

This weekend's conference is 2012 Annual Ritual Abuse, Secretive Organizations and Mind Control Conference, August 2012 in Connecticut. Some of our goals are to help stop future occurrences of child abuse and ritual abuse, to help survivors of child abuse and ritual abuse, to name the groups that have participated in alleged illegal activities and to unite those working to stop child abuse and ritual abuse. This weekend, you will get to hear a variety of speakers talk about child abuse and ritual abuse, secretive organizations and mind control from different perspectives, showing the possible connections between them.

Please use caution while listening to this presentation. It may be very triggering. All accusations are alleged. The conference is educational and not intended as therapy or treatment.

Until age seven, Maria was subject to satanic abuse. Maria experienced perverse worship, torturous brain programming, sexual violence, body dislocations, and was drugged. Although relocated at age seven, molestation from random strangers and family members continued until she moved out. She lives well with profound awareness. She now experiences joy and peace. Her topic is : Free at Last

Maria Pirone  
2012 S.M.A.R.T.

FREE AT LAST



Therapist: Kathryn T. Verrengia

### TREATMENT SUMMARY

Referral: Maria was referred in September, 1974 at the age of 2 years, 11 months by her pediatrician, Dr. Al Scheur with a question about the quality of her relationships which suggested atypical personality development. Born 6 weeks after the death of her father from renal failure, Maria had been a burden to her mother, now aged 31 years. Previous evaluations of Maria elsewhere had raised the question of motor and mental retardation. However our reading of the early data as well as the information Mrs. P. provided, made it clear that Maria had not received adequate nurturing.

Evaluation and Pertinent History: At the time of the evaluation, Mrs. P. felt desperate about her situation and asked to be relieved of Maria whom she characterized as unreasonable and affectionless. Dr. Brunt, who evaluated Maria, agreed that this was an appropriate decision, as did Mrs. Kirschner who saw Mrs. P. Accordingly, a foster home was found for Maria in December, 1974. Dr. Brunt's evaluation revealed that Maria was of basically normal intelligence but she had many indicators of emotional disturbance. Relationships appeared shallow, emotional expressiveness blunted and thinking excessively concrete. She at times avoided personal contact, was echolalic in speech and appeared confused. It was felt that, in addition to stable and adequate nurturing care, she also need individual treatment which was begun two months after she went into her foster home.

Maria remained in foster care for 6 months. Her improvement was impressive in every way and after about 3 months she appeared comfortable, relaxed and affectionate with her foster parents and her therapist. Visits with her mother and brother, age 5, invariably resulted in a recurrence of her unrelatedness, apparent distrust of others and echolalic speech. Thus the gains, while quite real, were vulnerable to stress.

In June, 1975, Maria returned to live with her mother and brother and until the end of July at which time treatment was terminated for the summer. Mrs. P. brought Maria for her treatment sessions with Miss Verrengia, though irregularly.

Resumed Contacts 9/19/75 to 3/24/76: Miss Verrengia began seeing Maria again in treatment sessions which resumed in September, 1975. At that time, Maria approached Miss V. with suspicion and apparent distrust. Separation from her mother was very difficult and Maria cried.

ANDY Grawler

Maria's attendance to the twice weekly sessions could hardly be labeled sporadic. In that 6 month period Maria had come to see Miss Verrengia a total of 12 times, actually not even a quarter of the times she had been scheduled to come. Mrs. Pirone seldom phoned to cancel an appointment.

Miss Verrengia noted a serious problem in dealing with Maria and felt that Maria's confusion as to why Miss V. could no longer help her and couldn't be trusted had turned to bitterness. Because of these feelings, Miss V. could not establish any kind of relationship with Maria working or otherwise and regretfully felt Maria was in serious emotional turmoil that could not be alleviated by such sessions.

We felt to continue on with this case at this time would be even more detrimental to Maria's growth and development and added to the everyday chaos in the family's life. With much thought, consideration and conferring with Dr. Sally Provence, it was decided to terminate this case with the recommendation that Mrs. Pirone seek psychiatric help elsewhere for herself and both her children.

Kathryn T. Verrengia  
Child Therapist

Until age seven Maria's was subject to satanic abuse. Maria experienced perverse worship, torturous brain programming, sexual violence, body dislocations, and was drugged.

The satanic cults and child pornographers sector or specifics of religion were not fully identified. Yet, In the unfolding of Maria's repressed memory constant visits to Yale Child Study lead her to speculate the cults she experienced before the age of seven could be related to Yale University Skull and Cross Bones.

Although relocated into the custody of her Grandmother at age eight, molest from random strangers and family members continued until she moved out, and went to art school at age eighteen.

In 1991 she became consistent in healing herself and reversing all the mind control experienced in her life. She has used conventional talk therapy once a week for ten years as well as recovery groups (Incest Survivors Anonymous), all genre's of Yoga (Kundalini, Hatha, Vinyasa), eating Organic foods, Receiving Reiki, Lymph Drain Massage, Acupuncture, Jin Chin Acutouch, Grinberg Method,

Heliotropic Breath Work, Bert Hellinger Work shops, Polarity Therapy, REMDR, Cranial Sacral, Core Energetic, Arts as therapy as well as many other holistic modalities to heal her full self with out the use of any medications.

Today she lives well with profound awareness and experience's joy and peace.

## FREE AT LAST

It would be my greatest joy to have satanic abuse end completely or at least - further explored and believed as extremely detrimental in our culture.

Also it is my hope that full awareness and healing for satanic ritual abuse survivor's stories be promoted and believed. Satanic ritual abuse is as real as the Holocaust and Wars around the world, current and through out history.

During winter holidays, I have for several years now chose to leave what reminds me of darkness in my family. USA holidays can be high triggers of anxiety for satanic abuse survivors.

The overall denial of sick families is doused in tinsel flickering lights hung on cut trees, and shopping madness for the season's seduction. Loud colorful distracting holidays can make for lots and lots of quiet and unseen underground darkness.

So I take off far way to a secret tropical island. I now choose warmth, and kind authentic hugs from the heart. A place where brightness over-rides the shadows. Smiles neon white from bronzed local vendors welcome families in multi-colors from around the world. Travelers' group in cheer and some in great reprieve.

On the Island I choose a quiet hotel with mostly seniors, war vets with severe PTSD. Chuck is my hotel neighbor. He is an old war vet and the leader to the pack of his rowdy geriatric retirement buddies. I am warmed by the open speak of their trauma and their ability to relax in the aftermath of it all.

Chuck is a small feisty man, who often rants and raves,

"Those damn dogs barking and the hearing the racket of the local clubs F-ing loud music all night."

Some call him crotchety, but for me it was his old burdens become brittle, crumbling from the internal tremor of strained hope that cries out still for serenity. I could relate to his desire to control this oasis he found for personal peace.

For I too know of great wars and have PTSD from them.

We would meet some times on the beach. This pack of charming old timers would offer me a piece of fisherman's morning catch or beer, as we all toasted to toasting ourselves in the sun. I could feel their weight of the past tragedies sweat out as the days past. At least their veteran's pensions provided them for some months of safe restful nothing and nonsense. Hmmm, Maybe some day there will be a pension for Satanic Ritual Abuse Survivors.

In between their telling of war stories and dirty jokes or betting on who can tell the exact time by the suns placement in the sky; I noticed they would give each other frequent looks, eye to eye full of connection. Their lids would rest lower as a small boyish smirk moved their leathery faces into even more cheeky wrinkles.

I too, noticed my neck lengthen out from my tensed shoulders in these moments of mutual compassion in regards to tragedy and freedom.

I listened to them share war stories. I was finally not alone in my memories of twisted torture or PTSD and the burden of being innocent then charge with guilt. Chunks of tension began to melt from my own shoulders. Although I kept quiet about my own war, I knew if I wanted to confess, these kinds of men could actually believe me. I felt like turtle safe enough to come out of her shell for real R&R. I could see good souls behind their salt watery eyes. I admired the wisdom in them. Surrounding crow's feet lined their eyes like ancient maps leading to the center of their fears and surrender. At moments I swear I could hear ours minds remember and whisper in tandem..."I never wanted to be trained in hate and killing. I just wanted peace deep down."

One sunny day at dark cloud began hovering over the beach and one of the guys coughed to his buddy,

"Hey Bones, looks like the rain is coming. I remember when we were



stuck for 3 months in nonstop rain and all of us had completely pruned bodies. I was not sure if my f-ing skin would ever go down again...we had nothing to eat...and No one from the military cared to find us."

Then Chuck looked over to me.

"Maria you know no one tells you this kind of stuff that really happened over there in Nam."

I sat present and thought, how amazing it can be if the world could believe and hear about satanic ritual abuse survivor stories with as much respect as they do about war stories or the Holocaust. In honor of these brave people commemorating holidays were created as well as communities of support, pensions and scholarship funds. Where is the worldly honor for satanic ritual abuse survivors? Heck Where is the belief that it even happens?

The media mystifies it with vampire dramas and lots of sexy people. The News cuts it short with quotes from naive pedestrians saying things like, "Wow I never knew that went on next door... I mean they were such nice neighbors and I heard their kids got straight A's". Child protective service and therapists are rarely trained to identify the signs. And I dare to say portions of the government and police force are often involved with the very perpetrations they pretend to stop, like underground cults and or child sex/torture rings.

I do dare to say this because I was there, living in it as a child. A place and time when my mother could drop to her knees and sexually service an officer out of her own crimes. A time and place when, Men in suits came to purchase the most attractive child for pornography shoots held in the basement of a local bar. Or when medical and prison equipment was discretely delivered to the farms and re-rigged for uses of mind control torture machines.

I can only imagine the day when I am about to go out with co-workers or friends and able to say casually, "No thanks, I can not eat sushi today. The texture sometimes reminds me of having to eat human flesh as a little girl in a satanic ritual."

The vets had to drink rainwater to survive—while I had to drink my own urine to survive. They were trapped in the jungles alone. I was

trapped in a meat freezer, an oven, and dingy basement torture chambers alone. The vets had pruned skin to the extreme. I had welts cuts and punctures throughout my vagina to the extreme. This is not to compare the two...but rather just to display an honest example of my war fought and freed from; but yet a war that still goes on for billions of children today. Current statistics show that over 2000 children in the United States are reported missing per day. Again, per day over 2000 children in the United States are reported missing. Cults are skilled kidnappers. I watched them do it as a child. I call it the drive by syringe.

Little did these vets know while looking at my sun tanned skin and kind smile - that I know, like they do about the smell and colors of maimed bodies and the horrid unfairness of having to abide by a twisted authority.

I was physically tortured, brainwashed, drugged and beaten into an almost mold of what the cults intended. I saw murder in satanic sacrificial rituals and was forced to partake in murder. And I was a child through it all.

My only will to survive lived far away in the future in hopes to tattle tail. Tattle tail so loud it shatters the continued denial and re-shapes our world into a safe place for children to be seen, loved, and taken seriously.

It humors me to know these old veterans on the beach packed with PTSD found a reprieve in my company. This is what happens when one chooses to heal and is graced with finding real support. Let's make the support stronger- bigger and gentle. I am here as an example of being FREE AT LAST.

I am so grateful for this opportunity to share some of my story and to say this satanic stuff is as big as the Holocaust, Nam, and all wars present and past.

I use my voice for others to have a voice. I use my experience of trauma then recovery and into the present joy, to prevent further trauma. My healing and bravery to promote healing and bravery.

I have soulfully reviewed history and see clearly that the fighting against anything really does not do too much. Again, I have soulfully

reviewed history and see clearly that the fighting against anything really does not do too much.

Violence causes more violence- so we can fight like they do in politics by using war, but this method fails still because holocausts, wars, and especially satanic ritual abuse has continued with in the basements-barns-universities-preschools-churches-dance clubs-and anywhere around the world.

I soulfully believe that the strongest way to 'fight' against sadistic ritual abuse is for Every Survivor to Heal.

The facts, feelings, and healing.

