

1. Introduction.

I'm writing at the recommendation of Employee [Redacted]. This is an informal report of a minor matter that your office would probably like to know about.

You should have received 6 numbered pages. This isn't a formal complaint. No action is requested except for confirmation of receipt of this document and delivery to somebody who will review the report made. I'm not asking to be informed of steps taken.

A manager at your office may wish to speak, informally, with a local P.I. (private investigator) discussed below. This is simply a suggestion.

The local P.I. has suggested, in writing, that local FBI agents who he fraternizes with “have” his “back” (his words) and that one of the FBI agents is warning me – without cause – not to communicate with the P.I. in question.

The P.I. refers to the FBI agents as “colleagues” and suggests that he has a “camradery” (camaraderie) with the agents which will lead them to take unspecified but presumably shadowy and frightening steps on his behalf.

The overall tone is that of a possibly illegal threat in which this person has involved the FBI. The threat has had the opposite of the intended effect. This behavior is inappropriate and so I'm reporting it to your office.

2. More information.

I'm sure that the P.I. does have friends in the FBI, and possibly friends in your office. That is fine. I'm equally sure that his FBI friends aren't going to be pleased that he feels free to drag them into trivial matters – and to do it in writing.

The P.I. is Anthony Esparza of Eye-Con Investigations. His phone number is: (805) 680-0754. His license number is believed to be 23832 but this is unconfirmed. His email address is:

eyeon7@earthlink.net

Although the business name is “Eye-Con”, the omission of the “c” in the email address is apparently correct.

There is no known connection to the firm “Eyecon Investigations” that is located in Australia.

I'll provide the key statements made by Anthony Esparza below, then the back-story and a summary of my interactions with this person.

The FBI isn't going to be interested in most of that, but if a manager decides to speak with the P.I., even informally, he or she may wish to know what this is about.

3. Relevant messages.

Here are the key statements made by the P.I. The parts about “answer your phone”, “diatribe”, “paranoia”, and “threatening” are nonsense. This person is unstable and probably shouldn't have a P.I. license, but I'll take that up at the State level.

Note: These are text messages. Typos are preserved. So are double quotes that Mr. Esparza seems to insert at random. Most of the parts with double quotes are not, to be clear, quotes from me or anybody else.

When Mr. Esparza refers to “FBI colleagues comradery”, he apparently means camaraderie. I trust we agree that the FBI doesn't encourage camaraderie with P.I.s to the point where it promotes implied threats of possibly illegal actions.

The part that primarily concerns me is the statement about a “**vast hand**” made in the same sentence as a reference to the “**FBI agent associate**” who Mr. Esparza seems to be suggesting is speaking to me through Mr. Esparza:

On Jul 26, 2018 at 02:01pm Anthony Esparza wrote:

How is a person to respond if you dont answer your phone.. your paranoia regarding your surname is only that your caller ID comes up as “robert crowley”, what that means I dont care as i am “declining to accept your case”. Also it is not polite/smart to threaten a PI, that would be like threatening a judge that you were waiting for a favorable verdict from & who maintains vast resources. I am not going to reciprocate your diatribe and disclose my “vast” hand, so for the record move on & find another PI was the advice of my FBI agent associate.

On Jul 26, 2018 at 02:23pm Anthony Esparza added:

My statements are mere facts and I cherish & respect my FBI colleagues comradery, we have each others back. I dont care what you say, think or do as there are always repercussions for actions. As I stated I am declining your case (means I never “accepted” to work or follow your instructions), therefore I have no obligation to you. I will save ALL correspondence between us & let the facts speak for themselves. In short, one cannot “complain” about services where services were never rendered, therefore “opinions” mean nothing although they certainly can lead to civil litigation under slander & defamation of character. Please refrain from replying or ANY further communication to my numbers and email address, this will be my last notice.

4. Back-story.

Here's the back-story.

Again, the FBI may not be interested in this part, but context is probably relevant.

Additionally, I may or may not share this story with local news media, attorneys, or other P.I.s. So, this part will include details that those parties may find useful.

My name is Robert Kiraly.

That is my birth name and my legal name. The point is relevant because what seems to have driven Mr. Esparza into the depths of madness, or at least given him a case of indigestion, is the fact that a store clerk entered the name “Robert Crowley”, an Anglicized version of my birth and legal name, into one of my phones.

I'm an older software developer. Actually, I have exactly 40 years of professional experience as of this year.

In 2011, I mentioned to my parents, at Thanksgiving, that I was working on a book.

My parents were residents of your area at the time. This may or may not still be the case. Their identities are as follows:

Husband: James Francis Kiraly aka Jim Kiraly. Date of Birth: May 10, 1933. SSN: 038-20-8134. Wife: Grace Violet Kiraly (maiden name Grace Violet Kmeta). Date of Birth: October 01, 1933. SSN: 556-40-1879.

My father Jim was a Fundamentalist of the type that promotes spousal abuse. He struck and controlled his wife Grace and abused 3 of his 4 children.

Grace was forced to eat foods that Jim ate even though she considered them unhealthy and was often forbidden to leave the house at night without Jim.

Jim assumed that the book was going to be about these issues. I should note that he never asked me about this.

I phoned New Life Pismo Church in your area. This was a Church that my mother Grace attended and I made the call with her full permission. I set up an appointment to speak with a Pastor there. We eventually spoke and discussed the nature of a Christ Follower and the role of a Christian in the temporal world.

The discussion with the Pastor enraged my father. He assumed I'd called the Pastor to rant and rave at random about the fact that he was an abuser.

If this had been the case, it's not clear why I'd have bothered to set up an appointment for the purpose and waited patiently to proceed. Not to mention that my mother had given me permission to make the call. But, once again, Jim never asked me about this.

