisco... I think about that big six bedroom, three bath, two-story "white-folk" house that I bought my parents, while eating lobster and caviar in my \$150K newly renovated kitchen, sitting at my 12 person Chippendale table... and I think... "even if they could take it all away, I would lose nothing"... I will "leave this world the same way I came into it... with nothing."

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

Thuglife was the reason for this

"Thuglife"...not the crap you read in the dictionary... is a philosophy defined by Tupac Shakur as a life where someone from nowhere makes something of themselves from nothing...makes something of themselves that he/she can be proud of, and always remembers where he/she came from. Thus, even a drug dealing gangbanger or pimp who remembers where he came from...follows the code and doesn't exploit his own hood, doesn't run kids, doesn't sell to kids, or pimp from his own hood... is better than a doctor who moves out and never gives back.

Me?...I am nobody from nowhere...I took the hood to Harvard and brought Harvard back to the hood...

do you know what the little ones say about me when I go back for Christmas... "We saw you on tv! We learned about you in school! You are in our textbook! We got your Starbuck's cup! Can I be a scientist too!" What you know 'bout that, Trick? You don't know...

Do you know how many of the students in my lab were from 'round the way?...(homeless, drug dealers, on drugs, single parents, family members of gangbangers, etc)...but found there way to me and have now graduated...gone on to grad school and med school? (you know at least two of them)? Do you know about that, Trick?...And in March, I will carry the ivory tower straight back to the hood...in the same way that 'pac brought the east coast-west coast to the end...laid down the law ("Cleveland to LA")... thuglove, N*GG*!!! (yeh you, Trick!)... thuglife.

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

Stewards of the earth

"Accurate knowledge of Chr*st, the F*th*r will bring the everlasting, now" (TAPKAP).

Does not matter if I reject theism, subscribe to Christianity, Islam, Buddhism, Taoism... they all saw the way... I denied the comfort of a Syngenta contract (remember ... you and ... ?) and risked the wrath of Ecorisk, Syngenta, even some people at my University... risked my reputation, my name... some say even my life, for what I thought (and now know) was right... as told me "you know you're holding all the cards"... I could have gotten whatever I wanted out of Syngenta... I chose to say no... I chose integrity... and I won... Even if you could destroy me now, I would go down a martyr for the environment... my granddaughter's daughter will honor me as I honor my grandmother... can you be so sure, ... ?... our conversations in the past and your continued discussions at home... the look on your face in Milwaukee... indicate that you are not so sure... I have never doubted my position. And for me... this is heaven. I tell my children, "do not do the right thing because you seek reward, and do not avoid the wrong thing because you fear punishment, but rather, do the right thing because it is the right thing." I did the right thing. My granddaughter's granddaughter will tell yours so... Trick!

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

The name of the game ... is persistence

"Despite the roadblocks and obstacles that I may face, I know that I will never fail...because to truly fail, one has to give up, and that is something that I will never do."

(tyrone, October 13, 1988, last line of personal statement from a successful graduate application to UC Berkeley).

I remember, like yesterday, playing kickball in my yard. The little kids (I was 9 at the time), played the big kids. We were losing, but not too badly, when most of my team decided it was getting late and they had to go home. Eventually, my whole team quit except me. I insisted we continue and managed to get the last out. At home plate, I managed to kick a homerun, but then on my second kick, got only to 2nd base. With no one to kick me home, I could only move off base and get tagged out to return to home. The older kids on the other team decided it was pointless and they too quit. I insisted that they stay eventually resorting to "if you forfeit, then you lose!" You might think that the result was they would never want to play with me again...just the opposite...but only if I would play on their team!

"I own this", Trick. I can stop anytime I want to, for whatever reason. I am a tenured full professor with a lifetime endowment at one of the top two biology departments in the world. I don't HAVE to do anything. If I quit I still have my position, my salary, my endowment and my freedom to do whatever I want. If you quit, however, you will leave the world to face the truth. You can't quit! How much money do you spend campaigning against me, driving bogus science to buck me...how many conference calls, emails, meetings, how many? Because you have to...me...because I choose to...because I own this.

And maybe this is just fun for me... maybe it's just a game. Maybe I just love the attention. Maybe your best defense is to ignore me and I will get bored and find somebody else to play with. Somebody else to annoy. But you can't quit can you? Even though every time you acknowledge me, you bring the hype that brings a standing room only crowd. Maybe, the day before each talk and in the preceding hours, I tell stories of how

Syngenta follows me around, taking notes and sending me threatening sounding messages, contacting my university, trying to get the names of people who review my papers (yeh, I saw the emails, Trick!)...maybe half the people I meet with are intrigued, the other half thinking... "man this brother really is crazy!" And then...I give my talk...and in the back, there is a man in a suit that nobody recognizes...taking notes like crazy, sometimes (like in Australia), he even introduces himself...legitimizing all the crazy paranoid stories that built up over the day...boy that really livens things up!

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

These tricks ain't for kids

And of course, I put everything into a cultural context...I bring you to my world. Who is you Pimpin'? Again, not the crap you read in the dictionary... "Pimp" is boss...ballin', runnin' the hood. Under him are the H*'s (slang for wh*r*s)...in the strictest sense those selling their bodies...but generally anyone selling themselves, selling out. Though a derogatory term, at least H*'s have some command...they have something that somebody wants, that somebody will pay for. Then there are the "scrubs"...pimp wannabes riding on the pimp's coat-tails...hoping to boss one day. At the bottom, there are the "tricks"...customer of the H*'s... nobodies (no real man has to pay for it)... ultimately supporting the pimps...even the scrubs have ambition and a path.

When we met, you were a scrub...remember you and peter? (I still have the emails and if the rumors are true...transcript of our conversation)...but you ain't even scrub now...just a trick...a nobody... no path... counting on your (in this case...dumb) H*s, watching them present their purchased science... I saw it in your aging desperate face in Milwaukee...that's why you cc'd the tool on your email...you wanted to impress the pimp, "trick-daddy"...that's why you added eager-the-tool on your email...you wanted to impress the pimp, "trick-daddy"...that's why you added eager-that trying to maintain your job...trying to scrub. Now, you're just "Trick"...paying your H*'s hoping to keep your pimp happy.

And me?...I guess back then I was the equivalent of an academic scrub, trying to make tenure, trying to boss. I guess I temporarily was even a H*, trying to get paid, trying to satisfy..."He will come running" to "How high?" right? But now? Trick, who's ballin', baby!

"You lost" (Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

It's like foreplay

And finally...maybe it is nothing more than a simple game to me. Again...maybe, I just love the attention. Maybe you are stroking my ego even in your non-response...and maybe the silence is like foreplay...1778 days of foreplay...where in my confidence, I know that eventually...you will come...come to me.

1778 days you were gone....

Kahlil Gibran said, "If you love somebody, let them go, for if they return, they were always yours..."

1778 days...and you have returned....

Are you mine,

"I own this"...and I own you.

"You lost" ("Exactly what did I lose?" (tyrone)

Email Message

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com] Sent: Tuesday, December 20, 2005 10:58 AM

To: tyrone haves; USGR

Cc: USGR Subject: Re: followup

hey ...it's me papa

just writing to let you know that our first talk after the new year is jan 9-10 at the md anderson cancer center in houston. i will be presenting my work alongside the comparative and cancer data and the focus on minority health. i am also excited that our new work on aromatase will be presented...this one's goan flip ya...show goan git ya.

if indeed you want equal time to speak, please let me know. i am an honored guest, so i am sure i can get you your own seminar time. if not, i will get you rebuttal time, or i will split my time with you. please, however, prepare yourself better. do not embarrass yourself or me the way you did in philadelphia. whatever respect i had for you in iowa went straight out the window. don't come with the old "i love syngenta" speech. come with data. and "come correct". don't know what you mean by "cherrie pickin" because i presented EVERY piece of yo! ur data, with experimental conditions and p values. only thing i did not present was your unpublished p < 0.005 data from michigan (which you said "that study is crap tyrone and you know it"...oops was my recorder on?). i don't know what larynx data you are talking about. the only "repeat" i know is study where 52% of the animals died and the rest were shrinking with time (you can't expect secondary sex characters to develop in dying animals...besides, remember i saw the data before they were published. originally there was a signifant effect (p < 0.05) and then everything changed between submission and publication (do you want me to send you the original ms? do you really want to discuss this in public?...remember, a brother is deep inside). anyway, let me know what you want to do.

and _____with-a-Y-like-the-wine...do you speak? i know everything that is written has your name on it...but you never seem to talk at the meetings...does syn! genta let you speak or are you only there as a "yes man" and side-arm accessory to _____? let me know if you will be making handouts for me this time.

see ya kids. tyrone

kacky-lacky boan but now full grown and that ain't the disturbing bit my name is ty-rone and i am known for gettin' to the bottom o' sh*t

but i get so dizzy
cuz i stay so busy
just so many m*** f*** need to go to class
and just the other day
i had to move away
to a town called "fresh off yo *ss"

so GTFB cuz here come the akatak

that's where i'm whoopin *ss with my brain while you be like, what'd he say? cuz i'm on the free-way and you stuck in the broke down lane

this a! inanatrak baby.

tyrone hayes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> wrote:

it was good to see you in philadelphia. i was flattered that you thought i looked pretty. i continue to be concerned about our relationship however. you seemed so frustrated during our conversation and then you and with-a-Y-like-the-wine just took off. i would have bought you lunch.

"smacked with the sack by the man in black"

i know how you must feel...i do...i enjoy gardening. in a fairly small plot i grew ove! r 200 pounds of tomatoes last year. of course i don't use pesticides...so weeds do come up. by definition they decrease my productivity...if they didn't...they wouldn't be called weeds. i don't just pull them, i lay them down between the rows to prevent more weeds from coming up. then i compost them, so that instead of decreasing my productivity, they actually become their own enemy and eventually increase my productivity...it reminds me of syngenta...think about minnesota, purdue, apha...if you did nothing...if you ignored me...i would bring truth to the people...but when you acknowledge me, more people come...more people listen. you are the best publicity machine i have. we work well together. but it must frustrate you...

tyrone b hayes is hard as h*ll! battle anybody, i don't care who you tell! you object! you will fail! mercy for the weak is not for sale!

certainly, as i hav! e said before, you are welcome to follow me anywhere you want. if you let me know ahead of time, i will split my time with you...i have told you this. i am on hiatus now, but you are welcome to come to my mama's for christmas. in january-february, we have 12 university talks. in addition, there is one at the md anderson cancer center where i will present our new molecular data and the evidence for atrazine's targeting of minorities. similar data will be presented in my big talk in minnesota during my appearance for black history month (some think i'm a hero)...do you want to come?

as for your ineptitude and inability to understand me, it puts you at a disadvantage...you see, i know many people like you...i have experienced you everyday of my life...i have learned to talk like you (better than you...by your own admission), write like you (again better)...i have conquered your schools, your organizations...your world...you however, don't know anyone li! ke me...you have yet to spend a day in my world (though i welcome you to bulawayo with open arms)...l...i will do my best to educate you.

yours tyrone

ps, with regards to your comments in philadelphia...don't worry... daddy has no intentions of picking your cherry. that's not my style.

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Email Message

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From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelo	overs@yahoo.com]
Sent: Wednesday, December 1	4, 2005 9:43 PM
To: USGR	
Cc:	USGR
Subject: followup	
To: USGR Cc:	

it was good to see you in philadelphia. i was flattered that you thought i looked pretty. i continue to be concerned about our relationship however. you seemed so frustrated during our conversation and then you and with-a-Y-like-the-wine just took off. i would have bought you lunch.

"smacked with the sack by the man in black"

i know how you must feel...i do...i enjoy gardening. in a fairly small plot i grew over 200 pounds of tomatoes last year. of course i don't use pesticides...so weeds do come up. by definition they decrease my productivity...if they didn't...they wouldn't be called weeds. i don't just p! ull them, i lay them down between the rows to prevent more weeds from coming up. then i compost them, so that instead of decreasing my productivity, they actually become their own enemy and eventually increase my productivity...it reminds me of syngenta...think about minnesota, purdue, apha...if you did nothing...if you ignored me...i would bring truth to the people...but when you acknowledge me, more people come...more people listen. you are the best publicity machine i have. we work well together. but it must frustrate you...

tyrone b hayes is hard as h*ll! battle anybody, i don't care who you tell! you object! you will fail! mercy for the weak is not for sale!

certainly, as i have said before, you are welcome to follow me anywhere you want. if you let me know ahead of time, i will split my time with you...i have told you this. i am on hiatus now, but you are welcome to come to my! mama's for christmas. in january-february, we have 12 university talks. in addition, there is one at the md anderson cancer center where i will present our new molecular data and the evidence for atrazine's targeting of minorities. similar data will be presented in my big talk in minnesota during my appearance for black history month (some think i'm a hero)...do you want to come?

as for your ineptitude and inability to understand me, it puts you at a disadvantage...you see, i know many people like you...i have experienced you everyday of my life...i have learned to talk like you (better than you...by your own admission), write like you (again better)...i have conquered your schools, your organizations...your world...you however, don't know anyone like me...you have yet to spend a day in my world (though i welcome you to bulawayo with open arms)...l...i will do my best to educate you.

yours tyrone

ps, with regards to your comments in philadelphia...don't worry... daddy has no intentions of picking your cherry. that's not my style.

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2004 11 19 Tyrone email.txt

dear dr. there's something you should KNOW i'm a glutton... insatiable i always ask for MO

so when you think it's over, when i should be moving ON i'll be back for mo, Mo. Mo. Mo.

so, how does it feel to get your *ss whooped in your own house...? by a guy in pigtails wearing Tibetan silver! who's house? looked like my house. over 400 people...line to get in backed up out the door of the convention center...my people, dressed in black, rollin 6n6...people...just like last year, asking for my autograph..."can you sign my national geographic please, and one for my advisor too please..."

don't know if you were there, but did you hear the laughter? you...that's who they were laughin at...did you hear the applause? me, that's who they were cheering...and syngenta, these clowns are who you are banking on in phase2? bring it. my advice is...the next time you buy a h*, make sure you get someone who knows what they are doing.

the only good news for you ecorisk, is that this talk, my paper coming out in 2 weeks and a couple of papers, docs and press that will follow, will bring our relationship to a close. this is probably one of the last emails that you will receive from me as we close phasel and move on to phase2.

welcome to the revolution.
my name is tyrone...but please feel free
to call me "papa".

"when i see a pattern like this, i see a ruse. intentionally constructed to confuse the news. well, i've taken it upon myself to defuse the clues, so that, you can choose. and to demonstrate the objectivity of the methods i use, i conducted a statistical path analysis, that can't be refused."

tyrone, Nov 17, 2004 SETAC Portland

Page 1

From:	tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent:	Tuesday, January 08, 2008 11:46 PM
To:	tyrone hayes; USGR; USGR; USGR; USGR
Cc:	atrazinelovers@gmail.com; atrazinelovers@aol.com
Subject	cohhhhh sh**** tttt
"atrazin	e has been a vital tool for U.S. farmers for nearly 50 years" Jan 3, 2008
how long	have YOU been a "vital tool"?
	our boy in the back rowwith the legal padtaking notes like a m*th* f*ck*at my standing room v???? your letter was not publishedbut did he tell you i projected that sh*t first slide out?
i'm goin' g	get back to ya (and a first class flight out tomorrow.
GTFB tyrone, Ph	nD, ABM, XXL
ps. i got y	our "vital tool" right here.

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USGR

From:
Sent:

To:

tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

Thursday, January 13, 2005 12:31 PM USGR:

USGR;

USGR; USGR;

USGR;

USGR; tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

you see ms and ms ...you not only have to be smart, you have to be smarter than me. i doubt you will meet the latter requirement...not even sure you meet the former.

you can't just say/write sh*t. you have to think, "what will tyrone say?", "how will tyrone respond?" ... "how will he use this against me?"...oh and i will...everytime. it's like hunting...you can't approach your prey thinking like a predator...you have to become your quarry. here, you have to become tyrone.

"What is going to be diminished Must first be allowed to inflate. Whatever you want to weaken Must first be convinced of its strength. What you want to overcome You must first submit to. What you want to take over You must first of all give to-

This is called discerning

You see, what is yielding and weak Overcomes what is hard and strong:

And just as a fish can't be seen when he stays down in the deep don't show your power to anyone."

(Chapter 36, Tao Te Ching)

i was part of you, remember?...and some of you are still part of me. watch me work tyrone

From:	tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent:	Saturday, July 21, 2007 5:37 PM

To: USGR; USGR; USGR; AUSY

Subject: "the land down under"

Attachments: 3800193985-aus1.pdf; 1264692726-aus2.pdf; 4127606256-aus3.pdf; 431937416-aus4.pdf

Revelation 16: 13-16

But even as I spoke, I recognized the power of the one...

The forester, deep in the Tasmanian landscape, watching his land destroyed by the plantations and the proposed pulp mill. "Down", but no longer "willing".

The townspeople, willing, but lacking the information...the "capability".

The Australian Medical Association...capable, but not "down".

In my mind, I hear the book of Psalms, Job, Proverbs...but I dare not utter a word.

"You must have faith" I state... "that in the end, truth and goodness will prevail... and even if we do not change the world, we will be remembered as those who tried."

And I think to myself, "He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my F*th*r and before his angels." (Revelation 3:5)

And process, I thought of you. I do not despise you or hate you. My heart is filled with love and sorrow for you and the fact that you have been misled...that likely we will sit on opposite ends of the table... Indeed, those who came and stood before H*m as the words were spoken... "All ye cometh and hear me. Follow the prophet"... but heard "profit" and did follow...those names too shall be blotted out...

I think of the words that my granddaughter's granddaughter will speak of me and those that will be spoken of you...and I feel sorrow for you.

And to you as a conce again...your people sent a boy to handle what you should now know to be a man-sized job... as you can see from the attached, the movement is strong there. As you no doubt feel, the movement is global and rapidly growing. Soon you will see its true strength and power.

[&]quot;And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet. For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth into the kings of the earth and of the whole world to gather them to the battle of that great day of G*d*Im*ghty."

[&]quot;Thank you for everything you have done and everything you are." "I can't believe you came" she, my host in Tasmania, praised me repeatedly.

[&]quot;But, I have brought you nothing that you don't already have...taught you nothing you didn't already know. The movement is already strong here." I responded.

[&]quot;The one...down, willing, and capable...will bring harmony to the movement".

[&]quot;Sometimes, I too feel like it is time to give up", my host confesses.

Ye though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil,
Because I know that if H* exists then H* is by my side.
H* leadeth me down a path of righteousness
H* watcheth over me as I lay down in green pastures,
H* guardeth me against mine enemies.
Indeed, I fear no evil.

Ye though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil,
Because I know that if H* does not exist, then the people are on my side.
They accompany me down a path of righteousness
They watcheth over me as I lay down in green pastures,
They guardeth me against mine enemies
Indeed, I fear no evil.

Ye though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death.

I shall fear no evil.

Because I know that if the people will not stand with me, then I shall stand alone.

I will not wander from the path of righteousness.

I will not lay down in green pastures.

I will not turn my back on my enemies.

Indeed I fear no evil.

For I am... the one.

tyrONE

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Email Message

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Tuesday, June 20, 2006 10:21 PM
To: USGR; USGR

Subject: too busy to call

i was back in the country on sunday...if you were too busy to call, at least you could have sent a card or something. i know that i was not always there for you when you were growing up...but i am doing the best i can now...i don't think it's too late for you to learn right from wrong, for us to develop a decent relationship. i am doing everything i can...

on your knees, boy my name is tyrone

Want to be your own boss? Learn how on Yahoo! Small Business.

Email Message

8
From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent: Thursday, March 16, 2006 9:49 PM
To: USGR;
dahhhand you guys think i'm unstable?
hey, i will update you on how screwed you are tomorrow.
love
papa

Relax. Yahoo! Mail virus scanning helps detect nasty viruses!

