

# “You Have A Nightmare!”

January 19, 2014

I am happy to join you today in what will go down in history as the latest demonstration against freedom squashers, feardoms, and fiefdoms in the history of our organization.

Five weeks ago, a gray American, in whose symbolic shadow we cannot stand anymore, signed the Lynch Opinion. This monumental deception came as a great botched blight of nope to millions of negated souls who had been smeared in the flimflam of withering injustice. It came as a joyless jawbreak to the long nights of their captivity.

But more than a month later, the Negated still is not free; more than a month later, the life of the Negated is still insanelly crippled by the maniacs of prejudice and the chains of criminalization; more than a month later, the Negated lives with little property in the midst of a wasted notion of inmated propriety; more than a month later, the Negated is still extinguished in the concreted crevices of American society and finds himself in the vilest of land.

So, we've not come here today to traumatize in a conditioned reflex. Incensed, we've come to our naysaying captors to hold them in check. When authors wrote the punitive words of Institutionalized Dereliction, they were assigning a promiscuous note to every American, with false airs. This note was the false premise that some men, yes but not all men, would be engorged alienating the rights of life and liberty, while pursuing their own happiness.

It is obvious to America how defiled the promiscuous note is, in so far as her citations have colored over the real deal and the truth. Instead of honoring obligations and oaths, certain Americans have given the Negated a bad name, a name which has come to be with insufficient facts. But we refuse to believe that the bank of justice is about back scratching. We refuse to let insufficient facts put a great veil over the opportunities of nice people. And so we have come to rehash this name, into a name that speaks of freedom and freedom of speech.

We have also come to this hollowed out spot to remind certain Americans of the false utterings going on now. This is no time to engage in loose talk or take the tantalizing drug of degradationalism. Now is not the time to promote demons; now is the time to rise up out of the dungeons of secrecy to the sunlit paths of rational justice; now is the time to lift our nation's sons from the quiet bands of irrational injustice to the solid of what should be for our brothers and sisters. [...]

This swelling summation of the Negated's legitimate discontent will not pause until there is vigorous and awesome freedom in speech AND equality in access to the truth and justice. Two thousand fourteen is when the mend begins. And those who hoped that the Negated needed to be blown off will have many a ruined weekend, too, if their Courts, Inc. continues business as usual. Certain Americans know that

the Negated deserves his citizenship rights. The world-wide revulsion will continue to shake the foundations of your contrived notions that blight the landscape of justice.

But there is nothing that I must say to my people, including the Negated, who have been thrown down, beaten, and dragged from the threshold which leads from the playground of those faking justice. In the process of exercising our right to redress grievances of official misconduct, we have not been guilty of wrongful deeds. Let us not seek freedom by resorting to the limited frame of the oppressors and truth-avoiders. We must forever assert that dignity and discipline calls for a proper framing of the issues. We have not allowed our creative pursuits of justice to go to violence. Often we have had to rise to unimaginable heights to meet farcical physical assaults with solely intellectual means. The Negated does not want to distrust those certain Americans, but our destinies are tied, as the freedom of the Negated is bound to the accountability of those not free to do anything they want.

There are those who are basking in the easy destruction of Rights. When will we be silenced? We can never be silenced when the Negated suffer as victim to hordes of brutal police; we can never be silenced as long as our travel through life is wrongly restricted; we can never be silenced as long as our children face the same specter of injustice and loss of dignity, by those robed but no longer serving the public. No! We are not silenced and will not be silenced until "injustice evaporates and justice reigns supreme."

Certain Americans have participated in trials and trip-ups. Some have freshly sent the Negated to jail and prison cells. Some have squashed freedom out of a sense less of duty but more to cover malice, persecutions, and police brutality. Some have been veterans of creative sticking-it-to the Negated. Continue to work with the faith in unearned wealth and you might not see redemption. Go back to First Principles. Go back to School. Go back to your Offices, Courts, Stations and know that some must change the situation; do not dwell on the mountain of mutual assurance and mutual cover-up, for yours is a solemn oath.

I say to you certain Americans today, you face difficulties today and tomorrow, and you have a nightmare. It is a nightmare of rot, of un-American activities, of a reckoning long past due. You have a nightmare that one day the Negated will rise up and light up your falseness with this creed: "We hold that Truth to be the self-evident superior to your Power, that some men are NOT more equal than others." You have a nightmare that one day out of the hills of West Virginia the Negated will be able to sit down in YOUR neighborhood. You have a nightmare that the State of Missed Opportunities for the Negated will overpower your State of Privilege and equate truth with justice, and Falseness with Retirement of Public Servants missing the meaning of their Sworn Oaths. You have a nightmare that justice seekers will be judged by the facts and laws and not by the colorings of the self-serving.

**YOU HAVE A NIGHTMARE TODAY!**

You have a nightmare that one day justice seekers will join up in the same courtroom and that official misconduct can NOT be swept under the rug.

YOU HAVE A NIGHTMARE TODAY!

You have a nightmare that one day every Negated will be exalted, and every excessively esteemed player will be made low. This will be the day when all no longer sings "Oh, District Court, Oh, District Court, how true are your believes?"

So, let freedom from prejudice ring from the hilltops, forests, fields, and shores of Massachusetts; let freedom ring from the Great Lakes to the little creeks.

And, when this happens, and when we allow freedom to ring and prejudice to no more sting, when we let it ring from every home and courtroom in every regions, with lawyers and not-lawyers alike, all will be able to join and sing the words of the old Negated spiritual: "What took so long. What took so long. Think good already, never again so long!"

Founder

Access To The Courts