

Ginned Up Fictional Versions of You

By Anna Von Reitz



It's all about slavery and peonage and ginned up fictional versions of you.

So, make use of your own imagination.

Is it possible that you could have been born in Puerto Rico? Anything is possible, isn't it? And other than the testimony of relatives, if you are lucky, and a piece of paper belonging to a foreign business organization claiming that you voluntarily gave them your estate---- where is your evidence of provenance? Do you even know your own name? Do you have a name? Think about it.... WTH....

So dream on.... can I imagine a fat, dumb, and happy British version of myself? Born in the Commonwealth back in the day? Sure, I can. I can see myself wearing tweeds and drinking tea and all the rest of it, even though that isn't me. It could be. I admit, it could be....

Is it even possible that I could be a Catholic business woman born and raised in Washington, DC.....?

Why not? Other people fit that description. What's so impossibly different about me?

Can anyone just look at me and tell who I am? What citizenship obligations I have inherited or not inherited? Can you just glance at me and say, no, she's not an indentured servant? And if this were a hundred and sixty years ago, could you say with certainty, no, she's not a slave?

There were black and brown and white slaves, so there would be no telling, except perhaps for bad teeth and shabby clothing.

And if someone had an ax to grind and some self-interest, a big monetary gain in view --- how hard would it be to claim that you were someone or even some thing else?

That's what it all boils down to.

You, American Joe, have been impersonated. And that is what the "secret" Internal Revenue Masterfile is all about. It details the history and occupation and associations and earnings profile and all sorts of other things about a fictional version of you. This fictional version is a British Territorial "Person", a loyal subject of the Queen, owing her permanent allegiance. And its all Bushwah.

My British Territorial doppelganger is the manager of a rum distillery in Barbados. She's almost the same age --- except that I have a birthday on [June 6th, 1956](#) and she has a birthdate on [June 24th, 1956](#). I am an American and have never been a federal citizen of any kind, while she was born into the obligations of British Territorial U.S. Citizenship. When I work, I bring home earnings and compensation; she brings home income.

In this way, the Perps can create a gigantic money laundering operation and "feed off" my name without me having the least little idea what's actually going on. I get charged for "her" income taxes, even though I have no federal income at all.

The Municipal United States Government does the same exact thing, only they name commercial CORPORATIONS after me and pretend that the income those CORPORATIONS receive is my income, instead.

I have work to do, while my phony British doppelganger who doesn't really exist, is engaged in employment---- she's an indentured servant. And the Municipal CORPORATIONS named after me are slaves. Whatever income they have is presumed to be my income, but of course, I never see any of that.

Other people in other countries are feeding off all that, and I am left to pay their income taxes and mortgages for them.

Wake up from this bad dream, folks. It's nothing but bunko. Fiction. Lies. And those practicing in these deceptions deserve to be in jail, not occupying positions of trust and respect. They've long ago breached their trust and lost their minds, until all they have left is desperation and denial.

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