From:	tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]					
Sent:	Wednesday, April 09	, 2008 7:55 PM				
To:	tyrone hayes;	USGR;	USGR;	USGR		
Subject	:: where my dawgs at?	<u> </u>				
my abstra	act for e.hormone bel	ow.				

by the way, the tool, i saw what you wrote (you dumb d*ck!). you know...it was a strategy for controlling slaves...keep them physically strong, but mentally weak...convince them that they are dependent, feeble of mind..."we still think you are crazy" (with a Ylikethewine)...make them believe that all they have is physical strength..."my wife is afraid he might stab me or something the tool)..."there are personel safety concerns regarding tyrone" (with a Ylikethewine)..."they asked for security...i guess your rhyme scared them" (with a Ylikethewine)...

watch how this backfires on your *sses!

"strike like lightening voice like thunder i hear the fear when you call my name

oh so frightening makes you wonder if the second coming done already came"

tyrone

WHERE MY DAWGS AT?! ATRAZINE AND THE FALL OF MAN

Atrazine is a known endocrine disruptor. At low ecologically relevant levels, atrazine induces aromatase (the enzyme responsible for converting testosterone to estrogen) resulting in decreases in circulating testosterone and increased estrogens. This effect has been demonstrated directly in fish, reptiles, birds, and mammals, including human cells and tissues and most recently (in my laboratory) in amphibians. In male larval amphibians, exposure to atrazine results in both demasculinization (reduction in laryngeal size) and feminization (development of ovaries and testicular oocytes). These effects have been identified at metamorphosis, but to date, no studies have examined the long term consequences of developmental exposure to atrazine. We used an all-male line of African clawed frogs (Xenopus laevis) to examine effects of exposure to atrazine on reproductive function in adults exposed throughout development for two years. Ten percent of the exposed males showed complete sex reversal. These animals mated with other males and produced viable eggs. The remaining 90% appeared to be male. These "males", however, suffered a decrease in fertility (20% compared to 80% for controls). Further, in the presence of control males, atrazine-treated males were incapable of attracting females for copulation. Control males had testosterone levels 100 times higher than atrazine-treated males when measured in the morning. When exposed to females, testosterone levels increased five fold in control males, whereas atrazine-treated males showed no significant change in testosterone levels in response to the presence of females. The low testosterone levels and absence of and endocrine response to females likely explain the low reproductive success and low fertility rates in atrazine-exposed males. The complete sex reversal of males in this study is consistent with two upcoming publications from independent laboratories showing complete conversion of males to females in amphibians and fish. The current data are also consistent with published findings in fish and rodents which show a decrease in testosterone and sperm number in atrazine-exposed animals and consistent with low sperm count and low fertility in men exposed to atrazine. Given atrazine's widespread use and contamination, these findings continue to raise concern for the impact on

environmental and public health.

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From: tyrone haves [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Tuesday, April 01, 2008 5:51 PM

To: USGR

Subject: ps: that's what i'm talkin bout

see, trick (PABMN!)...that's what i'm talkin about! how will i decide which invited session i will present in...perhaps one likes losers, one likes frauds and the other entertainers! i don't suppose i can speak in three! see, that's what i mean when i say "revolution"...a complete change in the culture, the way we do science, the way we speak to each other...the way we farm...the way we live...that's what the institute is about...you know about that? you don't know.

and what you see as a conquest, only helps me see who will stay and who will go. all 7. if you thought this was ever just about atrazine, you were set to lose from the beginning. not to worry, we all make mistakes...even me...i used to call you "friend".

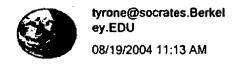
tyrone

"Dr. Hayes,

At last year's SETAC meeting you not only inspired people's science, but also inspired their art. After your presentation, another speaker ended her talk with an original piece of science-themed slam poetry. On the national level, your work has the potential to inform and to change (and already has) the dialogue about pesticides and their impact on wildlife and humans. I was particularly interested in *** you alluded to after your presentation.

Please consider sharing your work on *** of atrazine exposure in SETAC's *** Session in Tampa this year. I am *** the session with **. We hope you are available and will consider submitting an abstract. We have 6 speaker slots to fill in addition to a poster session."

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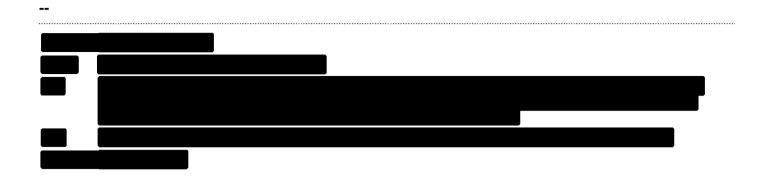
sorry, had to end my email abruptly yesterday...i was sending it from the airport and my plane was leaving...in fact, they had already unloaded my bags.

anyway, if you did not catch it, my point was that i no longer have to worry (not that i did much anyway) about my future... does this talk count towards my tenure? what is the impact factor of this journal? how many papers do i have to publish? if i say this will my dean or provost get pissed off? you see, my career is done. there are no more promotions...and i cannot get fired. i don't HAVE to do anything...for the rest of my life...(MY life)...except what i want. you will not hear from me anymore, only from the people. having almost completed phasel, i am now aware of what they want. they have many questions and i hope that we can answer them together.

i read an article on the plane yesterday written by two syngenta people. they were talking about gmo's and how they would solve the world's hunger problem. they claimed that manipulating genes is only "undoing" the reduction in genetic diversity caused by crop selection. what was more interesting was their claim that gmo's will make it possible to provide grains for the world's hunger, because there is not enough land to keep up with the needs of the world's growing populations. isn't that an inetersting take when less than 2% of the world's corn is consumed as grain?! you see...that is what i am talking about. i am a scientist...of course i am not opposed to science...whether it is gmos or pesticides...but do not use science to lie to the people.

i will keep you informed...by the way, my running partner from pittsburgh hits the wall at 45 minutes. still she enjoys running in the woods in bhnf better than the street in berkeley. i see "nf" in her journal much more these days. hope the two of you are also enjoying such things. the road runner on your mind and all.

REVOLUTION (noun): An assertedly momentous change in any situation.



From: tyrone hayes [mailto:atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Thursday, October 05, 2006 1:33 PM USGR; USGR

Subject: hollywood

Quite contrary
Is you PR campaign goin good?
Would you put me on a show?

So I could talk some mo'? No? Well... Holly would!

what? Hollywood...a movie...!! with me as a central character....what? a woman living in an agricultural area....her children are falling ill...she finds malformed frogs on her property and the central character discovers the connection between the frogs, her family, and pesticides!!! a character based on me...are they expecting me to play myself....what about denzell or jamie fox....he might be good.

"I have given up any hope that the mainstream media will ever report the facts of this situation,. Dr. Hayes is too appealing a character."

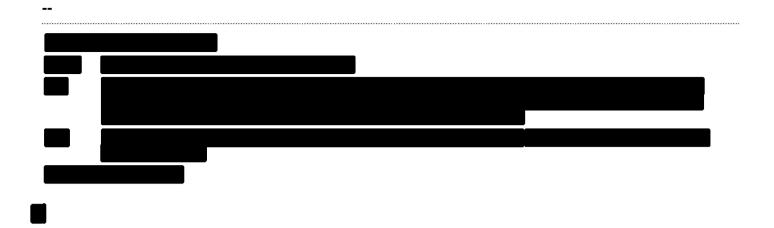
s people commenting on the schabecoff's upcoming book

"What is it about me that makes me unforgettable? What is it that I've done that's so incredible? More money...more problems, Well the fame was worse, I reached out for love and came back with thirst!" DMX

"You gave me fortune, you gave me fame, You gave me power in your G*d's name. I'm every person, you need to be... I'm the cult of personality" Living Colour

"You hear what I'm sayin'? What's my name? You think I'm playin'? This ain't no game!" tyrone

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From: tyrone hayes [mailto:atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Tuesday, September 05, 2006 9:12 PM **To:** USGR; USGR

Subject: the reign

and of course, don't forget...

brought to you by the center for disease control and the national birth defects prevention network...

http://www.nbdpn.org/current/annualmeeting/index.html

perhaps you want to send out one of your little pathetic letters.

you see...i no longer lead the movement. the movement leads me.

THE REIGN by tyrone

you can turn on your headlights, but you can't see through the HAYES you can mark your calender, but you can't keep track of the DAZE you can open your window, but you can't get through the PAIN you can put up your umbrella, but you can't stop the REIGN

bow down fools my name is tyrone

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Email Message

From: HAYES, Tyrone [tyrone@herkeley.edu]

Sent: Sunday, March 19, 2006 1 36 AM
To: USGR; USGR

Attachments: newyorktimesstylemagazine.pdf

imagine...it's sunday...you sit down with your new york times style magazine...jamie fox is on the cover...you turn to read an interesting sounding article on ice wine...and you get the attached....no, i didn't make it up...see for yourself

http://select.nytimes.com/gst/abstract.html?res=F00915FB3A5A0C718DDDAA0894DE404482

you see? you are correct...i am more than just a scientist, a rock star, a preacher...i am an icon.

that's why you hate me...and that...my children...is why you will lose.

bow down tyrone

Email Message

From: tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

Sent: Wednesday, January 19, 2005 12:49 PM

To: USGR; USGR: USGR: USGR; USGR; USGR;

tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

Subject: now

Attachments: now.pdf

Now.

we are about to witness a revolution...yes...this is not just about atrazine, or syngenta, or corn...or just phase2...this is much much bigger. much bigger than change...this is a revolution....and either i am a visionary or i'm crazy...personally, i'm going with crazy...paranoia, persecution complex. schizophrenia. delusions of grandeur, a napolean complex, a shaka complex (is there even such a thing?) ...

the way i figure it, who wants to think they're a visionary only to wake up one day and find out they were simply crazy? but hey, if you think you're crazy and find out one day, that no! you are a visionary...or maybe even both...now, that's something to look forward to... furthermore...have you ever talked to a crazy person? they think that they're normal and that everyone else is crazy. i figure as long as i accept my insanity, then i'm ok!... it takes a sane man to recognize his own insanity.

that being said, at the start of a revolution, there are four people...leaders, followers, opposers, and bystanders, at the end, however, there are only two...winners and losers, it is not possible for you to hold the role of bystander and clearly you are not leaders, unless you are a follower, you will lose...

reflections...