I learned that my father's response was to work on trying to get extortion charges filed against me even though I'd asked him for nothing.

I worked up my courage, phoned Jim, and told him that he couldn't hurt me any longer.

My father and one brother responded to that by initiating civil litigation that I wasn't notified of. I wasn't legally served.

The litigation was a pair of CLETS actions. CLETS is an emergency anti-violence measure. I should note that I was in a wheelchair at the time and had lost the use of my right hand.

I lived, additionally, 200 miles away from my father and 3,000 miles away from my brother. I wasn't asked not to communicate. I wasn't even accused of making inappropriate threats of any kind.

The point was to coerce me into signing a gag order. This isn't a matter of debate or perspective. It's in the records. The demand was that I agree never to "discuss" my father or I'd be forced to pay \$5,000 and be sent to jail.

I fought the actions for a year and won. I never signed the gag order. There was no settlement of the usual nature; the Court ultimately rejected jurisdiction and declined to be involved.

All parties signed non-Court agreements. In the agreements, I promised to discuss my father in every possible venue for the rest of his life.

My father promptly violated the agreements, committed DDoS (if I understand correctly, DDoS is a Federal crime in the FBI's jurisdiction), and threatened me. I repudiated the agreements.

So, the year of litigation ended up being for nothing.

Nothing but the end of the life that I'd had. I won the cases. But I lost my life savings, most of my possessions, and my home of 25 years. It's taken me years even to start to build a new life. And I don't have many years left. I won't have the level of medical care that Jim has enjoyed. I figure that I might only have 13 years.

I can't say that I'm entirely pleased.

If my father hasn't passed away – his status isn't clear – he's going to be the subject of a book, possibly a YouTube video series, civil litigation, and – absolutely – publicity before he goes.

So, I hire P.I.s to work on determining and confirming Jim Kiraly's assets, his location, and his involvement in civic affairs. He's an associate, as a related note, of the husband of one of the mayors in your area.

I've vetted steps from the beginning, by the way, with attorneys and police sergeants and detectives in multiple areas.

5. Interactions with Mr. Esparza.

This is how the P.I. who is threatening me with shadowy "FBI colleagues" fits in:

I neither stated nor assumed that Mr. Esparza had an obligation to work on this case. Mr. Esparza's suggestion to this effect is entirely false.

Mr. Esparza, however, told me repeatedly that he was going to do something on or by Wednesday, July 25, 2018. He didn't say what it was, but he kept talking about "Wednesday". These were his statements and not mine.

On Tuesday, July 24, though, Mr. Esparza texted me and asked me why I wasn't using my real name. This didn't make any sense. What was he talking about?

Informal report for SLO-area FBI – August 01, 2018

I texted him back, told him a little about the history of my family name, and asked him for an explanation of his question. He didn't respond.

Wednesday came and went. I texted Mr. Esparza, quite politely, again regarding the surname issue. I added that I understood his schedule might not allow him to proceed with work.

There was no response. Not even one short line confirming that he was unable to proceed.

On Thursday, July 26, I realized that Mr. Esparza was ignoring communications. And that he didn't feel he needed to explain what he was talking about when he'd indicated that something odd about my name had turned up.

I left Mr. Esparza a voicemail message. I don't have a transcript, but I believe that I promised to make his behavior public. I followed that with text messages starting at 1:28pm which read as follows:

“Anthony, kindly review the voicemail that was just left. If a response is not received, this will be included in the public review that I mentioned.”

“I should add that I had 70,000 unique visitors one week in 2014 though that was the peak. I'm also in the top 10 in Google for a number of related topics.”

“Two days ago you were implied that you had learned something that I need to know about, something related to my surname. It isn't professional or polite to announce that and disappear. And I've been through enough with the current cases and don't simply grumble about such things.”

“Failure to respond will need to be discussed publicly and I do name names and provide particulars. Actually, I haven't even filed a state complaint yet on the guy who tried to cheat me 2 years ago. I don't remember if I told you that story. Anyway, be polite... That should have read but be polite as opposed to anyway be polite.”

It should be noted that these remarks consist of legitimate and reasonable promises as opposed to “threats” that are in any way, shape, or form inappropriate.

Mr. Esparza responded with the remarks cited previously related to his “FBI agent associate”, his “FBI colleagues”, and the “vast hand” which he intended to use to harm me.

I make no apologies for my own remarks.

Mr. Esparza had, in fact, promised to work on the current case, though only up to Wednesday, July 25. I didn't take it as a commitment, regardless, and I demanded nothing of him but the type of polite closure that a sane person would offer without hesitation.

Including confirmation that Mr. Esparza had, in fact, decided not to work on the case. Good grief. That is pretty basic.

And I wanted an explanation of the surname issue that had apparently led Mr. Esparza to feel that he couldn't work on the case. That seemed very odd.

I texted Mr. Esparza after his “diatribe”, to use his own word, to state that I wasn’t going to listen to threats without responding. I closed with an offer to wrap things up amicably, but he blocked me before the offer was delivered.

6. In closing.

Most of this is a tempest in a teapot. However, Mr. Esparza has crossed the line by suggesting that the “FBI” is issuing shadowy threats towards me. Read that part of his texts again.

I don't insist that the FBI speak with Mr. Esparza regarding misuse of the “FBI” name, but it's reasonable to offer the suggestion.

Thank you for your time.

Regards, Robert (the Old Coder)

Twitter: @BoldCoder

LinkedIn: <http://linkedin.oldcoder.org/>

YouTube: <http://youtube.oldcoder.org/>

Website related to the current matter:

<http://unprofessional.services/>

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