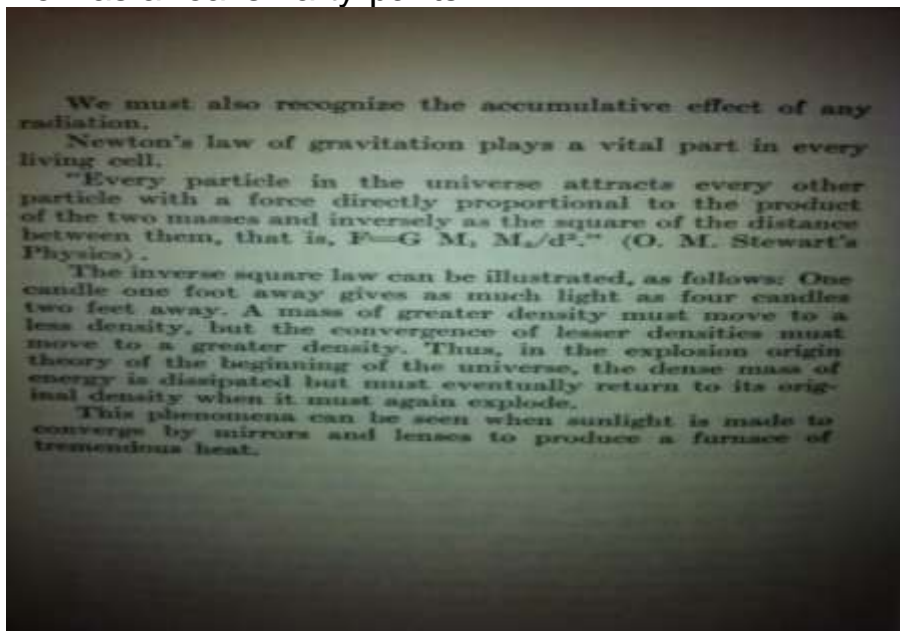
Prior to my birth, my mother was in her mid twenties and married her psychiatrist Dr. Frank Pirone. He was nearing his 60's when they married. Shortly into the marriage he deteriorated for at least 6 months into death. It is said and I am not 100% on this, that according to my father's side of family he died from hypertension disorder. And according to my mother's side of the family it was Brights disease.

I do know my mother was pregnant with me while at his hospital bedside almost daily for the length of his deterioration and termination out of this life.





These are photos of my father's books written and some of his text. He was a real smarty-pants...



In Connecticut near Yale University and other spots on east coast my mother raised me until age seven. The majority was lived in Connecticut of those years. I was subject to a satanic ritual abuse cult that I believe was in affiliation with Skull and Cross Bones of Yale University.

The satanic cult was introduced to my Mother by her boyfriend Ron. He was in my life from my age of 2-8. There is a possibility Ron was my mothers boyfriend even before she met my father who was her psychiatrist.

Ron's family was involved with the cult. And I was sent there often with my mother and brother at times. Yet, I was mostly alone.

It was a trashy farm house, but I remember fancy places as well like Yale hallways and dungeons, pretty county homes and giant warehouses with large freezer rooms and ceilings full of hooks and/or big cattle barns, dingy basements with swimming pool looking areas full of smelly dead bodies that they burned up.

The cult often hung bodies from things during torture. They would rope me at my ankles and hands then hang me from barn rafters. Poking me with hot branding tools, whipping me and ejaculating in and on me while calling me things like 'little lamb for Jesus'. In the cult both Jesus and Satan are one in the same. It was taught that there is no Jesus. Only Satan.

These people were and are nuts, still to this day when I look back at me going through this.... I am amazed I survived and even then as a child had a sense that this crap they were feeding me was not congruent with the beauty I some how naturally connected to. Like when a little ladybug landed on a flower. Or when Snoopy would dance and sing on top of his doghouse with Woodstock in a Charlie brown cartoon. There had to be good out there, had to be good some where in the world.

So I held on...through it all.

These are files I retrieved regarding police reports CPS and psychiatric notes from Yale Child Study Center. My coping behaviors in order to deal with the trauma were at first diagnosed as autistic. But in actuality the satanic programming reversed my motor skill ability. This is part of the cults programming mind control in effort to make me feel inept, unless I was doing a task for the cult.

There is so much intricate torture-therefore the healing must be as intricate.

Pirone several years ago around placement of Maria through the non-committed placement Program. At that time Maria was involved with Yale Child Study and felt that mother was rejecting of Maria and the child needed placement. After Maria was placed Yale Child Study refused to give written documentation as to the rejection of Maria and she was subsequently returned to the mother. Mrs. Gryssan indicated that reportedly Mrs. Pirone was hospitalized at Hall-Brooks Hospital two years ago but she threatens law suit at the mere mention of the name of Hall-Brooks. She indicated that according to Mr. Sambone, Frankie is still her favorite child and that her behavior is really bizarre and she might need to be committed to a hospital. Mr. Sambone indicated that mother has been seen sitting on the curb and crying and she has also come up to Mr. Sambone and hugged and kissed him. She has tried to give him gifts and apparently sees him as a love object. Mrs. Gryssan indicated that Barbara Gailley of Branford Counseling is also involved in the case.

5/9/78: Receipt of W136 Suspected Abuse Report along with covering letter from Mr. Sambone. In the letter he indicates that two neighbors who witnessed the sexual incidents between the children were willing to be contacted by our Dept. and he gave the names of Mrs. Carol Witkowski and Mrs. Alice McQuade.

5/9/78: Phone call to Mr. Bob Sambone. I explained to Mr. Sambone that I was the worker assigned in Intake to make an initial evaluation of his referral to us. I asked him what the children's functioning has been in school and he indicated that at the beginning of the school year Frankie would not relate to anyone and was very withdrawn, but since Bob has been working with him he has become quite out-going and is doing fairly well in school. Mr. Sambone stated that he has never seen Maria and his only counseling activity has been with Frankie. He stated that both children were held back in school this year because of their school problems previously and immaturity. He indicated that in January Mrs. Pirone seemed to go way down hill and the crying began, etc. He has also heard that she has a series of boyfriends although at present there is one particular man who is living with her by the name of Ron Clemias (approx. spelling).

Mr. Sambone indicated that he has not advised Mrs. Pirone of the referral to us and he preferred that his name not be used as a source of the information. He also stated that he has never discussed with her the allegations made by the neighbors. He stated that Mrs. Pirone has become over involved with him and he wants to try to withdraw

Also, I do believe judging from dysfunctions of my mother's immediate family and do to loss of my father her already unstable character escalated upon my birth.

The cult trained my mother to believe I was the spawn of Satan and my life force took the life away from my father. She was trained to be wary of me because I was said to be a shape shifter and could fool her. In her eyes I was the farthest from a little girl.



I was a normal loveable little girl.  
This is me with my lucky brown bag.



very readily & drew pictures.  
maria is beginning to feel more comfortable with the Augustas. At first she wouldn't budge from any spot where she was and insisted on carrying bag of her belonging around with her at all times.

She will begin her session with Miss Vreughe at Child Study on 2/24/75. She will be going there twice a week.

Mrs. Kirschner, however, who would not agree to placement and treatment for Maria and for treatment for herself. If mother backs out of either agreement, Dr. Brunt and Mrs. Kirschner indicate that they will have to back the agency in seeking commitment for Maria, as there certainly is enough documentation to warrant this.