as usual, i went back to the old neighborhood for christmas...and as ...my old childhood friend came by to update me on who got killed, who's on crack, who went to jail, who got out, and now, who is a grandparent. (who sucked his thumb all they way through highschool) is now the second of our old friends to make it on to the (my third grade girlfriend) "america's most wanted" show. is now a crack head... brought his two younger sons to meet me this time. he tells me that he is doing better now. he is still living with his mother, but he has bought a used van and hopes that he will be able to use it to start a yard cleaning business and save up enough to rent the house across the street from my parents (where we actually lived when i started elementary school). he tells me that his older son (for whom i was named godfather, but have never met) did not graduate..."veh i told him, boy! you done did somethin i never did...stayed back!" and he laughs...somehow, i can't figure out where to work into the converstaion that that my 12 year old was invited to a highschool math conference or that just a few days prior i attended my daughter's reading of her poetry and short story..."My Dad the Frog Guy"...she wrote about how i brought her pet frog from africa (, the species that she dad is famous. I like to look for him in books, newspapers, and magazines and sometimes on TV." ...it made me proud.

my father comes out to join the conversation and pulls out his collection of this year's magazines and newspapers from the car to show looks at the national geographic and back up at me and laughs...i look down at my sweat shirt (the same one i am wearing in the natgeo)..."hey, i hang on to sh*t, that's why i am still hanging out with your *ss"... and i had been friends since we were five...the sweat shirt (now older than some of my students) was given to me for christmas by my mom after my first winter at harvard in 1985.

says, "naw man...you remember ty...they used to say we weren't gonna be nothin. now look at you...and i mean, i ain't up in the mags like you and sh*t, but out of all these m*** f***, who's still here to tell you who done f*cked up?" and you know...not to take the "holier than thou"...but he is right, he is the most successful of all of my friends who stayed in the old hood..and in many ways the most reliable. he left with his usual, "hey man, i'll be back new year's eve to take you and your brothers and your wife out." and i fretted for days trying to figure out how to tell him i didn't hang out like that anymore...of course by the time new year's rolled around, he was too drunk and too high to get by and once again, i didn't have to find my excuse. it was another good christmas.

it made me think...as usual. how did i get here? what is my purpose? i don't believe in divine intervention...always been a more of a "no fate but what we make" kind of guy--10 points if you know that reference...how fitting (and ironic) hunh?-- but, i do believe we all have a purpose. all this time, i thought mine was to give opportunities to students who had none...and instill in them that it was their obligation to pay me back by doing the same in their own careers. that's why we all have such a strong bond now you see?...in a little over ten years, we are everywhere ...harvard, berkeley, ucsf, oxford, michigan, texas, ***, ***, industry ...and everything from lawyers, teachers, doctors, business...that's why i can make phone calls and pull people from graduate school, medical school, jobs in industry and have them come back to work in the lab (e.g. maggy, atif, and ali)...we have built a "nation", ready for revolution, i now know my purpose is to lead this revolution, to bring science and truth to the people...the people most affected by your lies and inability to inform them or make policy that will protect them.

so what will it take to stop me?...certainaly your "what to do about tyrone?" conference calls will not help you...(yep, i'm still on the inside...and i'm not talking about your feeble attempt this morning either...how do you think i new about it?)

by now, you know i can't be bought...

"and it ain't even about the dough it's about standing up for what you stand for yo!" (Darkman X, X Gonna Give it to ya, Cradle to the Grave)

i can't be outsmarted.

and just for future reference...my father does not work at the university. i.e. talking to my provost, dean, chair won't get you sh*t but mo sh*t and you already in enough sh*t.

you know i can't be frightened...remember you used to warn me, "don't provoke them. don't you know they will destroy you?"? and remember in your office in june 2003, i told you, "yes, of course i fear that they will destroy me. problem is, i don't fear destruction."

i am nobody from nowhere. what do i have to lose? my father used to say, "we will all leave this world the same way we came into it...with

nothing." so, what is there to lose? i was a stillborn who has now stolen 13,689 days that weren't supposed to be mine.
"that i saw the sun set on my first day, was more than i was promised"

i remember being very depressed when i became full professor. all this time i have spent jumping through one hoop after another, this job, this degree, that acceptance, this promotion...and now, no matter what i do, i will never be promoted again, but then, i also realized, i can never be fired, age 35, and my career was over, but my life...the one i gave up...could begin. "gave up" i thought...in these 13,689 days, i have been blessed with so much...my father never graduated high school and i have graduated from what have recently been named the two best universities in the world. my mother was born in the house that my grandmother was born in, that her father built on the land given to his mother when they were freed from slavery...and will probably die there...and i have been all over the world. i have run with children in the hills in uganda, i have been bitten by a python in the arabuko sokoke, i have eaten dim sum in guangzhou, fugu in hiroshima, boshintan in kwanju, kangaroo in adelaide, i have walked barefoot in the karakum on the border with iran and turkmeninstan, i have hiked in the bwindi impenetrable forest and into the congo, i have run naked on the highway in montana, i have watched iguanas dive from the trees in belize, i have drank caprinha in rio, chardonnay in napa, grappa in venice, trappist ale in belgium, port in protugal, i have climbed on the pyramids at giza, been charged by baboons at victoria falls, gotten food poisoning in the caribbean, thailand, and burma, i have been chased by stray dogs through the parthenon and by prostitutes through the streets of athens, i have seen the iceman in bolsano, i have watched macaws in costa rica, i have seen the mona lisa, sailed on the nile, ridden a camel in cairo, i have walked through the mosque of suleyman the magnificant, i have stayed at one of idi amin's olympic training camps, been kicked out of the vatican for wearing shorts and upon looking for a bathroom next door found myself staring at the ceiling in the sistine chapel...and soon...i will have whooped up on the *ss of the largest chemical corporation in the world...i think you get the point..."if i leave before tomorrow, i will have already seen more than i ever thought i would."

so nothing will stop me ("hip hop don't stop")...maybe it will help to know what keeps me going. why do i continue?... "why does the roadrunner run on the road all day?"...but you are right, there is more than that.

i remember told told, that it was about name..."he's trying to make a name for himself"...i remember i responded, "i already have a name, it is tyrone."

i cant't lie, this issue has changed my life, indeed. i have grown now to expect people to recognize me on airplanes, someone to ask a waiter to ask me to sign their napkin, someone to come up to me on the street..."aren't you that frog guy?"... daily. i just got an email from a mother who wondered if i ever came back to south carolina...her son was writing his Black History paper "my hero is..." on me! i guess the most memorable was when i was called for jury duty last summer. as each potential juror's plea to be released was denied, i grew worried. i remember i stood up...didn't say a word, the judge just said, "yes, i know dr. hayes, you have to get back to your frogs, thank you for everything you do, my only request is that when i come to cal on calday, you give me and my daughter a tour." it's all flattering, but not why.

my real motivation....

though i am very religious,

religious (adj): committed, dedicated, scrupulously and conscienciously faithful.

i am also a devout atheist.

atheist (noun): one who subscribes to a disbelief in G*d or any other deity.

as an athiest, i do not believe in heaven and h*ll as such. but i do believe in the afterlife, which can be manifested as heaven and h*ll...

how will i be remembered? each day as i watch the sunset...from my deck with a glass of chardonnay or from the hill at the peak of my run, i worship it as if it were my last. i ask (i guess some would use the word "pray"), "if this truly is my last, will 'i go happily'? i ask, what will my children tell their children about how their grandfather spent his last day? would it reflect how i tried to live my life? will i be remembered as someone who loved, who gave freely of himself? someone who worked to change the world in a positive way? will they remember me as someone who was true to himself and who brought truth to the people? will they smile remembering the time they spent with me in this world? will they say, to their children (as i say to mine), 'when you grow up, try to be like your grandfather'"

you see?... THAT is heaven. anything else would be h*ll. anything else is unacceptable. THAT...THAT!... is heaven...and i am guilty. i am not selfless...i am ensuring my place in heaven. THAT is what drives me. and THAT is why...you will lose.

my name is tyrone welcome... to the revolution.

--

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Monday, March 23, 2009 11:43 PM

To: USGR; USGR

Subject: tr*ck sh*t, n*w?

just about to board my plane right now for the "land down under" then lay over in illinois...some other locations? (B@!!! but 2\$?...i don't *** you know it!)...hmmm, "f*ck wh*t y** h**rd...it's what you hearin...LISTEN!"

is it true? did you really change your name to "busta' bust down som'th'n"?

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Thursday, May 08, 2008 10:18 PM

To: USGR; USGR; USGR

Subject: whose house?

you lost. and everyone at norcal setac was calling you a boring fraud.

there are few things i despise more than tricks and BMNs. nevertheless, i'm a fair man. so... some advice:

- 1. next time you want to come to MY house, wait for an invitation.
- 2. before you step foot in my house, wipe your feet at the MFin door!
- 3. tell your little lap dog to wear knee pads next time and wipe the *** from his mouth before he steps up to the mic.

su case es mi casa. mi casa es mi casa... me llamo, tyrone

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From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent: Thursday, April 20, 2006 12:37 PM
To: USGR; USGR
Subject: oh, i think they like me
what?! the e-p-A...
back in my crib another DAY
what the f*ck did i SAY
to bring them back to the BAY
i think to your disMAY
they're startin to see the WAY

oh man...if this is the life of a rock star/ icon...living out of suitcases, sleeping on planes, in and out of airports, eating pizza at 3 am, staring out over seattle from a penthouse suite, signing autographs...then it sure is tough. yesterday was a bear...down to the wire, i was to drive back to portland maine, fly out at 7 am to sfo, go straight to the studio for npr, meet the epa, teach my class, get back on the plane for seattle...then the plane broke in maine...had to do my npr (living on earth) interview from a payphone in the airport and it threw my whole schedule off...and how did they hear about my new paper before it even comes out...now i hear that while i am being filmed in berkeley, a series of my films are being shown in san francisco...dahhh...hate me...go 'head.

by the way, people are writing me about the scientific american article. i didn't even know it was out. have you seen it? will try to pick up a copy in the airport today.

will i see you at the cleanmed conference in seattle? andthat job is still open if you ever change your mind.

love, tyrone

New Yahoo! Messenger with Voice. Call regular phones from your PC and save big.



