

detail expresses YOU, shapes a business, and every step of how you
 respond and decide everyday charts your path to success. Every
 moment is a test of who you are against the 7 billion other people
 as to who is smartest. Only the most brilliant figure out how to
 navigate all challenges and win. Jeff Bezos figured out how to
 sell those books from his garage. Bill Gates figured out computer
 programming. Sam Walton figured out how to sell those pencils, lemonade
 and newspapers. No American can begrudge them as they are the
 American dream- shut up and get to work. And the defendant wishes
 he were not so fucking dumb. Others ponder how successful musical
 artists are born with the talent to write songs and sing and play
 instruments---THY/THEY Weren't---they worked and worked and worked
 and taught themselves everything, because they had something in
 the depths of their heart they wanted to so passionately share,
 so they devoted every minute to expressing it- that is the American
 dream- hard work. And they learn it is not the words nor the
 music that make a song- it can be unintelligible gibberish but
 filled with emotion and pain that moves us to tears. That is
 everything -the whole of life- that connection- that shared feeling
 is all one needs. The defendant's mother hates music, is there any
 wonder there is a lack of love. How can one survive without
 music--NO clue. The doctor asked what one misses most and the
 answer/answer--LOVE of course. Again how would one survive without
 LOVE--what would be the point; there would be no reason to exist.
 All time wasted, only sadness. Everyone can easily see that
 the current president suffered a tremendous lack of love and has
 filled him with hatred, greed and racism; it is tragic. All

that is missing is the swastika and tiny mustache. Nothing was learned from history. How could America gamble away the future for American children and cause so much pain and suffering for common average decent people around the globe. The destruction in Iran has caused all Afghans to be returned home for possible death, leaving Iranian factories short of workers and closing, ironically like America. Iran can now only provide drinking water for 3 hours a day to its population and the energy grid is uncertain and sporadic. Atop sanctions the common man bears all the pain of American foolishness. And yes, Istafan is radioactive, there will be no inspections. This defendant visited the Iranian Embassy in Kyiv on many occasions even taking an Iranian friend to plead for a Visa and to work against needless sanctions but with no luck. The afghans beg of the defendant to come to Iran and farm with them and see the life and the simple joy--perhaps one day. They also wish to share their native afghanistan and all the wonderful sites --perhaps some day--if our world can be whole again somehow. Who can put it all back together after all of this destruction. When does the world learn that we need no nuclear arms agreements if we are merely friends. Is that so hard- to find a way to be friends. To go humbly and sit with our adversaries for as long as it takes to learn of their lives and families and hopes and dreams and look them in the eyes and understand their pain and ~~saw~~ suffering and learn that we are the same and find we wish the best for them and seek ways to help them to make all lives better. If one cares for the other deep down with great appreciation and respect nuclear weapons will not matter any longer- all contracts and treaties

obsolete. A simple picknic in the graws or sitting together in tthe dirt or walking and playing with the children thatis all it takes for peace. If we must bow and pray with our adversaries or wash their feet or sit and listen to their s00ries/stories for hours- whatever itit takes to understand one another, it is worth it. We must repair our relationships as there is something grossly wrong when populations chant " death to America' as that should bother everyones conscience. Our adversaries should all be invited to the White House at any time to come and see our country daand get to know ourpeople and culture and see how loving and caring we all are. Yet again terrorism andacts like 911 fall on the whole of the American population as all are representatives of this nation. The shortest interaction adn timnest/tinest gesture every day impact the future- we cannot be that bull in a china shop. The defendant watched in horror a video clip of our current president pushing another world leader out of the way to get in front- astonishing and humiliating. One party suggest that insurrectionist are ture true patriots for wishing to overthrow our government. In other count4ries they a== call that treason and punishable by execution or prison. Brazil has more wisdom than America and is prosecuting Bolsenaro for his illegal coup on January 8th to overthrow his government just as his twin Donald Trump tried to do. Hopefully American citizens andthe entire world will support Brazil for it's 6ourageous actions and this defendant hopes that some day America will do the same here at home. January 6th left 3 dead and over 100 inajured-- must we revisit the 14th amendment which states- " no person having peeviously taking the oath, can hoeld office,

