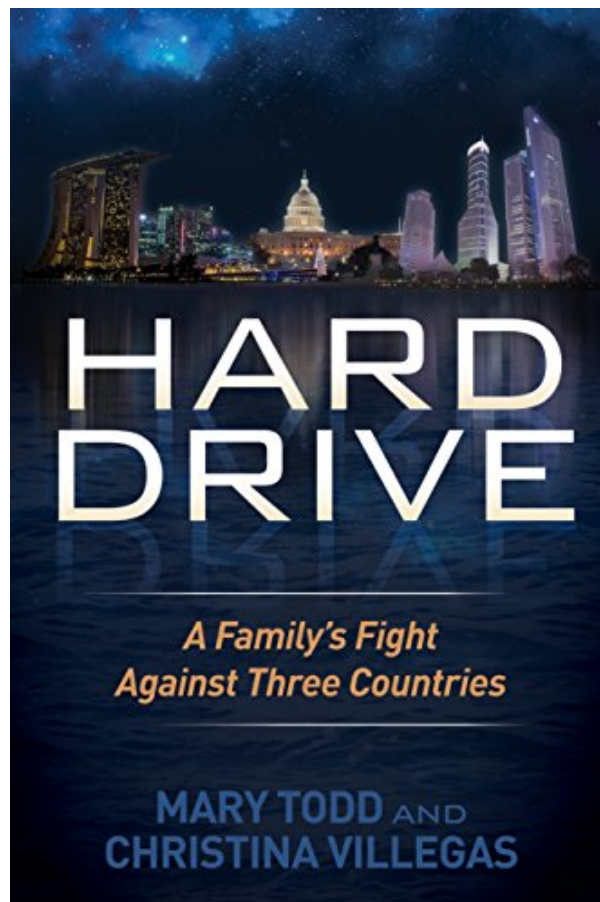
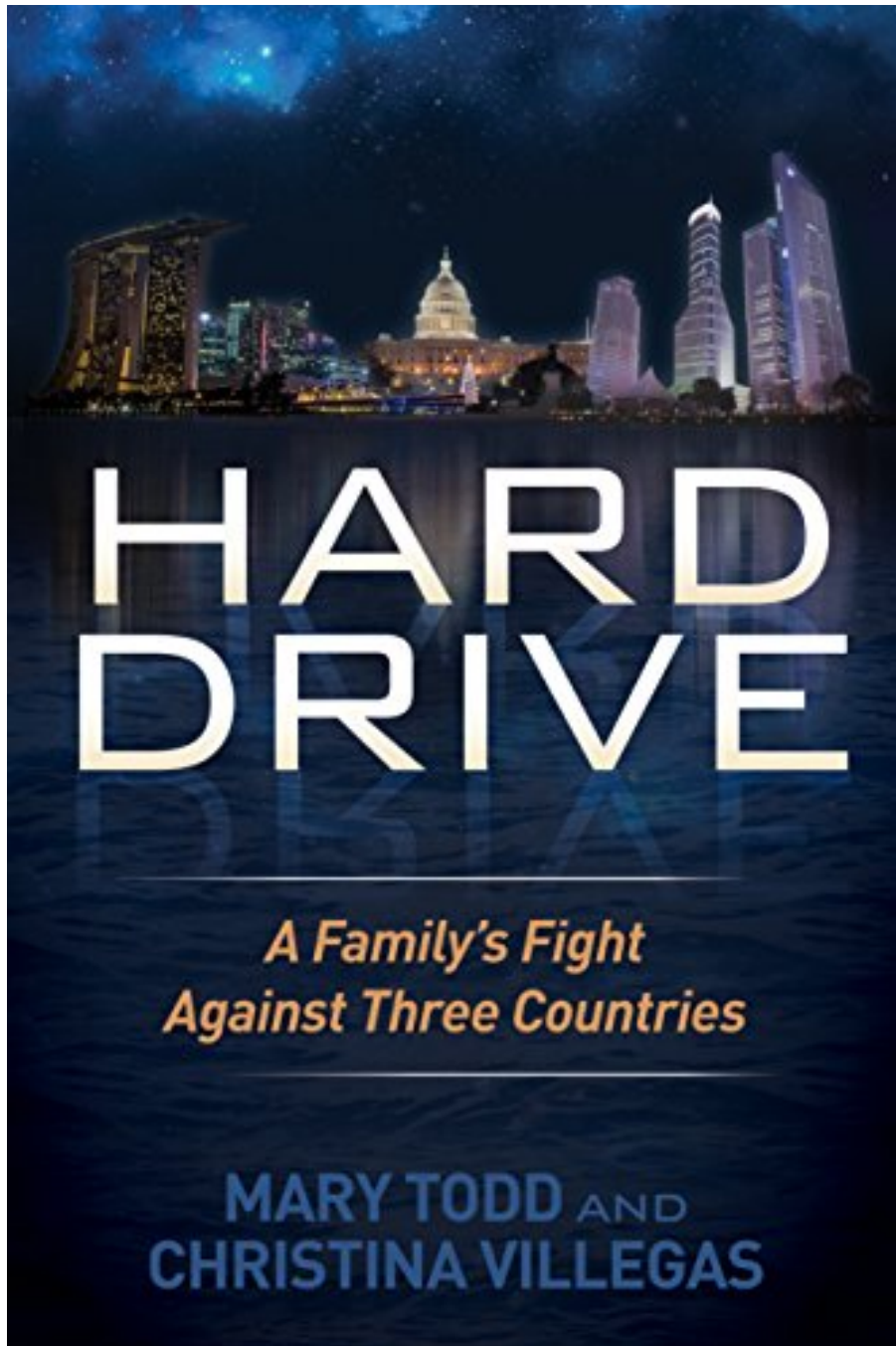


**HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST
THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD,
CHRISTINA VILLEGAS**



**DOWNLOAD EBOOK : HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE
COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD, CHRISTINA VILLEGAS PDF**





Click link bellow and free register to download ebook:
**HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD,
CHRISTINA VILLEGAS**

[DOWNLOAD FROM OUR ONLINE LIBRARY](#)

HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD, CHRISTINA VILLEGAS PDF

Yeah, reviewing a publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** could include your pals listings. This is one of the solutions for you to be effective. As known, success does not imply that you have wonderful points. Understanding as well as understanding even more compared to other will give each success. Next to, the message and also impression of this **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** can be taken and chosen to act.

About the Author

Christina Villegas is Dr. Shane Truman Todd's cousin and one of his closest friends since childhood. Christina holds a Ph.D. in Politics from the Institute for Philosophic Studies at the University of Dallas, where she was an Earhart Fellow. She currently teaches American Government at California State University, San Bernardino and is a freelance writer. She has been interviewed on radio shows throughout the country and her research on public policy has been cited by a variety of media outlets including CNN, CSPAN, The Atlantic, the New York Post, and the Huffington Post. Christina lives in Southern California with her husband Manuel.

Mary Todd has been married to Rick Todd for thirty-eight years. Together they are the proud parents of four sons, including Dr. Shane Truman Todd who was murdered in Singapore in June, 2012.

Mary is an international speaker who earned her MA in Organizational Leadership from Azusa Pacific University, where she served as an assistant campus pastor. Currently, Mary is the pastor of a Pomona First Baptist satellite church in Marion, Montana. Since the morning she heard of her son's death, Mary has been a mother on a mission, intent on exposing evil and fighting for truth and justice. The Todd's story has been featured in the Financial Times, CNN, ABC, CBS, NBC, FOX News, several local and national new papers and radio shows, an Asia One documentary, and 48 Hours.

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

The Singapore Police Station, June 27, 2012. Investigating officer (IO) Khal ushered us into a scanty, putrid green room with no windows or pictures hanging on the wall. It felt like an interrogation room for criminals, not a room to console anguished, grieving parents. IO Khal took the chair behind the desk, offering Rick and me the two chairs facing it. There was barely enough room for the fourth chair that was brought from another room for Traci Goins, Vice Consul to the American Embassy. Rajina, the assistant in training, was crammed in the corner and forced to stand for the duration of the meeting, which lasted for several hours. The room was so cramped that when anyone needed to leave, everyone had to stand up and rearrange the chairs to create enough space to open the door.

Khal was a twenty-three year old police rookie, with a constant wide, sloppy grin, making it appear as if he were about to blurt out the punchline to a joke, rather than convey the worst news any parent could ever hear. He began the meeting bluntly by asking, "Do you want to know how your son killed himself?" We numbly

nodded our heads. Khal began methodically reading from a typed sheet of paper a well-written, detailed description of how they concluded our beloved, first-born son Shane Truman Todd took his own life.