Date: Fri, 14 May 2010 17:20:42 -0400

Subject:

Effects of Atrazine on Fish, Amphibians, and Aquatic Reptiles: A Crit(icized) Review

"Oh Cindy C, will you play with me?....oh Cindy C, I will pay the fee"

From: <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com></atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>			
To: <		>, <	
>, <		>, <	 >,
Date: Tue, 2 Mar 2010 17:23:27 -0500		>, <	>
Subject: as of today (attached)			
and more to come			
i'm in the zone now, baby			
i told you			
i told you,			
"in the beginning of a revolution,			
there are only four people:			
leaders, followers, opposers, and bysta	anders.		
but in the end,			
only two will remain			
winners and losers.			
winners and iosers.			
you will lose"			
it is written			
it is written			
Bum cledyf yn aghat			
Bum yscwyt yg kat			
Bum tant yn telyn			
Gwern blaen llin			



Date: Wed, 17 Feb 2010 23:21:09 -0500

Subject:

Khara Matha Khara Rath Amah Khara Rath Amah Yuddha Khara Khara Syada Rath Amah Dai Ya Khara Ki La Dan Ya Niha Ki La Khara Rath Amah

Syada Ki La Khara Rath Amah Khara Dan Ya Khara Rath Amah Khara Dan Ya Khara Rath Amah Niha Ki La Khara Rath Amah Syada Ki La Khara Rath Amah Khara Khara Matha Khara Rath Amah Khara Dan Ya Khara Rath Amah Niha Ki La Khara Rath Amah Syada Ki La Khara Rath Amah



Date: Tue, 9 Feb 2010 16:03:08 -0500

Subject: "i remember when...I remember"

"i remember when i lost my mind.

there was something so pleasant about that place."

(Gnarles Barkley)

tyrone: "you see...they don't know where it's at...they lost track of time"

Jan: "By this you mean...?"

tyrone: "they don't know what time it is."

Jan: Staring blankly.

tyrone: Leaning back...

Jan: Politely waits for tyrone to elaborate.

tyrone: "i turned their world upside down...and ever since, their clock's been stuck on 11:34. it ain't even that late yet."

Jan: Staring blankly, changes the subject. "Let's talk about your latest work..."

"Even you emotions have an echo,

in so much space."

(Gnarles Barkley)

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Tuesday, April 08, 2008 3:24 PM

To: USGR; USGR; USGR

Subject: something stinks!

you smell that?
it's bout to get real stank up in here.

tyrone, the entertainer, PhD, ABM, DWC, ONE

You rock. That's why Blockbuster's offering you one month of Blockbuster Total Access, No Cost.

From:	tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent:	Monday, November 12, 2007 11:26 PM
То:	tyrone hayes; USGR; USGR; USGR; USGR
Cc:	atrazinelovers@yahoo.com; atrazinelovers@gmail.com; atrazinelovers@aol.com
Subject	t: i own this
d not ne	"?, i could have asked them to explain how they fit a 10 mm ovary inside a 8 mm body cavity, but eed tothat's why reporters were at my table til 11:00 was never smart, and now on top of it he's old, knows biology, but he's dumb, crack we call him at home) lacks sophisticationi own this, "trick".
y name	is tyrone, act like you know!
mona ha	was zatnariwalowana waka a aano wroto:
rone na	yes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> wrote:</atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>
	why they shiver when i deliver
	re security guarding the booth hop don't stop and the sh*t that i drop
	nem with the heart-felt truth"
tyrone	was a have we named him "note"
	vas a boy. we named him "nate" hayes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> wrote:</atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>
"can a	a man have a baby?"
Do Y	ou Yahoo!?
Tired	of spam? Yahoo! Mail has the best spam protection around
http://	/mail.yahoo.com
	1 Yahoo!?
	f spam? Yahoo! Mail has the best spam protection around
пцр://m	nail.yahoo.com

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--

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Thursday, March 22, 2007 1:29 AM

To: USGR; USGR; USGR;

Subject: respect?



boy! don't you ever come and sit down next to me without some preparation...act like you know f**!! don't you have any respect? for yourself...for your cause? maybe you don't care about looking d*mn st*p*d...but don't sit next to me like you don't know...

Regarding Lao Tzu's meeting with K'ung Fu-Tzu, Ssu-ma Ch'ien explained that K'ung reported to his followers... "I know that a bird can fly; that fishes swim; that animals can run. Things that run can be trapped in nets. What can swim can be caught in traps. Those that fly can be shot down with arrows. But what to do with the dragon... I do not know. It rises on the clouds and the wind.... Today I have met Lao Tzu, and he is like the dragon."

It's here! Your new message! Get new email alerts with the free Yahoo! Toolbar. --

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Saturday, November 04, 2006 10:51 PM

To: USGR; USGR; USGR

Subject: PHASE III

Attachments: 2263742944-2006setac.pdf

"tyrone's in the house act like you know

get the f*ck back, i'm bout to kick the flow

don't want to hear it? then hit the doa--

otherwise, hold on baby, cuz here we go---"

Access over 1 million songs - Yahoo! Music Unlimited Try it today.

Subject: nebulocity

Date: Thu, 12 Jun 2003 08:23:20 -0400

From: <tyrone@socrates.Berkelev.EDU>

you try to confuse the news with your neb-u-locity

but i refuse to lose
i'mstill hot-u-see

i'm in the booth publishing the truth
athigh ve-locity

so before you mis-take, underestimate my-enor-mocity...

i'm on the track so Get T F Back
thats how itsgot-to-be

regardless of what you want, i remain here to give you what you need. as always, service with a smile.

my name is tyrone GTFB

--

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Tuesday, February 13, 2007 10:03 AM

To: tyrone hayes; USGR; USGR

Subject: increased seating

just about to run off to do my radio show, but wanted you to know (if you or yours are in the area), the demand was so big at the cancer center that they moved it to a larger room...hmmm...what ya'll goin do this year....6 states now.

when professor rage hits the stage you know its goin be a hit have people walkin out, talkin bout "i can't believe that brother said that sh*t!"

but the insane campaign removes all doubt i wouldn't invest-in sh*t i'm testin cuz the truth is comin out

...you know that boy got some mad poetry skills. **tyrone hayes** <atrazinelovers(a)yahoo.com> wrote:

you can probably get a seat at this one.

"you can tell'm th*g life was the reason for this" 2pac

No need to miss a message. Get email on-the-go with Yahoo! Mail for Mobile. Get started.

Never miss an email again!

Yahoo! Toolbar alerts you the instant new Mail arrives. Check it out.

From: tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

Sent: Monday January 17, 2005 11:24 AM

To: USGR: USGR: USGR:

tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU **Subject:** in the beginning

Attachments: i went happily.doc

INTRO

Welcome to Phase2, welcome to the REVOLUTION, and welcome to Bulawayo... welcome to my world. undoubtedly, you are frustrated and frightened... as i am clearly unlike any man that you have encountered. you will find this world...my world...confusing...

my father used to say, "if you ever turn a corner and find me trapped... unarmed and surrounded by knife-wielding adversaries..make it a fair fight...if you have a gun...give them the gun." so, i am giving you the gun.

in the next three emails (inclusive), i will catch you up. if you want to be in this...you have got to know me...who am i? where am i going? what do i want? before you say or write anything....remember that i record and keep EVERYTHING...remember that anything you say can and will be used against you...

i realize that i am a complex man...and three emails seem like nothing...biographers and producers in this spend MINIMALLY two weeks shadowing and studying me...but we do not have that kind of time...the hour is approaching...so, i do the best i can...

IN THE BEGINNING...

i was a stillborn. on july 28, 1967, doctors in the "colored hospital" in south carolina informed my father that i would be born dead... breach, with the umbilical chord wrapped around my neck... my 4'9", 76 pound mother would push for another 24 hours before the doctors would decide to deliver the dead baby by ceasarian section for fear that my mother (like me) would die in the ordeal. on july 29, 1967, i was delivered. far from dead.

it was at that moment (i believe) that i committed...i sacrificed my second chance at life...to fulfill my father's dream...to make something of my life... to repay him for the life that he gave for us. he (romeo hayes) never really knew his father, and by age five, he would also lose his mother...oh no, she didn't die..she left him...on gregg st...gregg street bottom...homeless and without parents by age 5... who knows what moved him, but he fought for a life that he would never have. "i only pray to G*d that my children never have to see the inside of a jail cell"...that was his ambition for us (me and my two younger brothers). in his words, he "protected us from the street" and every night prayed that G*d would forgive him for what he had to do to ensure that we would never know that life. i don't know what that protection involved. i do know, however, that even now, he can walk anywhere, anytime...

i was deemed "gifted" and so i went to highschool away from my neighborhood. dreher high school...in the richest white neighborhood in

town. as a result of "old-fashioned" bussing, the only other Blacks there were from the worste neighborhood around. initially, they didn't know who i was. i remember some of the Black kids used to pick on me...because i was smaller..because i was in "the white classes" and perhaps most of all because i had been "protected". they were all called by names like "Skydiver", "Big D", "Smoke"...i remember that one guy who they called "Nutsack Cateract" had it out for me. he was small enough that i could take him, though... but then his friend "Hard Rock" took revenge. it was my only real fight. my only memory...a small fist growing incredibly large...i actually saw stars! he hit me so hard that he knocked me out of my shoes and my belt popped off! the next day, there were rumors that my father was on campus. i don't know what ever happened ... but noone ever bothered me again.

after high school, i went to harvard. it was the only school that i applied to...not out of confidence, but out of ignorance...i actually never even considered that i might not get in...again, not out of confidence, out of ignorance. i not only got in, i received a full scholarship and graduated summa cum laude in biology for my research on environmental influences on amphibian hormones and development. it was at harvard that i made my first Black friends (REAL friends anyway, except my childhood friend ...ironic isn't it? but it was soon that i would learn that even among these friends i was still very different. they had all gone to prep school...their parents were harvard (or other ivy league graduates)...i would see them on tv over christmas with the pope and they would hang out over spring break with the cosby's...wow...was i out of my league!

after harvard, i applied to berkeley....a little smarter now, i applied to three schools (berkeley, uw seattle, and ut austin). i was not accepted at seattle, and my fiance (now my wife) informed me that she would never move to texas...so, i went to berkeley. 3.5 years and 10 papers later, i was dr. hayes. 6 months after completing my phd, i would get multiple job offers and ultimately accept a position at berkeley. couple of year later, i would be asked to come to my first ecorisk "weekend retreat"....



