

Date: September 18th, 2016

Location: Hansen House, Jerusalem in the occasion of the conference: *Signature*

16:50 The crowd amounts to 27 people, sitting on plastic Keter chairs, put in a circle around a white cloth. I detect 3 fellow agents, and 3 administrators.

17:00 45 people, 3 agents, 10 administrators.

17:01 The performance begins. Rene Sheinfeld dances with the white cloth. It changes its purpose: a flag, a dress, two flags, a tent, a house, a dress, a veil. I think of Alain Badiou's phrase: "Dance is a metaphor for thought".¹

17:10 She continues to the next act. The music accidentally goes on again. The administrator shuts its down. Rene puts on several masks and talks in Gibberish.

I start to scan the crowd. It is best to scan a crowd in mere moments of inconvenience. It is then that even the most professional targets may, for a second, take of their shield and laugh, cry, roll their eyes, shut their eyes or check their phones. Rene is now whistling.

17:13 I notice a lady with little girl on her lap. The lady is mimicking the dancer's expression, as if making funny faces to a baby, however the little girl is not even looking at her mother. She continues the mimicking throughout the show. However awkward, I conclude that there is no danger.

17:21 The performance ends and the crowd is asked to move their chairs in front of the screen. I pick up my chair gently as a man approaches me, determining that we know each other since childhood. I smile politely and say that this is not possible.

17:22 The man asks to sit beside me. I scan him, and begin to be suspicious. He is wearing an old grey t shirt, beige cargo pants, and brown leather flip flops. His attire is very distinct from that of the crowd, and I am worried he might have revealed my identity.

17:23 I decide to question him. He is a teacher and a failed actor, living nearby Hansen. When asked what was his intention in coming to the conference, he replies that he came to film his friends. I look at his friends preparing for a performance. He starts shooting (the performance). I take another look at him, and conclude that he is no risk to the crowd. I move my chair and avoid eye contact.

17:30 He approaches me once more with a Simpsons joke. Although I appreciate it, I did not yet found my target and the room is getting more crowded.

17:35 He approaches me once more, and I decide to terminate any contact with him. He talks about philosophy, and invites me to a beer. Although he is no danger to the crowd, I decide he is a danger for me, I say goodbye and he leaves before I do.

17:45 Crowd is silent, no further change.

17:52 A lady takes the seat in front of me. She is an elderly woman of 60 years old, wearing a light blue t shirt, dark jeans and cream coloured moccasins. She is carrying a light blue bag and a white paper bag with the name SUPER PHARM. She takes the conference pamphlet and makes a fan out of it. She is clearly not interested in the program, which is very suspicious.

17:55 She gets up and walks towards the emergency exit. Is she planning an escape route?

17:57 She returns to her sit and takes off her shoes. Escape route dismissed.

18:29 The lady gets up again to the exit door, this time with her phone.

18:30 The lady returns to her seat. She scans the room.

18:31 The lady gets up again, this time she is going through the back door exit. She makes a tour in the room and goes down the stairs. I follow her down. She asks a man with a white t shirt where are the toilets. She enters the left door, and I run upstairs to check her bags, which she left behind. I

¹ I nevertheless do not remember what he meant by it. see: Badiou, Alain. *Dance is a metaphor for thought*. *Handbook of Inaesthetics* Stanfords University Press (Stanford: 2005).

open the light blue bag which contains 3 used lipsticks, an empty wallet with coins. Four used tissues. An identity card says she is a retired art school teacher residing in Jerusalem. I close the bag. The paper bag contains a box of rice cakes, an apple and 3 grapes.

18:53. The lady returns. She did not notice I checked her bags. She goes through the emergency exit, again, to make a phone call.

18:54 She returns to her sit. I notice she has a blue ring, silver clip earrings and a black swatch.

19:00 She claps her hands.

19:01 I count 70 people, 4 agents, 12 administrators, 10 lecturers. No additional suspects found.

RECOMMENDATION: Continue looking in tomorrow's conference.

19:02 During the Q&A enters another suspect. With his very odd attire, I am suddenly alert. I start to draw his unusual hair style: as he is almost bald, he combs his remaining hair to what looks like bangs. See illustration number 1.

19:03 He takes his blue bag, as if looking for something.

19:05 Man is still searching his bag. I stand up and see if the exits are clear, and prepare to shout "Everyone - leave! he has a bomb !"

19:07 The man finally takes out his hand from the bag. I am almost shouting when I notice that his phone is in his palm. The screen reads: Facebook.

Attachments:

Illustration number 1:

