The Cat by Anna Von Reitz



Morning at my house begins with feeding The Cat. This is because The Cat is mouthy. The moment any of us stir a whisker, She knows. And She Who Must Be Obeyed promptly wakes the entire rest of the household with heart-rending cries of urgent need and hunger---- "Feed me! Feed me!"

The rest of the still slumbering hominids roll over, pull pillows over their heads in vain, and mumble soft curses under their breath against The Cat and all cats in general and me in particular, because I am old and slow and take my time edging down the stairs and out to the kitchen and to the cat food container and finally, reaching for The Sacred Bowl......

Ah, sweet relief! She plunges face first into her bliss, and then, it's time for me to answer The Dogs.....

This daily repeat of one of life's great lessons has inspired me to encourage the Squeaky Wheels of the World and all the Jural Assemblies that are forming nationwide:

Go forth! Yowl loudly, with ever-increasing knowledge, with passion, with outrage, with truth----make the urgency sound less than polite. Pretend you are The Cat for a day. Just assume that you are King or Queen and all those mere hominids in receipt of public paychecks are there for the express and only purpose of serving you---- because, actually, that is their job description.

It really isn't their role to oppress, extort, judge, threaten, kidnap, arrest, misaddress, misidentify, misrepresent, misinform or impose their will on you. It's your role to make demands upon them. It's your role to tell them what to do and how to do it and how often.

You're The Cat.

It's attitude and assumption of power, and most of all, it's self-governance, which is what has been missing here in America for a long, long time. Thanks to the circumstance described in *America: Some Assembly Required*, we've been letting the Hired Help dictate our lives and make false commercial claims against our names and estates. They have been governing us by default.

So, on your feet, tail in the air.... and if you don't have a land jurisdiction county jural assembly active and organized in your county of the actual, factual United States of America, it is time that you did. You are The Cat, and you are over-taxed, underpaid, misidentified as a squirrel (or something worse) in the public records, and being bossed by people on your payroll who are drinking your wine, eating your food, sleeping in your bed, and gratuitously obligating you to pay for it all as if you were their slave.

Now that you've been awakened and it's breakfast time, get moving and yowling. Don't wait. You have to govern yourself, or someone else will.

But how do I start, you say? I'm confused?

You will need to correct your political status records and self-declare your capacity as a non-citizen national. That's actually pretty simple: (1) Authenticated BC and (2) Acknowledgment, Acceptance, and Deed of Re-Conveyance transferring your Trade Name and all derivatives of it to their permanent domicile on the land and soil of the state where you were born. (3) Mandatory Notice/Notice of Liability.

In terms of international jurisdictions, your permanent domicile acts as your "home port" and determines the law that you live under. For too long the cats have been living under dog law, because the public record of their domicile has been fudged. Correct that and suddenly things fall into place.

We hope to have that information together in a packet by early next week, but the basic information is already posted and available on my website: www.annavonreitz.com.

Then you need to organize your local county jural assemblies -- not jural "societies"--- jural assemblies. And, lucky you, there is help available to do that, too.

Mark your calendars, next Thursday night, February 22, 2018 --- tune in to the National Conference Call sponsored by the Michigan General Jural Assembly at 9 P.M. every Thursday night. Call in number is 1-712-770-4160 and access code is: 226823#.

They also help via their website: http://lstmichiganassembly.info......

And if that's not enough, they also offer a Hotline from 2 P.M. to 7 P.M. EST every Monday through Thursday: 989-450-5522.

It may be a dog's world, but you're a cat. Remember who rules and who drools and take action in your own behalf. It won't be long before the Ship of State gets back on course and the Hired Help beats feet below decks.

See this article and over 800 others on Anna's website here: www.annavonreitz.com To support this work look for the PayPal button on this website.