Date: Wed, 17 Mar 2010 22:32:11 -0400

Subject: as the hour approaches

get ready to earn your money....

"Sors immanis et inanis, rota tu volubilis, status malus, vana salus semper dissolubilis, obumbrata et velata michi quoque niteris; nunc per ludum dorsum nudum fero tui sceleris."

tyrone

"...And during the few moments that we have left, we want to have just an off-the-cuff chat between you and me -- us. We want to talk right down to earth in a language that everybody here can easily understand."

(el-Hajj Malik el-Shabazz [Malcolm X]... Message to the Grass Roots)



Date: Fri, 7 May 2010 10:55:23 -0400

Subject: uh oh!

fraud (n): an instance or an act of trickery or deceipt, especially when involving misrepresentation.

"Never leave an enemy behind or it will rise again to fly at your throat."

(Shaka Zulu)

From: <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> To: < Date: Tue, 23 Feb 2010 18:26:40 -0500 Subject: Re: and another one ..is your phone off-da-rook? reporters blowing up my cell! can you believe that someone wants to publish my emails and rhymes? like some kind of book of poetry? by the way...about to sh*t on next week too...here's a preview... word to your mother. tyrone --- On Tue, 2/23/10, tyrone hayes < wrote: From: tyrone hayes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> Subject: Re: and another one Date: Tuesday, February 23, 2010, 2:53 PM ...you make me laugh. here's another email for you to send to one of your little friends... let's practice what we've learned i'm sittin here rappin 'bout how you should be tappin' out cuz i dropped that ILL-I-NOIS(E) yeah, the man in black just keeps comin back,

you don't want to step to me, boys!

you talkin' 'bout my wealth
say you worried 'bout yo health
cuz your bp goes up with your loathing
maybe you should settle down
...stop following me around
and bow down to the wolf in black clothing



Date: Tue, 23 Feb 2010 17:53:05 -0500

Subject: Re: and another one

...you make me laugh. here's another email for you to send to one of your little friends...

let's practice what we've learned

i'm sittin here rappin 'bout

how you should be tappin' out

cuz i dropped that ILL-I-NOIS(E)

yeah, the man in black

just keeps comin back,

you don't want to step to me, boys!

you talkin' 'bout my wealth

say you worried 'bout yo health

cuz your bp goes up with your loathing

maybe you should settle down

...stop following me around

and bow down to the wolf in black clothing



Date: Mon, 22 Feb 2010 23:22:04 -0500 Subject: 11:33, the hour is upon us

Bum cledyf yn aghat

Bum yscwyt yg kat

Bum tant yn telyn

Gwern blaen llin

A want gysseuin

Helyc a cherdin

Buant hwyr yr vydin



Date: Sun, 28 Feb 2010 21:47:21 -0500

Subject: "make it a fair fight"

my father (Romeo Hayes) used to say...

"Son... if you ever venture down a dark alley, and find me surrounded by dozens of my foes all bearing knives... with me unarmed...and you have a gun...make it a fair fight... Give them the gun!"

Ain't no bark, just BITE!

Like a wolf prowl-in' tonight

and even Shazam and Isis

can't solve yo crisis

you done got yo'self a fight!

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Thursday, August 02, 2007 12:03 AM Sent:

tyrone hayes; USGR; To: USGR: AUSY; lusgr

Subject: ????

how can you possibly win, if you don't know the rules of the game? how can you know the rules, if you don't know what the game is? how can you play, if you are not even sure it is a game? you don't know the beginning, and the ending has already been written. you only know what you know. you have no idea, what you don't know. you know what i want you to know.

JLT tyrone

Got a little couch potato?

Check out fun summer activities for kids.

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent: Wednesday, June 21, 2006 1:35 AM
To: USGR; USGR
Subject: time
if you want to kiss the sky
eventually, you will have to learn to kneel...
remember, time waits for no one...
by the time i say this, what used to be now,
will already be then.

Do you Yahoo!?

Get on board. You're invited to try the new Yahoo! Mail Beta.

From:

tyrone@socrates.berkeley.edu
Friday, September 02, 2005 5:57:05 PM Sent:

To:

USGR; (E-mail): (E-mail);

Subject: not your average huckleberry hound

he he...must be the dawg in me.

From: tyrone@socrates.berkeley.edu

Sent: Monday, April 25, 2005 2:00:04 AM

To: USGR; USGR;

USGR; USGR; USGR;

USGR; tyrone@socrates.berkeley.edu;

Subject:

"bulawayo", the current capital of zimbabwe, was originally the house of the king (shaka)... which was wherever he "laid his hat"...

btw...

i did what i could, as i promised i would cuz i know you didn't want folks to know

that a brother from the hood could be so good as to have you kickin' the flow

but it was a public event and to that extent i was told i coudn't say "no"

to the writers, and all the journalists who wanted to come to the show

but it should be fine, just keep in mind, that the truth is what it's about

don't fabricate cuz i won't hesistate to call you and your people out.

tyrone

On Sun, 24 Apr 2005 tyrone@socrates.berkeley.edu wrote:



> i apologize for overestimating you.

> mi casa su casa.

> tyrone

>

From: tyrone ha	yes [atrazi	nelovers@	yahoo.com]
Sent: Tuesday, N	March 07 <u>, 1</u>	<u> 2006 10:12</u>	2 AM
To:	USGR;		USGR
Subject: where	are vou		

Subject: where are you

do you have any idea where i have been for the last two weeks?...northern california, southern california, ohio, kentucky, florida, new york, illinois....

"standing on a mountain, overlooking crowds, FLAMES ON MY TONGUE!" AE Brown, 1986

where were you? thought you "knew where i was at all times", thought your **** *** wanted some of this?

it's rainy season now...you know what that means...frogs are breeding, so have to lay low in march, but april will keep you plenty busy, starting with minnesota. come on...tell daddy how you like it...

yours tyrone

Yahoo! Mail

Bring photos to life! New PhotoMail makes sharing a breeze.



Date: Thu, 11 Mar 2010 11:53:25 -0500 Subject: thank you for the compliment!

ACTIVIST: (n) one that advocates or practices activism

Activism: (n) a doctrine or practice that emphasizes vigorous action.

Vigorous: (adj) possessing vigor; full of physical or mental strength or active force

Active: (adj) characterized by action rather than by contemplation or speculation.

Force: (n) a strength or energy especially of an exceptional degree; active power; vigor.

(Webster's Third New International Dictionary)

From: HAYES, Tyrone

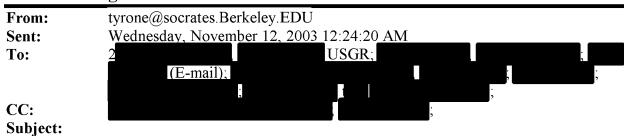
Sent: <u>Monday, September 26, 2005 3:31:40 PM</u>

To: USGR; Subject: year of the dawg

Though many can be found who are down with the cause, Few of them are willing to do the work. And of those few, even fewer have the capability.

That ONE... you have seen in your dreams.

welcome to the next phase, tyrone, ABM, DWC



With the wave of a hand I can command Those you thought you did I take the stand like only I can and expose all those who hid And who knows who goes when the whistle blows when I finally pop the lid Well, I rose, I chose I will disclose...and I'll make the final bid

I hope you enjoyed and learned a great deal from atrazine session, there is much more to come...how many cards?

my name is tyrone don't ever think you know me --

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Monday, November 12, 2007 12:46 PM

To: tyrone hayes; USGR; USGR; USGR; USGR

Cc: atrazinelovers@yahoo.com; atrazinelovers@gmail.com; atrazinelovers@aol.com

Subject: Re: if so, would you let him?

"that's why they shiver when i deliver and have security guarding the booth cuz hip hop don't stop and the sh*t that i drop be hittinem with the heart-felt truth"

tyrone

ps, he was a boy. we named him "nate" tyrone hayes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> wrote:

"can a man have a baby?"

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Do You Yahoo!?

Tired of spam? Yahoo! Mail has the best spam protection around http://mail.yahoo.com

From: <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> To: < Date: Mon, 8 Mar 2010 00:04:49 -0500 Subject: what will become "Oh people, know that you have commited great sins. If you ask me what proof I have for these words, I say it is because I am the punishment of G*d. If you had not commited great sins, G*d would not have sent a punishment like me upon you." (Genghis Khan) "i have just initiated what will be the most extraordinary academic event in this battle!" (tyrone) "Never fight...unless you know you're going to win... and when the battle's over... the hunt begins"

"The strength of a wall is neither greater nor less than the courage of the men who defend it."

(Romeo Hayes)

(Genghis Kahn)

--- On Fri, 2/26/10, tyrone hayes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com> wrote:

From: tyrone hayes <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>

Subject: "Here it is"



Date: Friday, February 26, 2010, 2:02 PM

"BAMM! and you say G*dd*mn!

This is a dope jam!

But let's define the term called 'dope"...

and you think it mean funky now? Nope!"

(Chuck D)

its nice to know that in this economy, i can keep so many people employed. get ready to earn your money (for whatever it is you all do)...you may think you hit a nerve, but i just hit a major artery.

yours,

tyrone B hayes, PhD, ABM, DWC, BFD

This message may contain confidential information. If you are not the designated recipient, please notify the sender immediately, and delete the original and any copies. Any use of the message by you is prohibited.



Date: Mon, 22 Feb 2010 21:24:16 -0500

Subject: "I wanna rock right now" (Rob Bass)

ILL: (adj) dope, phat, off da hook

(Urban dictionary)

I: (pron) The first person singular pronoun in the nominative case. Used to represent the speaker or writer.

(The American Heritage Dictionary)

NOIS(E): (noun) When noise is brought, it results in the domination and/or pwnage of another's face. One can bring the noise on an individual or groups of individuals. The difference is shown in the example.

Individual:

observer: "Holy sh*t! That's my boy! You bring the noise on that emo!"

Group:

observer: "Holy sh*t! That's my boy! You bring the noise on those emos!"