The description read more like a novel than a report written by the police: “First he fashioned an elaborate hanging apparatus that included drilled holes into the bathroom wall, bolts, pulleys, and ropes wrapped around the toilet and slung over the bathroom door. On the outside of the closed bathroom door he put the noose around his neck, stood on a chair and dropped to his death.”

As I listened to the graphic depiction of how my son allegedly killed himself, I was dismayed: “It would take an engineer to design and build something so intricate...someone brilliant like Shane. Is it possible that my son could have taken his own life?”

It felt like an out-of-body experience as I contemplated the incredible possibility that I could have missed the signs: “How could my son, a man who loved life, family, and God and who had never been a quitter, so flippantly take his own life without warning?” I was lost in turmoil, struggling between the conviction that I did know my son and anguished wondering if I really didn’t know him at all. Yet, I had to believe the facts that were so meticulously laid out before us.

After reading the description of suicide, Detective Khal informed us that Shane had written two suicide notes: “I found the suicide notes in Shane’s apartment on his open computer that was sitting on top of his bed. No one has read them before now. I printed up a copy for each of us. Would you like to read them, and is it all right if I give Ms. Goins and myself a copy?” With our approval, he ceremoniously handed out the notes.

As my brain absorbed the words I was reading from the notes, I felt my first sense of joy since learning of my son’s death. The style of writing was completely foreign to me. The notes---addressed “Dear Everyone,” “Dear Mom and Dad,” “Dear John, Chet, and Dylan,” “Dear Shirley,” and “Dear Friends” ---were written methodically, without emotion, as if the author was following a checklist of points that needed to be covered. They were void of the tortured despair that a man would express before ending his life. The notes did not contain one memory that held an important spot in our family’s history. There were only two cold sentences to his three brothers, John, Chet, and Dylan, whom he loved beyond measure. The vernacular was not my son’s and one of the memories, “drinking Shirley temples on the beach,” never happened. I knew, right then and there, that if my son did not write the suicide notes, he did not commit suicide. It wasn’t until almost a year later that my initial conviction about the notes was scientifically substantiated.

With a forceful look, I captured Khal’s eyes and calmly handed the notes back to him: “My son might have committed suicide, but he did not write these notes.”

HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD, CHRISTINA VILLEGAS PDF

[Download: HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD, CHRISTINA VILLEGAS PDF](#)

Just how an idea can be got? By looking at the superstars? By visiting the sea and also looking at the sea interweaves? Or by checking out a book **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** Everybody will certainly have certain particular to obtain the inspiration. For you who are passing away of books and consistently obtain the motivations from publications, it is really excellent to be right here. We will reveal you hundreds compilations of guide **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** to check out. If you like this **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas**, you can likewise take it as all yours.

This book *Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas* offers you much better of life that could create the top quality of the life brighter. This **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** is just what individuals now require. You are below and also you may be exact and certain to get this publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** Never ever doubt to get it even this is just a publication. You could get this publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** as one of your collections. Yet, not the compilation to show in your shelves. This is a precious book to be checking out compilation.

Just how is to make certain that this **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** will not presented in your shelves? This is a soft data publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas**, so you can download and install **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** by buying to obtain the soft file. It will relieve you to review it whenever you require. When you really feel careless to move the published publication from home to workplace to some place, this soft file will certainly alleviate you not to do that. Considering that you can only conserve the information in your computer hardware as well as gizmo. So, it enables you review it all over you have desire to review [Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas](#)

HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD, CHRISTINA VILLEGAS PDF

On June 24, 2012, Dr. Shane Truman Todd, a young American engineer, was found hanging in his Singapore apartment, just a week before his scheduled return to the United States. Although Shane had repeatedly expressed apprehension about his work with a Chinese company and fear his life was being threatened, authorities immediately ruled his death a suicide. His family initially didn't know what to believe. However, upon arriving in Singapore, they realized the evidence suggested not suicide, but murder.