Maria and her brother do not get along. They have been observed at the unit, and Mrs. Kirschner states that Frank uses Maria "like a shelf" although mother always describes it the other way. Frankie has problems but is the favorite child. Maria is seen as the carrier of all evil.

Mother will be seen by a staff psychiatrist for evaluation and diagnosis. She sees her problems as rooted in early childhood (rejecting mother, family separated by divorce.) Dr. Brunt is afraid that mother might go off the deep end at any minute, possibly harming Maria or herself. Mrs. Kirschner asked that we help in locating a foster home and place Maria. A conference was scheduled and if mother agreed then they would ask for placement immediately. It was arranged that mother would call us about the placement program 11/14/74.

Mother did not call. I spoke with Mrs. Kirschner and she asked that I call mother at home. I called Mrs. Kirschner and there was no

...mother took her to the day care home and left her. ...do not know the name of the woman but mother states that the home is on Fountain St. in New Haven and the woman cares for 15 children. Dr. Brundt did not encourage mother to remove the child as he felt any placement was better than home.

Dr. Brundt described Maria as a pathetic looking child, but a beautiful child with long, blonde hair and blue gray eyes. She is probably a bright child, but is seen as an atypical personality development. During the initial interview she parroted everything that was said to her. She is able to identify objects but lacks the ability to use them. Her motor development is about 6 months behind. She has an obsessive response to anxiety and her mother has tried to convince everyone that the child is Autistic. Maria still sleeps in a crib and when she is brought to Clinic her diapers are always soiled and she has an unkempt appearance. Maria is not toilet-trained.

Mrs. Pirone has had Maria evaluated twice (Albany Medical Center and Virginia) and when a diagnosis was made and plan of treatment set up she moved away. It is very crucial that once Maria is placed that the placement be supervised closely to assure that mother does not try to remove her. Also, close contact will be necessary with Dr. Brundt to determine if mother is following through with outpatient treatment as there are strong indications that once Maria is placed, mother will try to pull out of the picture. If this does happen we will have to go to Court for custody.

I had 1 living brother, 1-year-older, Frank.

Named after my father.

As an extremely wounded widow, and survivor of god knows what herself; my mother had transferred her husband longings onto Frank and he slowly lost his sanity over the years. I watched him grow ragefully distant and more confused by her incestuously smothering attention on him.



Committed Program. The Development Unit has been involved with the mother and child since the first part of September. Mother, Nancy Pirone is described as depressed with paranoid overlay. There is an older child in the home, Frank, born in 1971.

Mrs. Pirone has an inability to mother Maria and is openly rejecting of her. Mrs. Pirone was two months pregnant with Maria when her husband, a psychiatrist on the staff of CVH became mortally ill. He died six weeks prior to Maria's birth. This was an unplanned pregnancy and mother states that had she been told early in her pregnancy that her husband's illness was fatal, she would have aborted.

The child has been physically and emotionally neglected and if she is not placed in a foster home and treated she will be an emotional cripple.

Mrs. Kirschner states the mother has agreed to placement and treatment for Maria and for treatment for herself. If mother backs out of either agreement, Dr. Brunt and Mrs. Kirschner indicate that they will have to back the agency in seeking commitment for Maria, as there certainly is enough documentation to warrant this.

Maria and her brother do not get along. They have been observed at the unit, and Mrs. Kirschner states that Frank uses Maria "like a shelf" although mother always describes it the other way.

Over the years my mother at home ritually molested my brother by having him orally please her and French kiss...etc. After our grandmother got custody of us around 1978 he suffered in rage fits that became worse and worse. This is a photo of Frank in late 1980's



prior to his passing. I watched his self hate and pain take over his spirit year after year, Banging his head, spitting, and kicking at things- 'for no reason at all.' Unfortunately, he began raping me after I hit puberty; I repressed it along the way and turned my turmoil into self-mutilation and sexual acting out.

His violence escalated until he died in an explosive car crash. I assume it was suicide. He often went into rage fits while driving and crashed into things. Some times I dare to wonder if he may have been programmed by the cult to die by his age of 19.

An odd thing I will always remember was he always said, "Maria by the time you turn 18 you will no longer be hurt anymore."

I never understood what he meant, until the night his death was reported. It was the most quiet night of my life, much like silence in NYC after 911. But this loss of Frank was not sad for me, infact I felt a freedom that had others assume I was in shock from the loss.

Somewhere inside I must of known he could not rape me any more.



Violent acts towards the self and others are always unnatural and always learned behavior.

All acts of violence are symptomatic responses to trauma unresolved. I am a firm believer that no one is born evil, but rather becomes it through experiences of trauma and possible weaker DNA, which leaves them unable to decipher negative influence from self purity and goodness.

Acts of natural 'self-defense' are not usually based in a pre-conceived desire to be violent, nor kill. Self defense is based in an act of self care and or care for another.

Frank was once a child subject to severe traumas and daily incest from our mother. I believe the reason he began raping me when I hit puberty was his response in terror of me becoming a woman like our mother or just the mere physical resemblances triggered him. I became his target for him to regain some sense of control over what our mother had done.

My Mother when she was young. I assume this photo was prior to her cult affiliations.



My Mother about 30 years later. After a life of severity toward herself and her children Frank and I.



Her soul deterioration is  
devastating.



get into over at her house.

did not want to get involved in terms of having her name given to Mrs. Pirone and I stated that we would not use name but if the matter should ever get to the Juvenile Court she may have to be called upon as a witness to what she has seen in the neighborhood. indicated that another neighbor who lives across the street from Mrs. Pirone has also talked with Mr. Sambone and this is I stated that I did have phone number and would be calling also.

5/16/78: Phone call to I advised who I was and of the referral we had gotten from Mr. Sambone. stated that she also observed this sexual acting out between Frankie and Maria during the April school vacation this year. She stated that for three days in a row the children would come out of the house and start a strip-tease act, taking off their clothing and then running in and out of the house. Several other neighborhood boys would stand around and taunt them and she thought that they were encouraged by these boys to continue what they were doing although the boys were only about 9 and 10 years old and there were no teenagers in the group. She stated that on the third day she saw both Maria and Frankie in the street and that Frankie unsnipped his pants and took out his penis and rubbed himself against Maria who had tightie or some such thing on. She stated that she had not witnessed the oral sex act between the two children as had and that what she saw was a simulation of intercourse. said that when she saw this she went out into the yard and yelled at the children "get in the house and put your clothing on". She stated that she thought of calling Mrs. Pirone to find out where she was in the house that she was not seeing what was going on but she could not find any phone number listed and she did not want to go over in person because she was concerned about what Mrs. Pirone might do since she has a reputation for being somewhat unstable.