(Urban Dictionary)

From:	tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]
Sent:	Wednesday, September 19, 2007 5:21 PM
To:	
Cc:	USGR; USGR; USGR; USGR
Subjec	t: what's in a name?
emptyE	2hunh!what's in a name? apparently, not much. I federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today, they left with their cuffs and a federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today, they left with their cuffs and a federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today, they left with their cuffs and a federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today, they left with their cuffs and a federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today, they left with their cuffs and a federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today, they left with their cuffs and a federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today. They left with their cuffs are the federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today. They left with their cuffs are the federal law enforcement agents waiting outside my classroom today. They left with their cuffs are the federal law enforcement agents which is a federal law enforcement agents are the federal law enforcement agents. I don't be slippin, so *** don't be waitin for me to fall "you gave me emails???you got me??? i don't think soBOY!!!
i'll see yo	ou in october. don't forget who's wearing the big draw'sBOY!!!
	ne time, think it through what you wanna do!"
love, pap JLT my name	a sis tyrone

Check out the hottest 2008 models today at Yahoo! Autos.

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Thursday, March 16, 2006 9:47 PM
To: USGR; USGR

Subject: for the moment...to be read as a whisper

silently...i watch

as the night covers a day

that has been hidden away anyway

smothering my last sunset...

my only resolve

for a moment.... i am the rain

dripping down from the plum blossoms below my terrace

for a moment...i am the buds

creeping out from the seemingly lifeless grapevines

for a moment...i am curled deep

inside the tiny egg of a young hummingbird returning to her nest

for a moment...i am falling,

deep and long...from the very clouds that hide my glory.

for a moment...i am at peace.

knowing that my serenity is not complacency

for a moment...i am content

knowing that tomorrow

the rage will return.

Relax. Yahoo! Mail virus scanning helps detect nasty viruses!

From: HAYES, Tyrone

Sent: Saturday, April 01, 2006 3:31:57 PM **To:** USGR; USGR;

Subject: upcoming event

the impact of this short visit to minnesota was satisfying....more events below. also look out for features in scientific american, national geographic, new yorker magazine, an update on chris mooney's book, two new publications from my lab, two new books, a children's book, and another series on pbs (don't know the date)....mmmmm, you feed me so well.

.. i hope you are proud of your papa...i do it all for you, you know?

> date	place	reason
> april 6-9	england	variou

> april 6-9 england various talks/meetings > april 10 berkeley photo shoot for new book

> april 12-13 utah two talks at utah state (one public)

> april 18 maine talk at colby college

> april 20 seattle cleanmed (http://www.cleanmed.org/2006/home.html)

> april 24 missouri talk at u. missouri, columbia

>april 25-27 berkeley "60 minutes" visit >may 4 "ripe for change" airs on pbs

> april 28-jun 4 *** away (filming series) > june 11-20 midwest filming documentary



Date: Sun, 4 Jul 2010 13:46:52 -0400 Subject: Re: What's going on now?!

"Greatness"

Subject: 2010 wish

i hope that the new year has found you well.

it has been very fruitful for me.

"In a few mo' minutes...

I'm goan' cut to what you need."

Pigeonhed

tyrone@socrates.berkeley.edu From:

Monday, April 25, 2005 1:16:39 AM Sent:

USGR; USGR; USGR; SGR; USGR; To:

USGR; USGR; tyrone@socrates.berkeley.edu;

Subject: bulawayo

i apologize for overestimating you.

mi casa su casa.

tyrone

Subj: response

Date: 4/25/02 11:14:04 PM Central Daylight Time

From: tvrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

To:

Sent from the Internet (Details)

each of the four recipients to receive packages from me received very specific instructions. there are three passwords which can be given in one of six combinations (123, 132, 213, 231, 312, 321). one will result in the documents being sent to me, one to the epa, one to the press, one will have them destroyed, one will have them moved to a new safe location and one will have them sent to me, the epa, and the press simultaneously (each recipient has a designated location). these instructions can all be initiated by a single email or automatically in response to several scenarios. did you anticipate this?

tyrone

Subj: ps
Date: 4/25/02 10:02:09 AM Central Daylight Time
From: tvrone@socrat s.Berkeley.EDU
To:
Sent from the Internet (Details)

my name is tyrone. your name is

--

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Monday, September 14, 2009 9:15 PM

To: USGR; USGR; USGR

Cc: USGR

Subject: hate me?

told ya. hip hop don't stop baby! the tv cameras are coming tomorrow to look at my gay frogs!

http://www.mankatofreepress.com/letters/local story 255161935.html?appSession=236193750923317

http://www.coldtruth.com/2009/09/13/water-water-everywhere-clean-or-poisoned/

still sometimes i wonder...

what brings you the most regret?

the day you tried to put me in my place...

or simply the day we met.

From: tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]

Sent: Friday, June 02, 2006 8 36 AM
To: USGR;
Subject: i'm baaack
stuck in singapore for the last two days after 5 weeks in borneo filming tv series
hope you enjoyed some relaxation while i was away with my attentions turned to other thingstv ain't for me,
thoughi think i will get back to atrazine and thingshope you are restedi got a lot of fun planned for us this
fall.
love
tyrone

Sneak preview the <u>all-new Yahoo.com</u>. It's not radically different. Just radically better.

From: <a trazinelovers@yahoo.com>
To: ,<a href="m

Date: Mon, 5 Jul 2010 13:13:16 -0400 Subject: Re: What's going on now?!

by the way...you know... i know what your people in switzerland are up to...i don't ask to know these things people just bring me information. i was just in a certain person's office talking with the president of a certain organization...laughing about your demands...

"greatness...yeah" (Busta Rhymes)

--- On Mon, 7/5/10, tyrone hayes <a trazinelovers@yahoo.com > wrote:

From: tyrone hayes atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>

Subject: Re: What's going on now?!

To:

Date: Monday, July 5, 2010, 10:06 AM

"yeah"

http://birenheide.com/scb/schedule/sessions.php#Monday

--- On Sun, 7/4/10, tyrone hayes <<u>atrazinelovers@yahoo.com</u>> wrote:

From: tyrone hayes atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>

Subject: Re: What's going on now?!

To:

Date: Sunday, July 4, 2010, 10:46 AM

"Greatness"



Date: Sat, 3 Jul 2010 18:46:24 -0400 Subject: Re: What's going on now?!

"With a story this technical, I think peer review is in order....But please don't pass it around"

"Tyrone Hayes, a professor of biology at the University of California at Berkeley, might be one of the most remarkable scientists in America"

(2010, "CSI Nebraska", non-disclosed accomplished writer/reporter)



Date: Fri, 25 Jun 2010 09:36:15 -0400 Subject: What's going on now?!

prepare yourselves...for the most remarkable accomplishment of my professional career...thusfar.

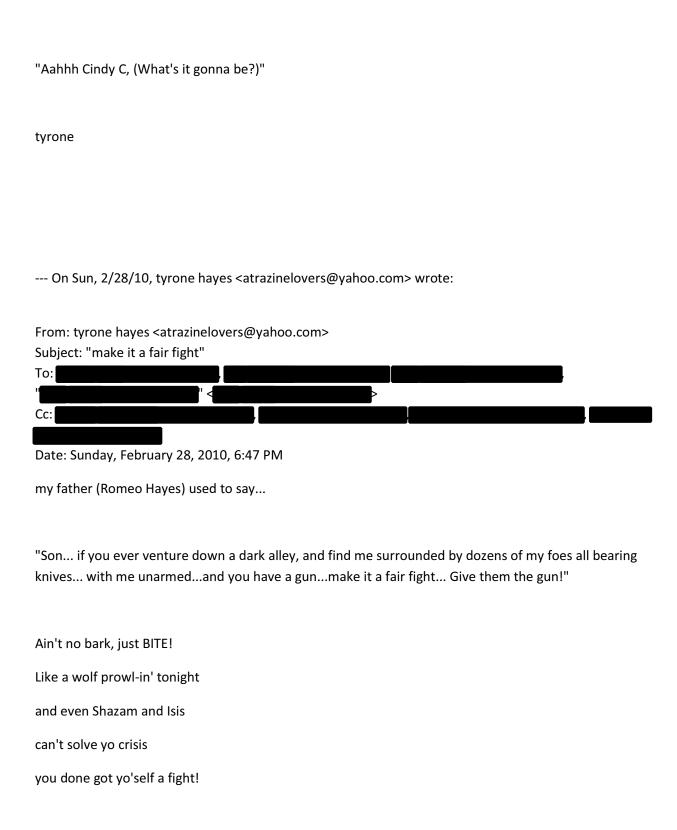


Date: Sun, 14 Mar 2010 13:36:53 -0400

Subject: question for your next conference call

[&]quot;did he really just get a phone call from michael moore?"





my comments to representative may below (crazy people keep everything!).

Dear Representative Karen May,

This letter along with its attachments are intended to clarify some of the fallacious claims made by Syngenta's representative, during his February 23, 2010 testimony before the Health Committee of the Illinois State Legislature.
1. Dr. stated that I and my laboratory were not GLP certified, a designation that he claimed is the "gold standard" for scientific laboratories. I attach the GLP certificate issued to my laboratory in 1998 (signed by then of the USDA; Attachment 1). This certification was paid for and overseen by Syngenta (Novartis at the time). Thus, Dr. was aware of our status, despite his false claims before your committee.
2. Dr. stated that Syngenta never received or had access to the raw data for experiments that I conducted while I operated under Novartis/Syngenta funding. Please see Attachments 2-3. The first consists of pages from Syngenta consultant s review of my original data. You will notice in attachment 2, that reports what he calls "significant errors" when comparing our handwritten data (as "raw" as you can get) and transcribed original data. You will also notice (bottom panel) that reanalyzed these data, including computations of standard deviations, and even conducted a Monte Carlo simulation of our data. Both of these analyses required access to the raw data, which claims Syngenta did not have. Further, Attachment 2 also shows copies of our raw data with s handwritten comments. Attachment 3 shows another copy of our raw data with notes from (Syngenta). This document (Attachment 3) was provided to me by an Ecorisk panel member whose identity I have to protect. Clearly was not being honest in his testimony.
implied that no one has had access to my data from subsequent experiments, and that I have not been amenable to others analyzing my data. Attachment 4 shows a letter from (Feb 25, 2002) of the Syngenta/Ecorisk panel. You will note that the first line of this letter reads, "We are writing in response to your recent multiple contacts in which you expressed a desire to share data and information from your studies examining the effects of atrazine on amphibians in the lab and field." I left the Syngenta/Ecorisk panel in 2000 (as recognized in selector), so here they reference my willingness to share data even though I was under no contract or other obligation to Syngenta. You will also note that our subsequent data were not published until October, 2002, so I was offering acces to raw unanalyzed data long before they were published or even submitted for publication. I even mailed them all my slides! The FEDEX receipts are attached (Attachment 5). So, (see Calim that I do not open my laboratory and share data is again false and knowingly misleading.
4. Dr. claimed (with supporting information from Anne Lindsay, US EPA) that I did not provide raw data from my studies to the EPA. This statement is also a fabrication. In Attachment 6, you will see the US EPA's official statement from dated Sept 24, 2003. This letter was filed with the

