

10:05 AM (ID 24-969)
Appearance by Carol Goiburn

Accepted by Presiding Officer
Published by Rule 11(c)
Distributed

Dear City Council Members,

Thank you for the opportunity to speak at today's council meeting. I feel very strongly about safeguarding that which I love most dearly: **my life** and not just my own but yours and those we love and all we care for, and *I hope you heard that* from my 3-minute presentation.


Years ago, when I turned off what I call the money seducer in my ear, I could then hear the most beautiful sounds, voices, melodies this world gives *all the time*. Seeking riches used to be important to me but not so much anymore. The happiness I have far outweighs the hefty bank account I could have had I stayed on the path to riches. Don't get me wrong. I, too, love fancy clothes, cars, homes, vacations, etc. but not at the expense of others and the environment. To continue to support nuclear weapons and nuclear war comes at the expense of others and the environment **AND is suicidal**; surely it is not worth the money one would gain by allowing the money seducers to have their way. I will say, though, the power that often accompanies wealth is tempting; however, I encourage you to turn the money seducer off or at least turn it down so you, too, can hear what I now hear all the time.

Life is short; the financial bottom line shouldn't be the driving force 100% of the time behind our decisions. **With only one thermonuclear detonation, life as we know it will end; we can assume, sadly, if there is one there will be many more and that will bring an end to civilization world-wide.** Should those who sell the bombs, fuel the war machine, generate billions for the war industry come knocking on your door, I hope you'll tell them they are not welcome in Fresno.

I called our local Air National Guard this month to see if they have nuclear weapons and was told by M.Sgt. Vaughn that the 144th does not have any nuclear weapons. **WHEW!** right? Can you imagine if it did? How any parent can be okay with such evil in one's backyard is beyond comprehension. Nellis AFB in Nevada is the nearest military facility that I'm aware of with nuclear warheads: evil to say the least. Nuclear weapons are unacceptable. They are an evil man has made and one man can unmake with the will to do so. The rest of my life will be devoted to abolishing such evil.

Thank you, again, for the opportunity and I look forward to educating you, informing you, working with you to end the threat of nuclear annihilation for the lives of our children, our grandchildren, and those to come.

Sincerely,


Carol Goiburn
July 25, 2024



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

We hereby assert that we have the right to live in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Goiburn	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Patricia Wells	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARCELA MARTINEZ	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Rita Bell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Lauren Hayden	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Roman Rafael	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Shannon Marie Woods	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Margaret Delgado	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Camille Russell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Alex Javier	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
JOSIAH WILLIAMS	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
William Williams	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Camille Williams	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Joshua Shirley	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Lyette Acuna	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Xochitl Machado	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Alexandra Valencia	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Jesus Bihorro	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Rita Bell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Shannon King	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Shannon Bell Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Dave Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Gaylord A. Hodge	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

**We hereby assert that we have the right to live
in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.**

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Diane B Smith		CA [redacted]
Theresa Davis		Col [redacted]
YVONNE Gordon		CA [redacted]
John Parks		GA [redacted]
Ronald J. Martin		CA [redacted]
Teresa Castillo		CA [redacted]
Camille Russell		Ca [redacted]
Anne Merrill		Ca [redacted]
Dan Yaseen	CA [redacted]	



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

We hereby assert that we have the right to live in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Gairburn	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Patricia Wells	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARCELLA MARTINEZ	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Suzanne Woods	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARGARET Delgado	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Camille Russell	[Redacted]	all CA [Redacted]
Linda Tubach	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Christian Cruz	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Anne Merrill	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Rita Bell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
RONALD VINEYARD	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
SHARON BELL STEVENS	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
DAVE STEVENS	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
DIANE B SMITH	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Ethel Pate	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Wynne Gordon	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Ronald J. Martin	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Irma Castillo	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