(cont.)



Gram took custody of Frank and I. This is photo of her last days in the nursing home. Some 'parents' mean well in their effort to care for a child. Gram for example gave us food, shelter, clothes and basic education, but unless any parent or fostering caregiver acknowledges

their own possible traumas and heals they are destined to not properly protect their own children.

It always dumbfounds me that when a child is diagnosed as incested or abused Foster placement is required, yet some Foster agencies conclude it makes sense to give the child to the next of kin or parent of the abusively accused parent. This is a real problem because incest and satanic ritual abuse is usually a generational epidemic with in families. Until one frees themselves and properly heals from its affects, the sexual incest and ritual abuse continues in one form or another onto the adopted children.

Gram made the best chocolate chip cookies and she never locked the doors to the house, anyone could come and go. Dysfunctional relatives often crashed over night and worst of all she allowed my mother to visit almost daily until I was age 18. Granted the more nuts my mom became. And I mean nuts, like staring at the walls and talking to her believed deities. The abuse from her subsided and I could easily skirt by her with out even being acknowledged.

I never remembered my abuse memories as satanic until I confronted my grandmother on Mom's side about the memories. Gram said to me when I was in my 20's and in the heat of flash backs, 'Maria I never told you this, but Ron was in a satanic cult and he influenced your mother, he was so dangerous we had to take you away from him when we discovered what was happening to you and Frank.'

This made sense because amongst the emergence of my repressed incest and rape memories of Frank - then my Mother and Ron, more memories were revealing black and purple robes, animal sacrifices, kidnapping of children and all the medical equipment delivery's to the farm, as well child porn video filming. Also ongoing foster care possibilities and the back and forth to Yale University Child Study Center led to more connections.



social worker, to talk about ways of dealing with Maria while Maria sees her therapist, Miss Verencia.

Initially, Maria's behavior was very rigid. She would stay exactly where she was put (on her 3rd day they put her on the swings while they worked in the yard. When taken off an hour later Maria stated she was freezing) and insisted on carrying a bag full of her belongings around with her. She was also quiet and withdrawn. She had very set routines especially around getting up and getting dressed and could not be hurried. Soon she got away from this and became more spontaneous. Maria also spoke of her family alot and talked of going to the beach and other things they had done together.

Mrs. Pirone's mother, Mrs. Martin, has written to Mrs. Augusta and has sent presents to Maria. Mrs. Kitzner does not feel that Mrs. Augusta should be encouraged to have contact with Mrs. Martin as Mrs. Pirone might feel that they were working against her. Mrs. Martin would like to see Maria but must go through Mrs. Pirone, as she is legal guardian. Mrs. Pirone, apparently does not want her mother to see Maria.

On 2/26 Mrs. Pirone had a visit with Maria at her request. Mrs. Augusta brought Maria into the office in the morning where Mrs. Pirone picked her up. Mrs. Pirone then returned Maria a few hours later. Maria was extremely upset following this visit. Her cried all the way back to Huntington and for the next two weeks regressed in terms of her toilet training, slept poorly, had nightmares and returned to her previous routine patterned behavior. She came out of this but continued to talk about her mother and Frankie a great deal.

Mrs. Pirone requested a visit for Easter weekend. She had Maria from Friday afternoon 3/26 to Monday morning, 3/31. Maria was confused and withdrawn for awhile following this visit, but did not react nearly as badly as after

As I stated earlier Ron was involved in a satanic cult. I believe Ron's father was the High priest in reality he was a geriatric pervert. Still yet High Priest is the way I remember him addressed during rituals and



upon my captivity in their home basement and the farm.

Barbara stated that they did not tell Mr. Seabone that they felt Mrs. Pirone should be committed and in fact they would have a difficult time in proving that she was comatible. Barbara stated that as far as she can tell Mrs. Pirone is not psychotic, not suicidal or homicidal. She felt that perhaps what has been happening is that Mrs. Pirone is under the influence of the man with whom she is living. She indicated that Mrs. Pirone's personality is a border-line type and she is basically a dependent, clingy, and depressed person who tends to take on the ideas and attitudes and actions of whatever person she is with at the time. She at times has difficulty in distinguishing her own thoughts from someone else's and it could very well be that her boyfriend is paranoid and she is picking up on his actions. Barbara stated that Mrs. Pirone has been with this current boyfriend since about Feb. and that most of her bizarre behavior has been going on since then. Barbara stated that one of their workers, Greg Newton, did talk to Mrs. Pirone about her hospitalization at Hall-Brooks and she became incensed that he knew anything about this and this was the basis for her anger at Branford Counseling although she has continued to keep some contact with Barbara. After this incident happened, the center began to receive threatening letters from Mrs. Pirone saying that she was going to sue them and would get the F.B.I. to investigate them. Mrs. Pirone later told Barbara her boyfriend stood over her and made her type these letters to the counseling center. Barbara stated that she believed that the boyfriend does have a hold on Mrs. Pirone and is perhaps behind her paranoid feelings. Barbara stated that no one at the center has met the boyfriend and they have never discussed with Mrs. Pirone the children or the sexual acting out that they were aware of. Barbara stated that they did not feel that their facility would be equipped to deal with the sexual problems of the children since they have no therapist there who deals with small children. She felt that they could be of some benefit to Mrs. Pirone if she wished to continue with them but that perhaps it would be better to have them back involved as a family group with Yale Child Study or some other organization.

I advised Barbara that I would <sup>not</sup> mention her name in talking with Mrs. Pirone but if the matter is ever brought to the attention of the Juvenile Court she may be called upon as a witness in terms of her dealings with Mrs. Pirone. I stated that the case undoubtedly would be transferred to an on-going treatment worker for service and that they may be in touch with her at some point in the future.

I also experienced torturous brain programming through all sorts of methods like high pitch sound whistle ear phones, hallucinating eyes drops, sexual violence, body dislocations, and was drugged. At times it felt as though this was all done at the hands of my mothers offering.

I stayed with them on and off over the years, for holidays, birthdays and times my mother went to vacation with my brother on my father's inheritance.

In Sept, 1916  
records were sent to Egremont Elms Sch  
84 Egremont Ave in Pittsfield, Mass.  
In late October I received a  
from the manager of the Bradford Mo  
saying that Mrs. Poore & the children were th  
Mrs. Poore was back on her bill, had  
them a bad check and the children wa  
in school. It was suggested that the  
might be prostituting. When I went o  
investigate the situation Mrs. Poore  
the bill and returned to Massachusetts  
is reportedly living with her mother,

In the above it is noted that my mother was possibly prostituting. But the men she was mostly involved with were coming for me. As she let them molest me and use me for child porn purposes in trade of pills. I believe all of these perpetrators were in a common circuit through the



cult.

but Maria has done other cruel things such as trying to suffocate  
lock the cat up in a small box. I asked Mrs. Pirone whether Maria  
of Frank and feel that Mrs. Pirone favors Frankie over her. Mrs.  
at Maria would have no reason to feel this way because she gives M  
she wants and takes her for ice cream and does not treat Frankie a  
oes Maria. I indicated that perhaps the evaluation would help to d  
ally going on inside of Maria and what role Frankie plays in all of

ving, I left with Mrs. Pirone my name, phone number, and address so th  
in touch with me if questions arised prior to my contacting her on F

Phone call to Bob Sambone. I advised Bob that I had gotten to see Mrs  
as extremely calm and took the news quite well, almost too well. I ha  
some kind of intense reaction from her and got none. Bob stated that  
has been the same with them at the school and with Barbara Gailey at B  
g since last Friday. Apparently, on Friday she went to the schools wh  
such a disturbance on Thurs. and handed out apology notes to everyone.  
y she went in to see Barbara Gailey and was also quite calm and seemed  
ether. Bob stated that he could not understand what the drastic change  
vior was since last week but apparently something has changed to calm he  
I asked whether she might be on Valium and he stated that she does hav  
ption for them but has had it for quite some time except that perhaps she  
king them all along. I advised Bob that Mrs. Pirone had agreed for me to  
S to see whether they might consider doing an evaluation of the children  
d continue to be involved with her until such time as the situation seeme  
lved or improved. I explained to Bob that an ongoing treatment worker wou  
d to do the follow up and would probably be in touch with him to let him k  
ings were going. I did also advise him that had not mentioned his name or  
hool or BCS into my discussion with Mrs. Pirone at all so that as far as sh  
not had contact with him at this point.

DISPOSITION: Case accepted for service. The case was originally referred by t  
social worker, Bob Sambone, because he had gotten reports from neighbors of  
rone family that the children were seen to be having oral sex on their front  
and were concerned about the kind of supervision they were getting for their  
low this to be happening. Mr. Sambone also relates that Mrs. Pirone has emoti  
ens of her own and at times can be quite hysterical and out of touch with thir  
ambone had been working with Mrs. Pirone's son Frank, at the school because at  
eginning of the school year Frank was withdrawn and sullen ~~about~~ by working wi  
e has become outgoing and is doing fairly well in school. Mrs. Pirone apparen  
ob as a helping person and got over involved and subsequently fell in love with  
ad succeeded in getting her involved temporarily with BCS but she became enrag  
them when they suggested the possibility that she might need some kind of hospi  
continues to be in contact with Barbara Gailey at BCS and I have talked with Bar  
wishes not to be involved in the situation because they are afraid of being need  
Pirone but off the record feels that the children are surely to be emotionally  
and if the situation continues as is.

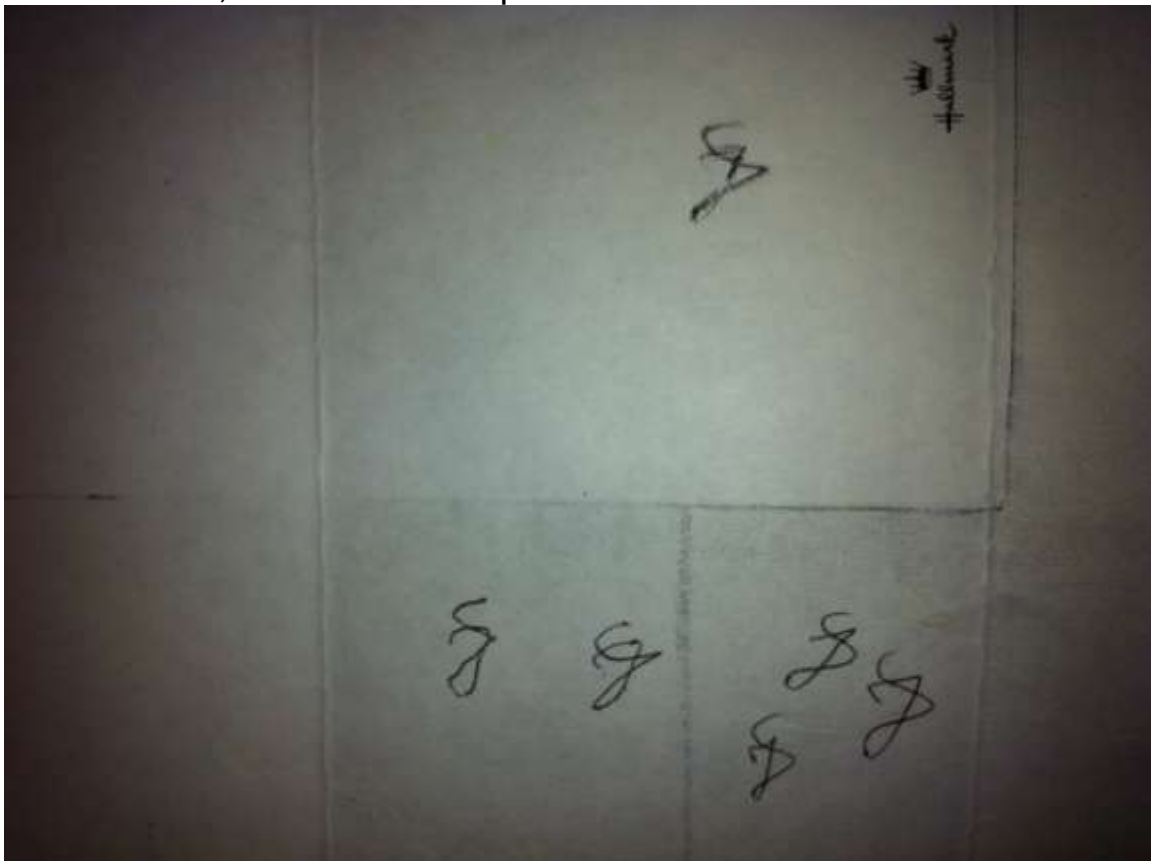
Below are possible satanic symbols I repeatedly drew as a child. In  
later years after in the custody of my grandmother, my mother

continued to draw symbols on her neck in pen and with marker or nail polish all through out my grandmother's house on the bottoms of all furniture.

It may also be signature related, since Ron made me write on my mother's checkbook in hopes to convince my mentally ill mother that I (a young child) was cashing her checks and stealing her money.

I remember him standing over me and having me often scribble in her check book with crayons...sometime he hid her jewelry under my pillow and grab Mom pointing to it, "Can you believe it, Maria is truly Satan she is stealing your money and jewels...LOOK!"

In truth behind her back he would forge her signature and steal from her accounts, while I suffered punishments.





it all the time you were with us. I had lost a baby  
years before, and we were very afraid that another  
could befall us. Earl wanted me just to rest for  
three months of the pregnancy. You were not avail-  
able, and the Yale people seemed to feel you  
improved enough to take you back, so one day in June  
they brought you and all your possessions to Yale where your  
father was to pick you up. You didn't seem to grasp that  
you wouldn't see us again, for you went off with your  
husband without a backward glance, and we went home to the  
birth of our son.

Your mother always sent you back to us with new and very  
expensive dresses--exquisite ruffled outfit and bonnet. I  
remember came back after Easter. We always wondered where

the money, because we never could have bought such  
things for you.

Your grandmother used to send you packages with little  
things in them: dolls, underwear, socks, etc. and cards.  
She always signed the cards with great affection.

I was going to be honest with you, knowing that your grandmother  
had been everything to you, and being grateful to her for  
keeping me in touch with your life, but Mrs. Kirshner  
once said that your grandmother had contributed to your  
problems. She never said how or what the problems were,  
but she said that she felt your mother was mentally ill. But  
I never had a chance to give her an update on you, and told her  
you were living with your grandmother, and she said that your  
grandmother was the most stable one of your relatives.  
So, I do not know what any of this meant, and in no way  
am I casting any aspersions on this very kind lady.

In the way, you used to call us (the idea of the case worker  
"Mommy Judy" and "Daddy Orr" (you couldn't say "Earl"). I  
don't, I still call Earl Daddy Orr sometimes when I'm not  
thinking. Mrs. Kirshner once asked me if, when we held you,  
you had you sitting on our lap, if you cuddled up or leaned  
against us, and when we thought about it we realized that

For a short time period of 6 months I did have some foster care  
around age 4. (good people).

I received this letter in the mid 1990's when I reached out to these foster parents to get information about the retrieval of my memories I had repressed for 20 years.

My memories came in flashes for the first time when I was in early 20's. I had a kind boyfriend and his care made me safe enough to start feeling who I really was inside.

The flash backs and body memories of pain/or panic began during sexual intercourse with him. I had been sexually acting out years before this...but was numb, no orgasm no pleasure no nothing...no matter what kind of sex nor with whom. But in the safety of my boyfriends care for me I opened. His face seemed to shape shift into my brothers. I would break into tears...more and more memories escalated from that point on.

I felt nuts, could not breathe, even a simple cashier in a store could put me in a spin if they looked like someone from my past.

This is when I chose to take therapy and healing seriously. It was a challenge to find a therapist who would work with me, as I wanted to be un-medicated. Pills scared me too much...reminding me of mom.

		Mrs. Piore has spoken about removing Maria from the foster home since she has not followed thru.
7/75	person	Mrs. Piore had requested having Maria visit her for Easter weekend. Mrs. Kishner of Yair Child Study could see no reason to deny the visit. I picked up Maria at her foster home on Thursday 3/28 and brought her to Mrs. Piore's home.
4-25-75	person	Mrs. Piore visited Maria for a few hours. Visit took place at Mrs. Piore's home.

Easter was a time I was sent to the cult for rituals.



this kind of behavior if indeed it took place and identified Maria as the difficult child, the bad child, and Frankie as someone who does no wrong except when forced into it by Maria. Mrs. Pirone did agree that I could contact the Children's Psychiatric Emergency Service to determine whether they would evaluate the children in terms of what is going on with them and whether this sexual acting out is a symptom of serious problems. I will follow through on making this contact and getting back to Mrs. Pirone as to what can be set up for the children. I did advise her during the home visit that an on going p.s. worker would be picking up and following through with her until we have determined what is happening with the children and what course of action is best to follow.

At this point, Mrs. Pirone does not know that the school made the original referral to us and she does not have the names of the neighbors involved. She also does not know I spoke to Barbara Gailey at BCS. Both Mr. Sambone and Mrs. Gailey want to be kept out of the matter and feel that if they are to be of any help to Mrs. Pirone they cannot be identified with our agency. The treatment worker will have to decide when at some point it will be appropriate to talk with Mrs. Pirone about our contacts with the school and BCS or whether we can deal with her without bringing their names into the picture. At this point, she is expressing cooperation in working with us and seems to be going through a "quiet" time in terms of her behavior. Since she has had eruptions and erratic behavior in the past we do not know whether this might happen again during the time that we will work with her. Hopefully, if CPES agrees to take on the case they can help us with an evaluation of the children to determine whether they need on-going counseling. I ~~also~~ suspect that Maria, in particular, may need some outside help and may even have to be removed from the home at some point if the situation cannot be improved through counseling.

Sandra Forte  
Social Worker  
5/12/78

Can supervisor that a written report was provided; Mrs. Kirschman gave same assurance but did not provide such a report. ~~She~~ Mrs. Kirschman was strong in her statements that maybe she be given the chance to care for Maria due to change in foster home.