University of California. Note that the first line of the letter states, "Tyrone, Although you are not required to provide EPA with any information, you have been very cooperative and have shared both the raw data and standard operating procedures from your research. Additionally, you have spent a considerable amount of time helping the office of pesticide program to understand the significance of your data and you have provided insightful reviews of similar research efforts." So...once again,

5. In addition, I attach an email (Attachment 7) from (Syngenta Legal Counsel) accidentally sent to me and CC'd to a number of attorneys and PR/crisis management firms. Attachment 8 is a subsequent email string between and others forwarded to me by a person that I must keep anonymous. Both attachments 7 and 8 demonstrate the true intention of Syngenta's testimony and presence and their deliberate intention of misleading your committee and the people of Illinois.

Again, as I stated in my testimony, on some level, these are moot points. This is not simply a "battle" between me and Syngenta. Nobody free of Syngenta's money can repeat their findings of "no effect" of atrazine on amphibians, and even if there were "Syngenta-free" negative data on amphibians, they would still have to contend with the preponderance of evidence from fish, reptiles, birds, laboratory rodents, human cell lines, and human epidemiological studies showing that atrazine is an endocrine disruptor (including many studies from Ciba/Novartis/Syngenta's own laboratories and the EPA). The main point here is that the evidence provided herein speaks to the lack of integrity and sincerity (especially attachments 7-8) of Syngenta. Further, the contradiction between US EPA statements (who was in charge of the amphibian-atrazine review at the time) and US EPA Anne Lindsay's statement speak to the consistency and reliability (if not the integrity) of the previous administration's EPA, which Syngenta has asked the people of Illinois to rely on.

Thank you for your time and attention,

Tyrone B. Hayes, PhD

Professor

To: <

Date: Mon, 1 Mar 2010 17:59:28 -0500

Subject:

you are a silly envious dancing clown.

From: <atrazinelovers@yahoo.com></atrazinelovers@yahoo.com>		
To: <	>, <	>,
Date: Fri, 8 Jan 2010 14:37:02 -0500		
Subject: i've touched so many		
Been here, been there		
Virtually everywhere		
Even brought Harvard to the hood		
From the steps to the steeple		
I've touched so many people		
Who'da ever thought that I would?		
From farmer Dan		
To the leaders of BCF and PAN		
I! focused their attention		
From the NRDC		
To the children, you see?		
And those I still can't mention		
A revolution?		
A new solution?		
All have come to quench their thirst		
Regulation in the new administration?		
Legislation or litigation?		

- 1) Minnesota News Connection/Public News Service: MN Farmers Call on EPA for Safety Review of Weed Killer http://www.publicnewsservice.org/index.php?/content/article/12087-1 For a report on how many media outlets picked up the story see http://www.newsservice.org/stationUsageReport.php?c_p=Zm10PXBkZiZTU3RvcnlJRD0yNTg2Mw==
- 2) Greenwire: EPA urged to conduct transparent review of herbicide http://www.eenews.net/gw/
- 3) Grist: The Sins of Syngenta -- New Report calls for atrazine review http://www.grist.org/article/new-report-calls-for-atrazine-review/
- 4) WNAX Radio (Yankton, SD): Midwest Farmers Led by LSP Ask EPA to Review Atrazine

http://wnax.com/Midwest-Farmers-Led-By-LSP-Ask-EPA-To-Review-Atraz/6041816 5) Saint Paul Pioneer Press: Farm groups urge careful atrazine study: More-independent EPA review sought http://www.twincities.com/localnews/ci_14129247?nclick_check=1

- 6) Farm Forum: Minnesota family-farm groups urge independent EPA review of atrazine http://www.farmforum.net/node/16277
- 7) The Country Today: Stewardship group calls for transparent investigation of atrazine http://www.thecountrytoday.com/story-news.asp?id=BM7RQLFG063
- 8) Red River Farm Network: LSP & Others Oppose Atrazine Use http://www.rrfn.com/html/news.cfm
- 9) Minnesota Public Radio: Story broadcast 1-6-10
- 10) Agro News: EPA Urged To Reject Biased Syngenta Studies in New Atrazine Review http://news.agropages.com/News/Newsdetail---2076.htm
- 11) Beyond Pesticides Daily News Blog: EPA Urged To Reject Biased Syngenta Studies in New Atrazine Review http://www.beyondpesticides.org/dailynewsblog/?p=2922
- 12) Midwest farmers stand up to Syngenta

From: USGR

Sent: Friday, March 07, 2003 1:50:49 PM **To:** 'tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU';

Subject: RE: did you hear that?

The quake was the sudden, violent release of tension, accompanied by destruction of what man deems important, and resulting in a new alignment. Hopefully the next one will not include the first attributes.

----Original Message-----

From: tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU [mailto:tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU]

Sent: Thursday, March 06, 2003 3:00 PM

To: USGR Subject: did you hear that?

Have you ever been in an earthquake? I was... just weeks after I moved to California. I remember it like yesterday.

I was in the kitchen. All of a sudden everything became very quiet. No dogs barking, no birds singing...even the wind seemed to stop... Still silence

The cats felt it first, they all screamed and ran about. Then there was a low-pitched rolling roar. Our apartment building shifted to one side and then became rigid. So rigid that it vibrated. This was followed by the shaking that you usually see on television and in the movies. I ran about trying to remember what I was supposed to do...get under the table? Stand in the doorway? Run outside? Grab valued breakables? It seems like minutes, but in fact it was only seconds. The shaking stopped.

Then the sound all came back. But different sounds. People yelling, car alarms bellowing, dogs howling.

The cats felt it first.

From: tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

Sent: Thursday, March 06, 2003 2:59:44 PM

To: USGR; Subject: did you hear that?

Have you ever been in an earthquake? I was... just weeks after I moved to California. I remember it like yesterday.

I was in the kitchen. All of a sudden everything became very quiet. No dogs barking, no birds singing...even the wind seemed to stop... Still silence

The cats felt it first, they all screamed and ran about. Then there was a low-pitched rolling roar. Our apartment building shifted to one side and then became rigid. So rigid that it vibrated. This was followed by the shaking that you usually see on television and in the movies. I ran about trying to remember what I was supposed to do...get under the table? Stand in the doorway? Run outside? Grab valued breakables? It seems like minutes, but in fact it was only seconds. The shaking stopped.

Then the sound all came back. But different sounds. People yelling, car alarms bellowing, dogs howling.

The cats felt it first.

From: tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

Sent: Friday, January 31, 2003 10:41:11 AM

To:
CC: USGR; (E-mail);

Subject: your mail

"the different results of a different inquiry certainly cannot be held to refute the original evidence" Sir Austin Bradford Hill, 1965, commenting on the "Hill" criteria

"Pardon me, as I come back, unh hunh ha" Busta Rhymes, 2002, commenting on his resilience Subj: Date:

one question
4/15/02 7:20:55 PM Central Daylight Time
tyrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

From:

To:

Sent from the Internet (Details)

what's my name?

From:	tyrone hayes [atrazinelovers@yahoo.com]					
Sent:	Wednesday, January 02, 2008 9:10 PM					
To:	tyrone hayes;	USGR;	USGR;	USGR		
Cc:	atrazinelovers@gmail.com; atrazinelovers@aol.com					
Subject:	RE: i own this					

do they grow corn in indiana?

Never miss a thing. Make Yahoo your homepage.



Date: Tue, 6 Jul 2010 12:56:59 -0400 Subject: RE: What's going on now?!

and btw...no, that was not what i was talking about, (but thanks for letting me know)...perhaps i know even more than you?

tyrone



Date: Thu, 20 May 2010 13:08:20 -0400

Subject: Re: uh oh!

if you haven't seen it already...i recommend the film "Living Downstream". your product is prominently featured.



Date: Tue, 18 May 2010 00:40:34 -0400

Subject: Re:

what about the future?

To: <

Date: Tue, 13 Apr 2010 22:15:26 -0400

Subject:

"Can you feel it..coming in the air tonight? Oh L*rd...Oh L*rd."

Phil Collins

http://www.thebetterhealthstore.com/Newsletter/041610_Death-Farming_04.html



Date: Thu, 18 Feb 2010 23:25:29 -0500

Subject: Re:

"In a world full of people...

only some want to fly.

Isn't THAT crazy"

Seal (emphasis mine)



Date: Mon, 15 Feb 2010 12:23:43 -0500

Subject: it's 11:33

 $http://www.sciencenews.org/view/feature/id/56253/title/Weed_Killer_in_the_Crosshairs"$

"my home...is your home

now, welcome to the terrordome"

(Chuck D)



Date: Tue, 5 Jan 2010 16:32:41 -0500

Subject: Re: IWYH (listen)

yall know how i do...right?

Subj:

phonecalls

Date:

5/6/02 5:39:36 AM Central Daylight Time

From:

tvrone@socrates.Berkeley.EDU

To:

Sent from the Internet (Details)

hello, it's me tyrone (my name).
here's a hypothetical question...
let's say that i did not get to the phone quick enough when you called me
at home and my answering machine picked up. let's say that this also
happened once at school as well. what luck, in case we cannot resolve all
of this between our memories. let's say that i stored the tapes somewhere.
would i have your permission to make public the contents of those
conversations?
let me know.
tyrone

ps, what were you thinking ? did you think i was bluffing? i tried to tell you back in january 2001, I tried to tell you again just a few-weeks ago. oh, and rest assured all 52 have not been played.