that engaged in insurrection or rebellion, or given aid or comfort to the enemies/enemies thereof." If one couples the illegality of this president with the second amendment which states-" A well regulated militia, being necessary to the security of a free/FREE state, the right of the PEOPLE to keep and bear arms, shall not be Infringed." It becomes abundantly clear that our forefathers had feared and planned for this exact catastrophe and gave us the specific tools to defeat it, yet America still runs amuck. The defendant wonders what has happened to America, the precious place whose very foundation and ideal consume ones entire life and every action and decision and thought guided by wonderment and promise of America, and how that has been betrayed and violated, tarnished and ruined. The whole of everything that once filled ones heart to the brim with pride and dedication crushed now in shame in the morals and integrity trampled and discarded. This defendant is now hollow, and empty shell, all that one loved gouged out and removed, so any verdict is of no consequence. Yet Again- the question of " Why do we live?"- if we all stand for nothing. Death would seem more honorable than a life of no morals, character in a country with no heart or no soul. Oh the great pain, when the forefather and hallmark of all democracy abandons its own principles and perverts the greatest experiment of all humanity- how can one not weep. The leader of human rights in the world and the beacon and example of kindness and caring keeping our globe working together with empathy and respect for the good of the whole, now replaced with selfishness and greed and the prime example of democracy derailed. How could a population risk so much. The defendants prior attorneys emphatically demanded that we cannot

speak of character, and the judge here in August has yet to decide, as this typewriter rumbles, if we can speak of character, but how can one not- it is the sum of all life. Character is all there is--Character is all that matters in this world, and here of all places, a courtroom and one debates if character has a place and value here. If one cannot speak of character here, then all of this time is wasted and we all may as well go home. Again the question of Why do we live if not for character- a whole life spent with every moment and decision carefully made based solely with character in mind at every step and one suggest that it is unimportant. It is the whole reason that we are here to debate the character of a nation and what will it be moving forward- it is of utmost importance. The abandonment of character is exactly what has put this nation into a tailspin and out of control and one suggest we ignore it- we cannot. It is the whole of human existence for homoerectus. The wish is to sterilize this case, to remove all human elements, as the discussion of character lands extremely badly for the victim-our president- and all wish to steer clear of that. But this court cannot- the future of a nation hangs in the balance- one stupid defendant whose life is worthless means nothing here- the one and only thing of importance is the future and ~~each~~ character of our great nation. Sure, one could study this as a microcosm of the whole of America or humanity with the rich, powerful, arrogant, selfish and greedy man squaring off against the simple, poor, meek, ~~most~~ modest, humble man that only values character--what does one /one decide. While the defendant being plagued with stupidity has amassed a mountain of mistakes, failure and wrongdoing the goal was always

honorable- to push America forward and help others. All can gladly go line by line of every report ever written and ~~s~~^{he} discuss it, every bit, and go back to Intent in every situation and account for every second of one mans life and every single decision made and see if it hangs in teh scales for good - One might find that the defendant fought with everything thathe he had seven days a week, decades on end with not a moment wast~~3~~⁴ed. He ran and ran and ran unst~~o~~^oppable, unwavering, persistent and unyeilding to anything. Is that not what America ask? Is that not what chasing that American dream of opportunity ~~s~~^{is} is all about, that we~~r~~ were taught and instilled from childhood. Born studying life and looking for problems that need to be fixed or people that need to be helped; is that not America. The defendant in middle school recognizing that tall lockers resulted in limited space for books fashioned and produced lock~~e~~^r shelves to sell at lunch. Scout camping also at 13 or 14 needing a fabric table to clamp to a tree and he went ot/to work and buiilt it, while plowing trthrough scouting for Eagle at 14. Does American~~r~~ not ask for this- for ingenuity, creativity, heart, soul, sweat, pain, thought, care, tenderness, kindness, selflessness, honesty all converging~~h~~ into character. Of course with life built on American Character and it's sacred ideals a kid certainly would never smoke or drink or do durgs/drugs so that was the course. Hence the first run-in with the law stemmed form a teenage party and everyone drunk needing a sober driver to drive them home. The car was a stick-shift that he had never done before, but figured it out, but rolling th~~o~~^ugh a yellow light at Elam to avoid another dead stop and got pulled by Barnie Fife that did not value the fact