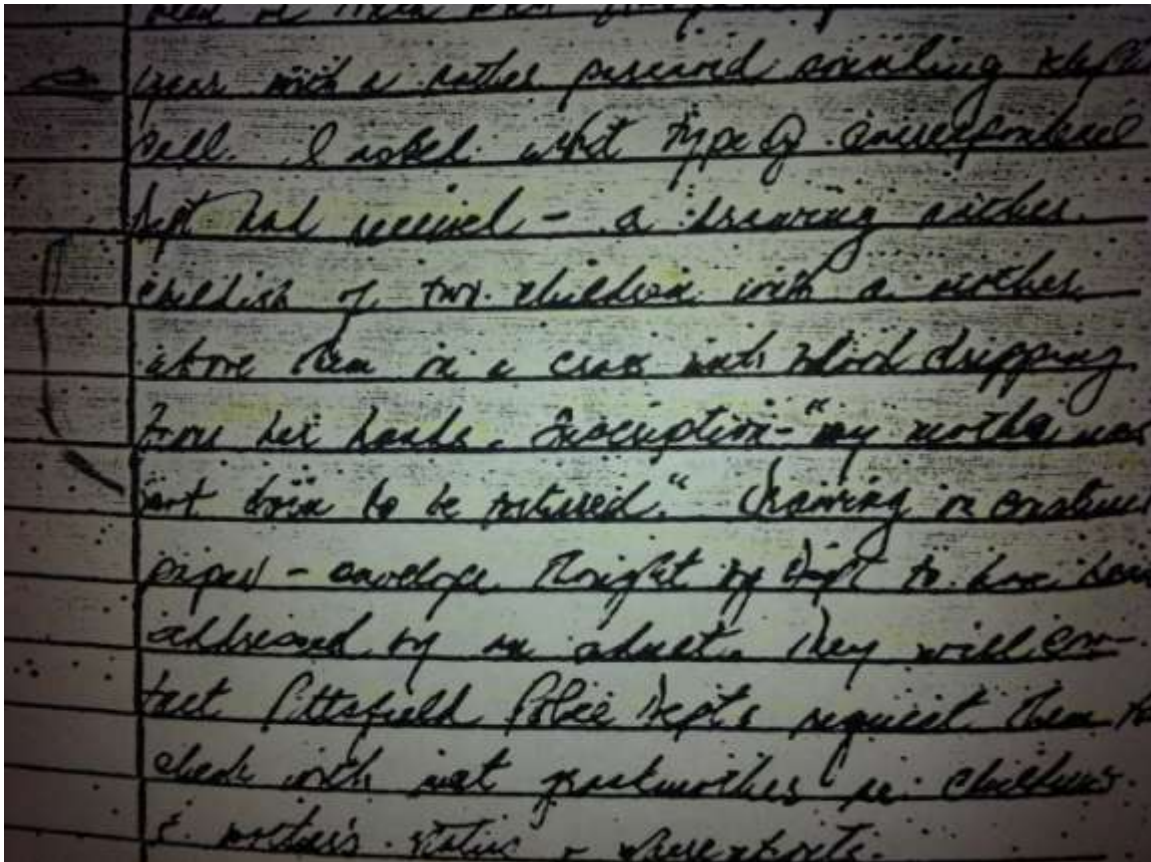
Mrs. Pirone on 9/5/75 stated that she preferred to work only with YCSC and did not want any further assistance from this agency. She understands that we are available if she decides to contact us. ~~She~~

a bright child, but is seen as an atypical personality development. During the initial interview she parroted everything that was said to her. She is able to identify objects but lacks the ability to use them. Her motor development is about 6 months behind. She has an obsessive response to anxiety and her mother has tried to convince everyone that the child is Autistic. Maria still sleeps in a crib and when she is brought to Clinic her diapers are always soiled and she has an unkempt appearance. Maria is not toilet-trained.

Mrs. Pirone has had Maria evaluated twice (Albany Medical Center and Virginia) and when a diagnosis was made and plan of treatment set up she moved away. It is very crucial that once Maria is placed that the placement be supervised closely to assure that mother does not try to remove her. Also, close contact will be necessary with Dr. Brundt to determine if mother is following through with outpatient treatment as there are strong indications that once Maria is placed, mother will try to pull out of the picture. If this does happen we will need to go to Court for custody.

7th: - I called Mrs. Pirone and set up an office interview for 11/22/74 at 1:30. She gave the name of the sitter as Laura Chamberlain, 172 Fountain St., New Haven, tel: 387-4690. I called Mrs. Chamberlain and arranged for a home visit for 11/26/74. Mrs. Chamberlain is a retired state employee. She was on the housekeeping staff at CVH and knew Dr. Pirone. She was a babysitter for Frankie until after Dr. Pirone died.

I do believe my Mother's paranoia let her to act erratically in regards to putting me up for adoption. In retro-spect the cult must have told her not give me up, or they will kill her and her soul would be sacrificed to give me further power.



This was in a police report: "A drawing of two children with a mother, above them on a cross with blood dripping from her hands. My mother was not born to be tortured." I assume Ron must have sent it as a threat? It clearly describes what would actually took place in similar satanic rituals.

There are many rituals and the affects of programming mind control can last decades:

Up into my 40's it was a challenge to create a sustainable real relationship with a man who loved me and I loved back and progress into marriage.

The cult told me I could never marry a man other then Satan or they would kill him. Yet, after I turned age forty I would be useless to the cult as a woman. At age 38 I had these memories emerge since my dating life could never evolve into a potential marriage. I felt a block about marriage...something about it seemed deadly and I never new why. I always feared my husband would be killed. As a child the cult created a mock wedding.



In this ritual wedding I was forced to become Satan's bride. Satan was Ron's father dressed in robes and often wearing a cow bones mask in rituals that he tied to his head with bandanas.

How twisted is this...a geriatric pervert in costume marrying a 5 year old girl covered in dusty lace doily cloth as a wedding dress. They drugged me up good for that ceremony.

My trusted therapist helped me with a sort of whimsical annulment to release this program. I pictured a powerful courtroom and signed legal documents giving/granting me the Annulment away from Satan. PHEW!!!

This cleared me on a somatic and psychology level that prior to the annulment prevented me from feeling safe to be loved by a man I could marry.

Now at age 40 I am in a loving relationship...with the possibility of us in marriage.

I have also been working on a memoir for over 10 years and am considering a screenplay regarding this inspirational story. It would make a fantastic major motion picture.

I did create an independent film short for survivor recovery purposes in 2003. It has screened in many festivals with great success...a timeless piece.

Docudrama by Maria Pirone  
'WHO TAUGHT ME TO WALK' ©

Information about purchase of this film can be requested.

Oh, and I love to write poems.

Poem 1, 2011

Blood has rested at the edge of my teeth for decades and my claws have cramped from digging at eternity. I've reached to far places that have lights for words.

Now I neither wait nor rush, I dwell in this UN fragmented me. A place  
so expansive that it is possible to know what you think and feel.  
Gravity describes me as 115 lbs but I know I am as heavy as eternity.  
©maria pirone

Poem 2, 2012

Out of me a garden has grown. Multiple shades of green-scents of  
earths sweetness-soft petals and firm roots to rest with, admire  
explore, and tend.  
©maria pirone

To you all!  
I appreciate your courage in reading this, be blessed and in peace.