Shane's family later discovered that what they thought was a computer speaker was actually an external hard drive with thousands of files from Shane's computer. The information in those files transformed this story from a tragic suicide to an international saga of mystery, deceit, and cover-up, involving three countries. "Hard Drive: A Families Fight against Three Countries" is the captivating story of Shane's mysterious death and his family's grueling battle to reveal the truth against powerful forces that have sought to conceal, destroy, or discredit evidence indicating homicide. This story, which is told from the unique perspective of Shane's mother, Mary, recounts the family's painful, arduous, and unwavering endeavor to reveal the truth about what happened to Shane Todd in Singapore

- Sales Rank: #902164 in Books
- Published on: 2014-09-02
- Original language: English
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 9.00" h x .45" w x 6.00" l, .0 pounds
- Binding: Paperback
- 196 pages

About the Author

Christina Villegas is Dr. Shane Truman Todd's cousin and one of his closest friends since childhood. Christina holds a Ph.D. in Politics from the Institute for Philosophic Studies at the University of Dallas, where she was an Earhart Fellow. She currently teaches American Government at California State University, San Bernardino and is a freelance writer. She has been interviewed on radio shows throughout the country and her research on public policy has been cited by a variety of media outlets including CNN, CSPAN, The Atlantic, the New York Post, and the Huffington Post. Christina lives in Southern California with her husband Manuel.

Mary Todd has been married to Rick Todd for thirty-eight years. Together they are the proud parents of four sons, including Dr. Shane Truman Todd who was murdered in Singapore in June, 2012.

Mary is an international speaker who earned her MA in Organizational Leadership from Azusa Pacific University, where she served as an assistant campus pastor. Currently, Mary is the pastor of a Pomona First Baptist satellite church in Marion, Montana. Since the morning she heard of her son's death, Mary has been a mother on a mission, intent on exposing evil and fighting for truth and justice. The Todd's story has been featured in the Financial Times, CNN, ABC, CBS, NBC, FOX News, several local and national new papers

and radio shows, an Asia One documentary, and 48 Hours.

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

The Singapore Police Station, June 27, 2012. Investigating officer (IO) Khal ushered us into a scanty, putrid green room with no windows or pictures hanging on the wall. It felt like an interrogation room for criminals, not a room to console anguished, grieving parents. IO Khal took the chair behind the desk, offering Rick and me the two chairs facing it. There was barely enough room for the fourth chair that was brought from another room for Traci Goins, Vice Consul to the American Embassy. Rajina, the assistant in training, was crammed in the corner and forced to stand for the duration of the meeting, which lasted for several hours. The room was so cramped that when anyone needed to leave, everyone had to stand up and rearrange the chairs to create enough space to open the door.

Khal was a twenty-three year old police rookie, with a constant wide, sloppy grin, making it appear as if he were about to blurt out the punchline to a joke, rather than convey the worst news any parent could ever hear. He began the meeting bluntly by asking, “Do you want to know how your son killed himself?” We numbly nodded our heads. Khal began methodically reading from a typed sheet of paper a well-written, detailed description of how they concluded our beloved, first-born son Shane Truman Todd took his own life.

The description read more like a novel than a report written by the police: “First he fashioned an elaborate hanging apparatus that included drilled holes into the bathroom wall, bolts, pulleys, and ropes wrapped around the toilet and slung over the bathroom door. On the outside of the closed bathroom door he put the noose around his neck, stood on a chair and dropped to his death.”

As I listened to the graphic depiction of how my son allegedly killed himself, I was dismayed: “It would take an engineer to design and build something so intricate...someone brilliant like Shane. Is it possible that my son could have taken his own life?”

It felt like an out-of-body experience as I contemplated the incredible possibility that I could have missed the signs: “How could my son, a man who loved life, family, and God and who had never been a quitter, so flippantly take his own life without warning?” I was lost in turmoil, struggling between the conviction that I did know my son and anguished wondering if I really didn’t know him at all. Yet, I had to believe the facts that were so meticulously laid out before us.

After reading the description of suicide, Detective Khal informed us that Shane had written two suicide notes: “I found the suicide notes in Shane’s apartment on his open computer that was sitting on top of his bed. No one has read them before now. I printed up a copy for each of us. Would you like to read them, and is it all right if I give Ms. Goins and myself a copy?” With our approval, he ceremoniously handed out the notes.

As my brain absorbed the words I was reading from the notes, I felt my first sense of joy since learning of my son’s death. The style of writing was completely foreign to me. The notes---addressed “Dear Everyone,” “Dear Mom and Dad,” “Dear John, Chet, and Dylan,” “Dear Shirley,” and “Dear Friends” ---were written methodically, without emotion, as if the author was following a checklist of points that needed to be covered. They were void of the tortured despair that a man would express before ending his life. The notes did not contain one memory that held an important spot in our family’s history. There were only two cold sentences

to his three brothers, John, Chet, and Dylan, whom he loved beyond measure. The vernacular was not my son's and one of the memories, "drinking Shirley temples on the beach," never happened. I knew, right then and there, that if my son did not write the suicide notes, he did not commit suicide. It wasn't until almost a year later that my initial conviction about the notes was scientifically substantiated.

