This Is Your Story, America

By Anna Von Reitz

Your real name is Juan Xavier Catalan y Hermes and you are the only son of one of the richest men in Spain. Your family is ancient and noble and you are the heir of vast holdings of land and livestock, vineyards and villages --- but, while you are still very young, both your parents died.

Unfaithful servants then see their chance to inherit all that is yours, so while you are still a baby, they hatch a plot to kill you. Before they can do this, one servant does what she can to save you. She puts you adrift on the outgoing tide in a small open boat with blankets and toys and enough food and water for a week, hoping you will reach the sea lanes and someone will find you.

Night comes and day and another night. You are alone and cold and frightened, but your light little boat has drifted far and wide on the current and you are spotted by an Irish fishing trawler. The amazed Irish fishermen take you aboard and, finding no clue about your identity, one of them decides to take you home and raise you as an "extra" son.

Everyone in your new hometown knows your strange history and they can see from your huge dark eyes and black hair that you are not one of them, but you have an honest heart and work hard and you learn your adopted Father's trade. Like all your older adopted brothers, you join the Irish fishing fleet. You marry a local girl and settle down and, despite the nagging sense of not really belonging here, you are modestly happy.

One day, when you are fifty years old, a strange old woman dressed entirely in black appears on your doorstep. She doesn't speak English or Gaelic and brings an interpreter with her. She is very excited and teary-eyed, but you have no idea why or what is going on. It takes offering your visitors some tea and a couple of chairs and more than an hour to get the gist of what she has to say. She was the one who put you in the boat so long ago. She didn't give up hope and kept looking for some news. Finally, she ran across an old Fisherman's Daily Report that described your rescue--- and from that, she was able to trace your whereabouts.

Now, all the evil servants who plotted to murder you and steal your estate are dead and gone themselves. She outlived them all and has come here to see justice done. She has prepared all the paperwork and given her testimony about everything that happened and confirmed that you are the rightful heir. All you have to do is sign the paperwork and record your claim and you can finally inherit all that was naturally yours. You can, if you wish, return to Spain and live like a king.

This comes as a big shock. You always knew you were "different" but now you know exactly what happened. All sorts of details become clear. You are Spanish. Your parents didn't abandon you. Your family comes from Catalan....

This is your story, America. It is the same basic story.

Your British servants have defrauded and "murdered" every single one of you on paper. By registering your birth they transported you to their foreign jurisdiction and after a few years they listed you as "missing, presumed dead".
All this was done so that they could claim to own (and profit from) your estate. It has all been done to deprive you of your inheritance and birthright— and do it in such a sneaky way, that you would never discover the truth and never take action to reclaim all that is lawfully yours.
And I am that strange old woman appearing on your doorstep.

You are free to despise the men who did this to you. You don't have to love the woman who put you in the boat. But you do need to come to terms with who and what you really are: an American, not a United States Citizen, the heir of a vast estate, not a bankrupt Irish fisherman.
Even though, at age fifty, you may feel more comfortable with your identity as "Joe O'Malley" the truth is the truth.

The tides and the heavens run in their courses, and the time has come for America and Americans to be set free of British meddling and self-interest once and for all.
And as for you, the paperwork has been prepared, the Old Woman has given her Testimony to the whole world, and all you have to do is record your claim. You can come home to the land of freedom you've heard about, but never really lived in so far as the falsified public record shows---- just by correcting the record.

As we go forward this process may become vastly improved and much faster and easier. We are at the leading edge of the correction process, but as more people wake up and realize the benefit of doing this, millions upon millions of Americans will choose to "repatriate" to their native land and soil. And as they wake up to what the British Crown has done to them and to their families and to their country for six generations, they will have no maudlin regrets about the British Empire's setting sun.

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