We hereby assert that we have the right to live in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Goiburn	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Patricia Wells	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARCELLA MARTINEZ	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
KENJEM CRUZ	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Fabian Gonzales	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Summer Woods	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Margaret Delgado	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Camille Russell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Joshua Shurley	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Cecilia Acosta	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Veronica Santos	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Xochitl Macheda	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Alexandra Valenzuela	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Linda Tubach	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Amos Mendez	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Harley Miller	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Jesica Blonca	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Anne Merrill	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Rita Bell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
FRANK VINEYARD	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARION BELL STEVENS	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Dave Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Gaylord Hodge	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

We hereby assert that we have the right to live in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Gribben	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Patricia Wells	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARCELLA MARTINEZ	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Suzanna May Wood	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Margaret Delgado	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Camille Russell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Joshua Shurley	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Rita Bell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Sharon Vignararo	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Sharon Bell Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Vae Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Gaylord Hedge	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Diane B. Smith	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
YVONNE Gordon	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Bilbee Parks	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Ronald J. Martin	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Teresa Castillo	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

We hereby assert that we have the right to live in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Esiburn	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Patricia Wells	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
MARTINEZ, MARCELL	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Lamar Hutton	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Suzanne Woods	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Margaret Delgado	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Camille Russell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Joshua Shurley	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Olivia Perez	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Xochitl Macbrat	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Leonora Valenzuela	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Wendy Miller	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Elis B. Bance	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Rita Bell	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Ronda V. V. V. V.	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Sharon Bell Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Deane Stevens	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
GAYLORD HODGE	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Diane B. Smith	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
YVONNE Gordon	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Beth A. A. A.	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]
Jean Hayes	[Redacted]	CA [Redacted]



By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

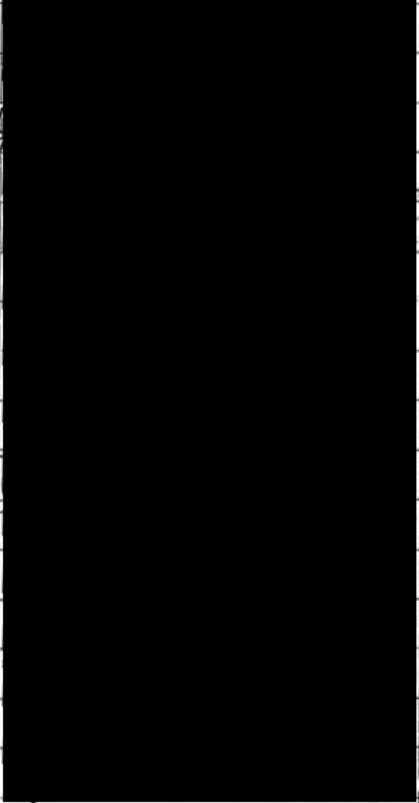
We hereby assert that we have the right to live
in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Garburn	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Patricia Wells	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]
MARCELLA MARTINEZ	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]
Laura Angueta	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]
Carrie Prodan	[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]
Samantha Woods	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Margaret DeHato	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Lyette Kuzela	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Xochitl Morales	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Alexandra Valenzuela	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Arym Hovell	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Kristen Miller	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Jesus Bonica	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Rita Bell	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
RONNIE VINEYARD	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Sharon Bell Stevens	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Dave Stephens	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Gaylord Hodges	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Diane Smith	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Erin Hays	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Shirley	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
YVONNE Gordon	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]
Ronald J. Martin	[REDACTED]	CA [REDACTED]

By signing this petition, I assert my fundamental human right as the proclamation states. I further demand that my elected and appointed officials, at every level, work diligently to secure this right for everyone.

Proclamation

We hereby assert that we have the right to live
in a peaceful world free from the threat of nuclear war.