With a forceful look, I captured Khal's eyes and calmly handed the notes back to him: "My son might have committed suicide, but he did not write these notes."

Most helpful customer reviews

23 of 25 people found the following review helpful.

A call to action...

By MS Vet

If this were were fiction it would still be hard to believe, but it's not. As someone who has studied this case in detail and written about it extensively (see Chapter 15 and 10,000 word paper at justice4shanetodd.com) I can say this book is a brilliant recitation of the trials of a loving mother to access the truth of how her son died. Mary Todd, a pastor from the heartland of Montana, has forged her grief on an anvil of determination to tell a profound story of incompetence, injustice, lies and deception by multiple government actors reaching the highest levels.

The great mystery of what is the ultimate truth of Shane Todd's premature death remains clearly at the center of this very readable book. This is not a book to read, be shocked about and move on from. No, this book is a call for action, a rallying cry from a determined mother for the reader to engage, to make phone calls, to demand the US Government tell what it knows and demand the Singapore Police fully and seriously investigate the possibility Shane Todd was murdered and such may have national security implications.

For example:

- Traci Goins, former Vice Counsel at the US Embassy in Singapore, now in a consulate in Mexico, has been systematically prevented by the State Department from telling her version of whether or not the police investigator committed perjury under oath. This despite the claim of a senior State Department official that her testimony was "offered" and it was pre-agreed in Washington DC that Diplomatic Immunity would NOT be invoked.
- The Singapore Police destroyed evidence which contained from two to four unidentified sources of DNA that were not Shane's. Why would they do that? Is there something to hide?
- One issue after another the Singapore police were either incompetent or complicit. For a country so highly respected is it possible that such malfeasance was an accident?
- the FBI received a briefing from the Singapore Police including about 60 slides yet the FBI has never shared any of that with the family. Who again does the FBI work for?
- The coroner in his 'findings' said almost a dozen times that the project with Huawei was never completed. However he never explained it went on for over a year and was only postponed two weeks after Shane 's body was found. Coincidence?
- only after the FT article "Death in Singapore" was published did the Singapore Police begin to take action. And then they went into overdrive to prove suicide rather than consider murder.

- through the entire process Singapore's government owned media portrayed Mary Todd as in denial and distraught, a total mischaracterization of this strong and resolute woman of God.

This is just a teaser of what you will find in this extraordinary story. I implore everyone to read this book and dig into the story. The only way this family will find justice and the truth is if all Americans and Singaporeans arise in righteous indignation and demand full disclosure and a renewed investigation.

Both the US and Singapore are better than this and should be committed to the truth.

12 of 12 people found the following review helpful.

I couldn't put it down!

By Hilary

This captivating story about the loss of a son and the family's quest for truth had twist and turns and ultimately left me wanting justice for the Shane and his family!! It's a must read!

8 of 8 people found the following review helpful.

5 Star Review for a 5 Star Family

By Barbara Connelly

This book is a well written account of a family's fight for revealing the truth behind their son's death in Singapore. It reads like a best selling detective novel and you can feel the passion for the truth and the strength to continue from the heart and souls of the authors on every page of this book. I am so impressed with this family's dedication and presence of mind that even though this tragedy can never really reverse itself there is hope and honor in telling this story.

See all 67 customer reviews...

HARD DRIVE: A FAMILY'S FIGHT AGAINST THREE COUNTRIES BY MARY TODD, CHRISTINA VILLEGAS PDF

Well, when else will certainly you discover this possibility to get this publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** soft file? This is your great chance to be right here as well as get this excellent publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** Never leave this book before downloading this soft data of **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** in link that we offer. **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** will truly make a great deal to be your best friend in your lonesome. It will be the most effective partner to enhance your operation and hobby.

About the Author

Christina Villegas is Dr. Shane Truman Todd's cousin and one of his closest friends since childhood. Christina holds a Ph.D. in Politics from the Institute for Philosophic Studies at the University of Dallas, where she was an Earhart Fellow. She currently teaches American Government at California State University, San Bernardino and is a freelance writer. She has been interviewed on radio shows throughout the country and her research on public policy has been cited by a variety of media outlets including CNN, CSPAN, The Atlantic, the New York Post, and the Huffington Post. Christina lives in Southern California with her husband Manuel.

