

# International Public Notice: An Open Letter to Governor Abbott

By Anna Von Reitz



We read what happened to the Texas National Guard last week, how our Guardsmen were rushed and beaten by a crowd of out-of-control would-be immigrants.

We read how our Guardsmen were standing there with rifles in their hands and no bullets.

We read how a "Federal" Judge pardoned all these rioters and just let them go, after they assaulted our Guardsmen.

Our Guardsman, Governor, not yours. Ours. Paid with State Trust money.

This shameful display of complete government ineptitude and dereliction is embarrassing, but it is also a travesty of justice that we will not soon forget.

You have a State Assembly in Texas. Not a wannabe State Assembly "representing" a State Trust, but an actual Assembly of qualified, declared, recorded, and published Texans having the provenance and standing to conduct an American Common Law State Court and Texas State Citizens competent as the Principals owed every jot of The Constitution of the United States of America.

What in the name of God are you doing, taking those prisoners to a political hack who is working as a Hired Jurist for a foreign corporation? He has no power here. No jurisdiction related to this issue. He doesn't even have an Oath of Office. He had no more jurisdiction over those illegal aliens than Clifford's Big Red Dog, but we do.

Are you all stupid? Forgot who you are?

You owe it to us, the Federation of States, and to the People of Texas to: (1) Arm our Guardsman; you may not give them permission to use deadly force in their own defense, but we do, and we count, because those are our National Guardsman and we hold superior concurrent General Jurisdiction, and (2) Bring things like this that impact the health and welfare of the living people to the lawful Court of the living people.

Don't jerk around arguing about how many angels on the head of a pin in Municipal Court, and don't waste any time playing Toady to a British Territorial Suit whose only jurisdiction amounts to issues in Admiralty and contract law.

Forget about their corporate contract signed by George W. Bush, the North American Union Treaty, agreeing to open and erase their borders.

**They have no physical borders in Texas or anywhere else outside the District of Columbia.**

For God's sake, man, wake up!

We do have physical borders in Texas, and you have a contract with us called The Constitution of the United States of America (a British Territorial Subcontractor and Incorporated Entity, but an Entity and Professed Successor nonetheless) that requires you, as an Officer of the American Government, Inc., to close our physical borders tighter than a virgin's thighs on Prom night.

And it absolutely does not matter what Joe Biden or any "Federal" Judge without an Oath says about it.

What matters is your contract with the People of Texas who are present here and now and demanding your good faith service.

Now, we know you and your staff of lawyers have been fumbling around and looking for justice and authority and your boys have made a few credible arguments, but you are flat out missing the point.

We have come home, the Americans, who were mischaracterized, denigrated to the level of "Humans" and then Human trafficked out to sea in Breach of Trust and in violation of your service contracts. Yes, we came home.

And now we are here, no longer lost at sea, no longer absent, presumed dead--- no, Governor Abbott, we are here, present and accounted for.

We have all the authority we need and we can give you all the authority you need, to kick every Municipal Government Employee back to where they belong, in the District of Columbia, including Joe Biden.

We can put those illegal aliens in jail where they belong and transport them back to their countries of origin, and charge back every dime that their presence has cost us, plus damages, to the Foreign Principals responsible for this mess.

We can order the arrest and questioning of G.W. and ask his exact understanding and intent when he signed the so-called North American Union Treaty --- which can only be a "Sea Treaty" having nothing to do with our land and soil --- and if he gives the wrong answer, we have every right and authority on God's green Earth to hang him in the closest public square, for treason, Breach of Trust, violation of his Service Contract, and whole lot more.

That's the Public Law. The Law of the Land. You may have heard about it. Your foreign-taught lawyers may even have a glimmer. Suggest you dust off a copy of the Law of the Land. There's probably a copy sitting in your office.

You know why it's called that? The Law of the Land? Because it's the Rule Book for you British Territorial Sailors coming onto our soil to provide us with "essential government services".

It's not called the "Law of the Land" from our perspective, Governor. It's called that from the perspective of British Territorials coming ashore.

Now, if your British Crown Corporation now operating deceitfully as "the American Government, Inc." is too chicken-shit to do your job, we can hire someone else or do the work ourselves.

You Federales can all quit and go home now so far as we are concerned.

We never appointed any of you to act as our Custodians or even as the Executors of our presumed-to-exist Foreign Estates, but we are here to tell you now, that your "performance" and the performance owed to us by all the Governors in New Mexico, Arizona, and California, is distinctly lacking.

You're all just a gross embarrassment to us; though you seem to have the heart to do your job, Governor Abbott, you have to get past the ignorance that keeps your hands tied.

Using our Guardsmen as laughingstocks and punching bags, giving them fancy guns to use as super-expensive Billy clubs, and taking those criminals to the wrong Court is just not acceptable.

They aren't Municipal citizens and we're not "rebels" or "insurrectionists". We're your long-lost Employers and we are pissed.

Get a clue, Governor Abbott, and tell your jackdaw attorneys to get one, too.

That "Federal Judge" had no more jurisdiction over those aliens than the Man in the Moon. He couldn't do anything but release them, but that doesn't mean that justice was done.

We are not deceived nor are we amused.

It's time for the British Crown to walk the talk or walk the gangplank. One of the two. Give our greetings to the Lord Mayor of the Inner City of London.

Notice to Agents is Notice to Principals; Notice to Principals is Notice to Agents.

Issued by:

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The United States of America

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