

Warren Davis-Psychopath Bounty Hunter



Rob Scott

The following are the first few pages of “Warren Davis-Psychopath Bounty Hunter” by Rob Scott

Psychopaths are more common than you think. They perpetrate the worst acts against certain people.

Warren is a certain person that decides that enough is enough. When the psychopaths attempt to defend themselves, is the legal system going to protect and defend him?

Chapter 1: Scott Pollock

Lemon Bay High School, 1986, Englewood, Florida. That was me, fifteen year old Warren Davis catching the community bus to the Sarasota Square Mall. I had eighty dollars in my pocket from mowing my lawn, the neighbor's lawn, and washing cars. It took most of the summer for me to save up that much money and I was headed to J.C. Penny's for a long-sleeve light blue Polo hoodie and white denim jeans. The Polo set me back \$39.00 and the jeans \$29.00 as it was the end of Summer Sale and all the Fall Merchandise was crowding the store. My outfit was more suited to the beach than to High School, but I was very happy with my find. I worked all summer to have one very special outfit.

Coming from a low socioeconomic family, the son of a custodian and a nurse, I was not able to experience luxuries such as designer clothes, or even nice clothes for that matter. I just wanted one nice set of clothes to give me confidence and a sense of accomplishment at school. My purchase was to become my favorite test-taking outfit.

Scott Pollock, a football player, had a bad case of Impetigo on his knee. There was a large puss pocket and pink aura around it. As Scott popped it with his pencil he leaned over and whispered into my ear.

"Warren, do you want to see something gross?"

"No, Scott, I don't. I just want to finish this exam."

Scott purposely bumped his knee into my white denim long pants. It transferred a blot of yellow puss and red blood stain the size of a quarter onto my white jeans.

"Do you see it now?" Scott asked as he pointed to the puss stain.

I tensed up and felt the burn in my neck as it swelled with prickly hairs raising along the back of it. I really wanted to slug Scott in the face for being so smug and for callously ruining my pants like that. Scott just smiled and continued to Christmas tree his Scan-Tron form. I would have blown the curve for the class had I not been so terribly distracted by the puss transfusion. Half way through the exam I was so mad that I could hardly see straight. I could no longer focus on the depiction of the English course and the answers demanded of me. I was too worried about the spread of the staphylococcus bacterial skin infection and where I was going to get the antibiotics needed to fight the infection. I became more and more upset as time passed. The bell rang and the tests were collected.

Scott did not have a father, he was raised solely by his mother. This fact manifested itself in negative behavior, risky behavior and often led him down a path to prove himself worthy of being loved, admired and respected.

Chapter 2: How did we get here?

In the beginning, there was darkness, then God made light. He made it by tightly condensing hydrogen such that the friction of the atoms rubbing together caused nuclear fusion of the gas. The gas exists in a plasma state, the most abundant form of ordinary matter in the universe. Nuclear fusion is a reaction in which two or more atomic nuclei come close enough to form one or more different atomic nuclei and subatomic particles consisting of neutrons or protons. The difference in mass between the products and reactants is manifested as the release of large amounts of energy, represented by light.

Light is more attractive than darkness. So are psychopaths. You might not know it, but in America today, there are over twelve million psychopaths and about ten million of them are roaming free. They run the majority of our successful businesses, our country, decide the fate of our legal system and fix our bodies. They report the news, listen to our confessions, deliver our mail and make us our dinner. They permeate every facet of our lives and we are happy to let them serve. We promote them to the highest rankings and we like them. They dominate and set the standard for behavior in our society. We are duped into believing that their impaired empathy and remorse, their bold, dis-inhibited, and egotistical traits; while appearing normal, even charming, lacks conscience, making them manipulative, volatile and often criminal.

The unsuccessful psychopaths get caught, while the successful ones continue to roam free. Of the ones that are caught, their price tag to society is a trillion dollars annually, they tend to be caught an average of four times, each time ratcheting up their crime to larger costs and expense. So the true cost to society for psychopaths is actually five trillion dollars annually, by way of swindled monies, therapy for the victims and embezzlement that goes unpunished and other nefarious acts of white collar crimes. Ten million psychopaths creating five trillion dollars of destruction every year is a travesty, one that should get people's attention. Ten million loose psychopaths are among us today, do you know how to detect one? Who are you supposed to tell when you do?

The political policy for the past eight years (2008-2016) has been cramming down our throats to accept those who are different than the rest of us. Not just to tolerate but to embrace the psychotic mess of the person among us. The new regime is a lot less tolerant of any one or thing that treads upon our personal civil liberties. Instead of locking them up in jails and wasting the taxpayer dollars on detention, the new regime opted for corralling, tagging, identifying and reporting upon the whereabouts and descriptions of the people who are confirmed are psychopaths.

Chapter 3: Phil Roman

Daniel Boone National Forest, 1999, Lexington, Kentucky. Twenty-five year old Phil Roman stretched his arm up over his head and slid his fingertips into a small crevasse. He tested his footing carefully placing more weight on his right leg as he stood up and reached for another place to stick his hand into. He had been climbing the nine hundred foot rock face of the side of the cliff for an hour now. Phil needed excessive thrill and excitement to cope with life. His risk taking behavior, almost reckless behavior was encouraged both inside and outside of the office. People he worked with found that Phil was easily bored. He had a few girlfriends but was not serious with any of them. His superficial relationships were just booty calls, and when he was intimate, he sexually coerced the women into acts befitting of hard core pornography.

On regular occasions, Phil traveled to Memphis, Tennessee for work as a distribution manager and stayed in Tunica, Mississippi at the Gold Strike Casino Resort. The 1,131 room high-rise hotel was the favorite part of his stay. When he visited the Memphis warehouse he tended to set up a few meetings with carriers over several days to allow him free time in between meetings to spend as a degenerate, gambling in Tunica. His urges to gamble made him quite reckless and not able to resist the temptation to play blackjack.

I was a logistics salesman and I traveled to Memphis to meet with Phil quarterly. I sold capacity upon empty trucks and made a commission on the profits achieved by doing so. Phil only cared about the least price he could achieve. For Phil to be successful, he had to pay less for transportation services measured in cost per gallon than the previous year. Phil shipped motor lubricating oil in cases by trucks and in liquid bulk by tankers. In a busy year, fifteen million gallons of oil equated to two million dollars of spend for trucking services from the Memphis warehouse. I got a third of the volume from Phil, making about \$12,000.00 in commission every year from the Memphis site alone. All I had to do to keep my share of the freight was to fund the blackjack table for an hour every three months. At a ten dollar table, that is about a thousand dollars per hour. To keep my twelve thousand in commission, I gladly donated the four thousand dollars every year.

Everyone who did business with Phil knew the drill.

Phil's encounters with people defined him as being rash, his inability to control bouts of anger earned him the nickname "Roman Candle". His fuse was short. Mention anything about his unit's performance shortcomings, a trucking company that he hired with failure to pickup or deliver on time, or a customer or plant operator with a specific complaint about a driver and he would become a Tasmanian devil, whirling about, screaming and grunting. While in the office, his expressions of annoyance, impatience and outlays of threats earned him the label of "passionate", his inadequate control of anger is viewed as a minor inconvenience to getting things done around the corporate office.

Late in 1999, Phil attended a motivational seminar in Lexington that had an inspirational speaker state "It's okay to get mad!" Phil took that to heart and made it his mantra. He would get mad, very often blowing up and letting out frustrations, then ten minutes later, after the negative tone and turmoil was felt by all around him, he would answer his phone and be sweet as pie, as if nothing bad had ever happened.

Chapter 4: Psychopathology 101

The term Psychopath was created in 1801 by French surgeon Philippe Pinel to literally mean “suffering soul”, what he described to be “mania without delirium”. This condition was not new at the time, it had existed for ever and has been witnessed in every culture on the planet. In 1958, the American Psychiatric Association Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders (DSM) entered the condition in their manual as “sociopathic personality” and then renamed it in 1968 as “general antisocial personality disorder”. Today the DSM-V names it “antisocial personality disorder (APD) and defines it as a diagnosis assigned to individuals who habitually and pervasively disregard or violate the rights and considerations of others without remorse. The DSM-V does not specify treatment options for APD. The consensus is there is very little in the way of effective treatment for Antisocial Personality Disorder. Individuals with APD may have to be contained by the criminal justice system, through some combination of incapacitation (incarceration), supervision and monitoring (parole, probation, or house arrest), or informal monitoring by local law enforcement to contain their harmful behaviors to others to the greatest extent possible.

Although psychopaths seem to be universal and timeless, Eastern Asia (Japan, Taiwan, China) have rare cases ranging from 0.03 percent to 0.14 percent of the population as compared to America with 4.0 percent and depending upon the career field as high as 10.0 percent of the population. The theory that culture insists upon connectedness as a matter of belief can instill a cognitive understanding of interpersonal obligation. While psychopaths do not care about their social world, they do want and need to blend in with it. In East Asia understanding interpersonal obligation spawns fewer psychopaths. In America the prevalence of psychopaths is increasing, we value and encourage guiltless greed upon one's own behalf as the ultimate advantage in life. American culture is highly individualistic, winner-take-all with a single-minded devotion to success and it nurtures psychopathy.

Psychopaths are born that way, they are determined by their genetics much more so than shaped by lack of nurturing. The vast majority of psychopaths have many offspring and abandon them all, leaving the caretaker to deal with them. Both men and women have the genetic predisposition to be a psychopath. They are usually found to be very desirable, both in physical appearance and in charismatic appeal, and frequently mate and spawn offspring often. Offspring of psychopaths have a high likelihood of being a psychopath as well. They are resistant to all forms of treatment, which generally conditions them to avoid further detection in the future.

The physiology of the brain of a psychopath is similar to that of an autistic person with dysfunction of the amygdala, an almond-shaped part of the mid-brain, which is responsible for emotional processing. Both psychopaths and autistic people tend to lack emotions and both have a difficult time interpreting the emotions of others. Psychopaths rely on mimicry to convince others he is a normal human being, this also allows him to thrive. There is a deficit in the paralimbic region; which consists of the paralimbic cortex, an area of three-layered cortex that includes the following regions: the piriform cortex, entorhinal cortex and the parahippocampal cortex. It also incorporates the cingulate cortex just above the corpus callosum. The cortical features of the amygdala often extend into the paralimbic areas, blurring the boundaries between limbic and paralimbic regions. Thus, these regions may collectively be termed the “paralimbic region” which is responsible for the functions of emotion processing, goal setting, motivation and self-control. And a third area of the brain, the orbitofrontal cortex, also known as the prefrontal

cortex, is involved with conscious decision making. Both the thinking (orbitofrontal cortex) and the feeling (amygdala) sides of the brain are highly interconnected. The frontal lobe is also responsible for fear conditioning.

Psychopaths are known for their extroversion, charm, polished social skills and always remain cool under high tension situations and are not prone to panic. Some people find them to be intense and electrifying, interesting and exciting. They are often witty, articulate and likeable. Unfortunately these are the best traits they have. Underneath their charming façade, they are unreliable, untruthful, insincere, egocentric, selfish, callous, emotionless, cynical, exhibitionistic, sensation-seeking, they reject authority and discipline, are impulsive risk takers in life and with sex. They are not able to accept responsibility for their actions and lack empathy, guilt and remorse. They have a grandiose demeanor, an attitude of entitlement, an insatiable appetite for greed and a tendency toward sadism and vindictiveness. They are opinionated, domineering, cocky, arrogant and often braggarts. As an employee they are manipulative and cunning, they are outgoing and act friendly to their colleagues only to stab them in the back at every opportunity. They have a complete disregard of people while achieving their corporate goals. Many CEOs and high level executives as well as middle-managers are psychopaths and they are able to thrive and they excel in their roles due to expectations placed upon them by society at large. Psychopaths understand how to use people for the most gain by boiling down a person to their essential value, quickly assessing someone's most valuable assets and capitalizing upon those traits. They are master manipulators. They think they are special and possess a grandiose view of their talents. Psychopaths are stoic, they remain calm in the midst of high pressure and chaotic events.

Most psychopaths are usually gifted at some talent, excessively intelligent, covet possessions and power and usually gain special pleasure in taking from others. Psychopaths generally spend their entire lives to "get back" at society and the world, in order to gain retribution. They will do this regardless of social background, whether rich or poor. While in the United States there is no insanity defense allowed for psychopaths, unsuccessful psychopaths that become caught by the legal system generally spend little time in jail, are three times more likely to be released and will almost always repeat their offenses. Self-destructive behaviors, consequences, self-loathing, embarrassment simply do not affect a psychopath. What others would consider to be a disaster, the psychopath considers to be a fleeting inconvenience. Successful psychopaths are efficient survival machines, having good social programming they usually steer clear of the law but live out their lives doing untold damage to their families, friends and business associates. Psychopaths can imitate feelings but the only real feelings they have are predatory hunger for what they want.

Psychopaths are good imposters. They have absolutely no hesitation about forging and brazenly using impressive credentials to adopt professional roles that bring prestige and power. They pick professions in which the requisite skills are easy to fake, the jargon is easy to learn, and the credentials are unlikely to be thoroughly checked. Psychopaths find it extremely easy to pose as financial consultants, ministers, psychological counselors and psychologists. Psychopaths make their way by conning people into doing things for them; obtaining money for them, prestige, power, or even standing up for them when others try to expose them. But that is their claim to fame. That's what they do. And they do it very well. What's more, the job is very easy because most people are gullible with an unshakable belief in the inherent goodness of man.

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