Mary Todd has been married to Rick Todd for thirty-eight years. Together they are the proud parents of four sons, including Dr. Shane Truman Todd who was murdered in Singapore in June, 2012. Mary is an international speaker who earned her MA in Organizational Leadership from Azusa Pacific University, where she served as an assistant campus pastor. Currently, Mary is the pastor of a Pomona First Baptist satellite church in Marion, Montana. Since the morning she heard of her son's death, Mary has been a mother on a mission, intent on exposing evil and fighting for truth and justice. The Todd's story has been featured in the Financial Times, CNN, ABC, CBS, NBC, FOX News, several local and national new papers and radio shows, an Asia One documentary, and 48 Hours.

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

The Singapore Police Station, June 27, 2012. Investigating officer (IO) Khal ushered us into a scanty, putrid green room with no windows or pictures hanging on the wall. It felt like an interrogation room for criminals, not a room to console anguished, grieving parents. IO Khal took the chair behind the desk, offering Rick and me the two chairs facing it. There was barely enough room for the fourth chair that was brought from another room for Traci Goins, Vice Consul to the American Embassy. Rajina, the assistant in training, was crammed in the corner and forced to stand for the duration of the meeting, which lasted for several hours. The room was so cramped that when anyone needed to leave, everyone had to stand up and rearrange the chairs to create enough space to open the door.

Khal was a twenty-three year old police rookie, with a constant wide, sloppy grin, making it appear as if he were about to blurt out the punchline to a joke, rather than convey the worst news any parent could ever hear. He began the meeting bluntly by asking, "Do you want to know how your son killed himself?" We numbly nodded our heads. Khal began methodically reading from a typed sheet of paper a well-written, detailed

description of how they concluded our beloved, first-born son Shane Truman Todd took his own life.

The description read more like a novel than a report written by the police: “First he fashioned an elaborate hanging apparatus that included drilled holes into the bathroom wall, bolts, pulleys, and ropes wrapped around the toilet and slung over the bathroom door. On the outside of the closed bathroom door he put the noose around his neck, stood on a chair and dropped to his death.”

As I listened to the graphic depiction of how my son allegedly killed himself, I was dismayed: “It would take an engineer to design and build something so intricate...someone brilliant like Shane. Is it possible that my son could have taken his own life?”

It felt like an out-of-body experience as I contemplated the incredible possibility that I could have missed the signs: “How could my son, a man who loved life, family, and God and who had never been a quitter, so flippantly take his own life without warning?” I was lost in turmoil, struggling between the conviction that I did know my son and anguished wondering if I really didn’t know him at all. Yet, I had to believe the facts that were so meticulously laid out before us.

After reading the description of suicide, Detective Khal informed us that Shane had written two suicide notes: “I found the suicide notes in Shane’s apartment on his open computer that was sitting on top of his bed. No one has read them before now. I printed up a copy for each of us. Would you like to read them, and is it all right if I give Ms. Goins and myself a copy?” With our approval, he ceremoniously handed out the notes.

As my brain absorbed the words I was reading from the notes, I felt my first sense of joy since learning of my son’s death. The style of writing was completely foreign to me. The notes---addressed “Dear Everyone,” “Dear Mom and Dad,” “Dear John, Chet, and Dylan,” “Dear Shirley,” and “Dear Friends” ---were written methodically, without emotion, as if the author was following a checklist of points that needed to be covered. They were void of the tortured despair that a man would express before ending his life. The notes did not contain one memory that held an important spot in our family’s history. There were only two cold sentences to his three brothers, John, Chet, and Dylan, whom he loved beyond measure. The vernacular was not my son’s and one of the memories, “drinking Shirley temples on the beach,” never happened. I knew, right then and there, that if my son did not write the suicide notes, he did not commit suicide. It wasn’t until almost a year later that my initial conviction about the notes was scientifically substantiated.

With a forceful look, I captured Khal’s eyes and calmly handed the notes back to him: “My son might have committed suicide, but he did not write these notes.”

Yeah, reviewing a publication **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** could include your pals listings. This is one of the solutions for you to be effective. As known, success does not imply that you have wonderful points. Understanding as well as understanding even more compared to other will give each success. Next to, the message and also impression of this **Hard Drive: A Family's Fight Against Three Countries By Mary Todd, Christina Villegas** can be taken and chosen to act.