How to Recognize the Walking Dead -- aka, Undeclared Federal Agents



By Anna Von Reitz

As you now know, most of us have been declared legally dead and have to prove that we are alive and have to take action to establish our birthright political status and re-convey our Trade Names back to the land and soil of our birth in order to protect ourselves and exercise our reversionary trust interest in our own birthright estates.

This is because we are being targeted as victims in the biggest identity and credit and bankruptcy/insurance fraud scheme in history. They indemnify you from loss and damage to legalize their theft and literally "put a gloss" over their seizure and use of your identity, credit, and assets---- and then prevent you from ever making a claim, simply by not telling you how and never revealing that you have the option.

But at least you can, by dint of hard work and learning and help from others along the way, regain your living status.

As things stand, federal citizens are "dead" and remain so, because their only presence is as "dead" corporate entities: JOHN DOE (Public Charitable Trust), JOHN M. DOE (Bankrupt Public Utility) and JOHN MARK DOE (Foreign Grantor Trust). And many of them have no choice in the matter, other than invoking "Equal Civil Rights". They are in terms of law, among the "walking dead" by definition.

Now, nobody in their right mind wants to be stuck in that helpless zombie status, but as long as nobody knows that they've been handed a second class "citizenship" instead of their Natural and Unalienable rights-- who is going to complain, right?

Most Federal Citizens are harmless, but there are some notable exceptions: crooked judges and lawyers, insurance adjusters, paid snitches and trolls and runaway politicians. So how do you recognize these predatory zombies?

Many of them are blowhards who speak the loudest and take the most extreme stances and try to convince you that they know what is "really" going on (and you don't). They also regularly entrap innocent people and encourage them to take wrong action as a means of getting them into trouble. That's what happened to Schaeffer Cox. That's what happened to the "Colorado Nine".

Schaeffer's story is typical. The Federales imposed upon people of shady character who were in trouble already to act as infiltrators and snitches.

The snitches were then encouraged to lead Schaeffer to make mis-statements that could be used as evidence against him and they recorded those statements without Schaeffer's knowledge. They also used their position of trust to feed him wrong information and encouraged him to be paranoid and react to phantom threats. That's what landed him in jail with a very long sentence.

The Colorado Nine story is also textbook. An insurance adjuster (Honk! honk! Buzz! Wee-O! Wee-O! "Licensed professional" Honk! That's my Shinola Sensor going off in the background) named Michael R. Hamilton showed up all of a sudden and was immediately the loudest voice in the room, the most ardent advocate of "taking action" --- always implying violent action and "resistance" and "preparation" and calling me and anyone who supported me names and making suggestive remarks and even outright accusations against my "loyalty".

People who require licenses from the government to make a living are always at a disadvantage, and because they are, they can more easily be "compromised" and outright forced or "encouraged" to run these sting operations.

So Michael R. Hamilton, insurance adjuster, came in and made himself out to be the brightest legal mind that ever was, the most knowledgeable, most ardent patriot around, and he shoved the Colorado Nine into making exactly the wrong moves and he cast doubts in their minds about me so that they didn't heed my warnings.

But -- please note -- when it really came push to shove, Michael R. Hamilton was nowhere to be found. After preaching action, action, action --- he took none. He wasn't arrested. Once the others were in jail, he took a powder and disappeared. Probably went to the Bahamas for a well-earned vacation on Uncle Sam's ticket.

Beware the loudest voices, the ones that taunt and ridicule and cast doubt on others. Beware the big egos that are all about "me, me, me, and mine" touting their own horns and bragging about their accomplishments. Beware those preaching action without really defining what "action" they advocate and especially beware of anyone pushing violence, fear, or suspicion aimed at local people and long-time friends.

Michael R. Hamilton wasn't even from Colorado.

If you listen carefully to these shysters you will always hear faint echoes of a carnival barker, someone selling you something, someone overbearing you, someone making you afraid, someone making you doubt your own horse sense.

Turn away from these characters, because they are up to no good. Just pay them no mind. Turn the knob. Shut them down. Don't let them dominate you or hog the floor at meetings and don't stand around while they insult and cast doubts on other members of your group.

Chances are, when you see these behaviors, you've got an undeclared foreign agent on your hands. One way to help "cut to the chase" with these scenarios is to use the Bevins Declaration at the start of every meeting public or private. Just say, "Anyone here acting as an undisclosed federal agent or provocateur, anyone seeking to collect information for Third Parties, anyone working for some other agenda such as entrapment or solicitation or redirection of our group is now invited to declare themselves or leave."

Strange as it may seem, this simple precaution often causes Federal Agents to respond. They raise their hands or they vacate and that's just fine. If they don't respond appropriately to a Bevins Declaration, they are made fully liable for their lack of disclosure and any evidence they collect is tainted.

See this article and over 1100 others on Anna's website here: www.annayonreitz.com

To support this work look for the PayPal button on this website.