Name (please print)	Signature	State and zip code
Carol Goiburn		CA [redacted]
Patricia Wells		CA [redacted]
MARTINEZ, Marcelle		CA [redacted]
Suzanne Kay Woods		CA [redacted]
Margaret Delgado		CA [redacted]
Bita Bell		CA [redacted]
SOIARD VIKARIAN		CA [redacted]
SHARON BELL STEVENS		CA [redacted]
Dave Stevens		CA [redacted]
Gaylord Hodge		CA [redacted]
Diane B. Smith		CA [redacted]
[redacted]		[redacted]
Bobbie Parks		CA [redacted]
YVONNE Gordon		CA [redacted]
Ronald J. Martin		CA [redacted]
Teresa Castillo	CA [redacted]	

... torn apart by whipping wind.

including office buildings, apartment complexes, monuments, museums, parking structures—they disintegrate and become dust. That which is not crushed by blast is torn apart by whipping wind. Buildings collapse, bridges fall, cranes topple over. Objects as small as computers and cement blocks, and as large as 18-wheeler trucks and double-decker tour buses, become airborne like tennis balls.

The nuclear fireball that has been consuming everything in the initial 1.1-mile radius now rises up like a hot-air balloon. Up from the earth it floats, at a rate of 250 to 350 feet per second. Thirty-five seconds pass. The formation of the iconic mushroom cloud begins, its massive cap and stem, made up of incinerated people and civilization's debris, transmutes from a red, to a brown, to an orange hue. Next comes the deadly reverse suction effect, with objects—cars, people, light poles, street signs, parking meters, steel carrier beams—getting sucked back into the center of the burning inferno and consumed by flame.

Sixty seconds pass.

The mushroom cap and stem, now grayish white, rises up five then ten miles from ground zero. The cap grows too, stretching out ten, twenty, thirty miles across, billowing and blowing farther out. Eventually it reaches beyond the troposphere, higher than commercial flights go, and the region where most of the Earth's weather phenomena occurs. Radioactive particles spew across everything below as fallout raining back down on the Earth and its people. A nuclear bomb produces "a witch's brew of radioactive products which are also entrained in the cloud," the astrophysicist Carl Sagan warned decades ago.

More than a million people are dead or dying and less than two minutes have passed since detonation. Now the inferno begins. This is different from the initial fireball; it is a mega-fire beyond measure. Gas lines explode one after the next, acting like giant

Washington, D.C. = one complex firestorm, life

blowtorches or flamethrowers, spewing steady streams of fire. Tanks containing flammable materials burst open. Chemical factories explode. Pilot lights on water heaters and furnaces act like torch lighters, setting anything not already burning alight. Collapsed buildings become like giant ovens. People, everywhere, burn alive.

Open gaps in floors and roofs behave like chimneys. Carbon dioxide from the firestorms sinks down and settles into the metro's subway tunnels, asphyxiating riders in their seats. People seeking shelter in basements and other spaces belowground vomit, convulse, become comatose, and die. Anyone aboveground who is looking directly at the blast—in some cases as far as thirteen miles away—becomes blinded.

Seven and a half miles out from ground zero, in a 15-mile diameter ring around the Pentagon (the 5 psi zone), cars and buses crash into one another. Asphalt streets turn to liquid from the intense heat, trapping survivors as if caught in molten lava or quicksand. Hurricane-force winds fuel hundreds of fires into thousands of fires, into millions of them. Ten miles out, hot burning ash and flaming wind-borne debris ignite new fires, and one after another they continue to conflate. All of Washington, D.C., becomes one complex firestorm. A mega-inferno. Soon to become a mesocyclone of fire. Eight, maybe nine minutes pass.

Ten and twelve miles out from ground zero (in the 1 psi zone), survivors shuffle in shock like the almost dead. Unsure of what just happened, desperate to escape. Tens of thousands of people here have ruptured lungs. Crows, sparrows, and pigeons flying overhead catch on fire and drop from the sky as if it is raining birds. There is no electricity. No phone service. No 911.

The localized electromagnetic pulse of the bomb obliterates all radio, internet, and TV. Cars with electric ignition systems in a

7.5
miles

10-12
miles

10, 20, 30
miles
across

A
minute
later

Bolt out of the Blue nuclear strike

xviii

Prologue

A great firestorm, 100+ sq. miles

Nothing.

Ground zero is zeroed.

Traveling at the speed of light, the radiating heat from the fireball ignites everything flammable within its line of sight several miles out in every direction. Curtains, paper, books, wood fences, people's clothing, dry leaves explode into flames and become kindling for a great firestorm that begins to consume a 100-or-more-square-mile area that, prior to this flash of light, was the beating heart of American governance and home to some 6 million people.

Several hundred feet northwest of the Pentagon, all 639 acres of Arlington National Cemetery—including the 400,000 sets of bones and gravestones honoring the war dead, the 3,800 African American freedpeople buried in section 27, the living visitors paying respects on this early spring afternoon, the groundskeepers mowing the lawns, the arborists tending to the trees, the tour guides touring, the white-gloved members of the Old Guard keeping watch over the Tomb of the Unknowns—are instantly transformed into combusting and charred human figurines. Into black organic-matter powder that is soot. Those incinerated are spared the unprecedented horror that begins to be inflicted on the 1 to 2 million more gravely injured people not yet dead in this first Bolt out of the Blue nuclear strike.

Across the Potomac River one mile to the northeast, the marble walls and columns of the Lincoln and Jefferson memorials superheat, split, burst apart, and disintegrate. The steel and stone bridges and highways connecting these historic monuments to the surrounding environs heave and collapse. To the south, across Interstate 395, the bright and spacious glass-walled Fashion Centre at Pentagon City, with its abundance of stores filled with high-end clothing brands and household goods, and the surrounding restaurants and offices, along with the adjacent Ritz-Carlton, Pentagon

2.5 miles away - 3rd degree burns - Intense

Prologue

xix

City hotel—they are all obliterated. Ceiling joists, two-by-fours, escalators, chandeliers, rugs, furniture, mannequins, dogs, squirrels, people burst into flames and burn. It is the end of March, 3:36 p.m. local time.

It has been three seconds since the initial blast. There is a baseball game going on two and a half miles due west at Nationals Park. The clothes on a majority of the 35,000 people watching the game catch on fire. Those who don't quickly burn to death suffer intense third-degree burns. Their bodies get stripped of the outer layer of skin, exposing bloody dermis underneath.

Third-degree burns require immediate specialized care and often limb amputation to prevent death. Here inside Nationals Park there might be a few thousand people who somehow survive initially. They were inside buying food, or using the bathrooms indoors—people who now desperately need a bed at a burn treatment center. But there are only ten specialized burn beds in the entire Washington metropolitan area, at the MedStar Washington Hospital's Burn Center in central D.C. And because this facility is about five miles northeast of the Pentagon, it no longer functions, if it even exists. At the Johns Hopkins Burn Center, forty-five miles northeast, in Baltimore, there are less than twenty specialized burn beds, but they all are about to become filled. In total there are only around 2,000 specialized burn unit beds in all fifty states at any given time.

Within seconds, thermal radiation from this 1-megaton nuclear bomb attack on the Pentagon has deeply burned the skin on roughly 1 million more people, 90 percent of whom will die. Defense scientists and academics alike have spent decades doing this math. Most won't make it more than a few steps from where they happen to be standing when the bomb detonates. They become what civil defense experts referred to in the 1950s, when these gruesome calculations first came to be, as "Dead When Found."

"Dead When Found"

several-mile ring outside the blast zone cannot restart. Water stations can't pump water. Saturated with lethal levels of radiation, the entire area is a no-go zone for first responders. Not for days will the rare survivors realize help was never on the way.

Those who somehow manage to escape death by the initial blast, shock wave, and firestorm suddenly realize an insidious truth about nuclear war. That they are entirely on their own. Former FEMA director Craig Fugate tells us their only hope for survival is to figure out how to "self-survive." That here begins a "fight for food, water, Pedialyte . . ."

How, and why, do U.S. defense scientists know such hideous things, and with exacting precision? How does the U.S. government know so many nuclear effects-related facts, while the general public remains blind? The answer is as grotesque as the questions themselves because, for all these years, since the end of World War II, the U.S. government has been preparing for, and rehearsing plans for, a General Nuclear War. A nuclear World War III that is guaranteed to leave, at minimum, 2 billion dead.

To know this answer more specifically, we go back in time, more than sixty years. To December 1960. To U.S. Strategic Air Command, and a secret meeting that took place there.