that the defendant was getting kids home alive and ticketed the designated driver. All respect for the very spirit of the law was erased and trampled on at that moment- leaving one to question the morality of the American whole. One doing good gets punished. It all becomes ambiguous, the whole framework vague and confusing just like today, left to interpretation and what one judges as important to them- what they value in life. Was contempt planted. Again shall we go line by line of the defendant's life and measure the right and wrong/wrong and judge what lands for the greater good. One can stay home all day and do nothing and prance through life accomplishing nothing but with a perfect record- what would America want. Society does not move forward without risk. The entirety of American free enterprise puts the entrepreneur at odds with all rules, regulations and laws--the very notion of finding a better way that is faster, smarter, more efficient, new, unique, creative, by nature forces one to bend and break the rules. Every great idea, business and venture, pushed the limits, waded into uncharted territory outside of the box of convention, as that is America. While the defendant's very first charge was rooted in frivolity, the entire balance was not- they were levied while charging forward with progress and achievement the only guiding force- let the chips fall where they may. The defendant knows how hard the struggle is to accomplish goals and the effort it takes and is one to cherish and cheer every idea and thought and help them push them forward with all his might. It causes great tears when motivation and work is crushed and discarded without thought or care- the tiniest thing that someone created should be cherished. The defendant,

spent a lifetime salvaging, saving, and restoring with extreme effort and pain the work of those that went before us to honor their hardship and sacrifice. He is not the destroyer in Chief- but rather mends, fixes, and cobbles things together to make them work out of poverty, necessity and sheer appreciation. Is America not about taking that which is discarded and fixing it to give it new life and usefulness, with wire, string, tape, whatever and all manner of ingenuity. Who here has had to operate their windshield wipers using a string out of both windows. Pooping the hood at the stoplight to fix the shifting mechanism- the millions of moments of problems one must solve on the fly to keep the American machine moving forward. It is the foundation of a nation, to do the best we can with whatever we have. A kid ponders salvaging old discarded historic buildings and fashioning it into a home for his family, and so that posterity and history is saved and honored. Is that not the Challenge- you lay every resource- item, and tool and capability in front of all to see what they will render, in any way that they might- is that not the challenge for everyone to meet; to piece it all together, every second of every day, scrap by scrap pushing society forward. Is that not the mettle/ mettle America demands- a lifetime of great effort, sweat, blisters, blood, pain, what more must one offer- all was given. Allie Fox would be proud, if none other. No, it is not the defendant that would ever be a danger to the community as he loves it so. He knows the struggles first hand and can sit beside anyone and see and feel their pain, heartache and grief and understand who they are and care for them, having been there, every step. One can stand there in a moment of quiet and see the honesty and sincerity

in another's eyes, a pause and a nod and you say-"lets get to work" pressing forwards together. No, it is not how one responds on an average day-- a good ay day, that matters; NO, anyone can do that-- the test of one's character is how you respond on the worst of days. That shows the mettle, those days when one starts with nothing, not even a dollar and you must charge forwards, fearless, unshaken, making things work, finding a way, motivation everyone tyo/ to keep pressing forwards and never giving in, promising of better days. When every vehicle is stuck in the mud and all options are exhausted, and you must yet still find one more, and one more, and ~~me~~ one more, and keep trying and trying until it is solved, as long as it takes, there is no other choice, surrender is not an optioin- as this is what America demands. If one must work all alone on a remote farm for 5 years to build that house out~~te~~ of old reused homes and struggle and fight 24 ft~~r~~ logs and big rocks and fell trees and saw lumber, and every detail, one must never g~~fi~~ve up, never stop, never waiver, no matter how difficult or how lon~~ely~~, one plows forward, every daily challenge met. That log cabin face with just a door, the simplest form of shelter, the very origins of this great nation, settlers with little more than an ax could build a home out of the cold and rain, that was the vision, the heritage, time honored, a continuation of the great past. The leather boots, the tattered khakis, and the ripped up green shirt saved to remember every day of the struggle and pain, as if someone cares-one does it for themselves. Are we not born to thirst for the toughest projects, and most impossible problems and task with finding a way, is that not what we relish. The defendant would be given the highest steeple, that

bewildered all of his men and he would get it done with the most rudimentary of equipment. Or the deepest footing down in the mud with shovel in hand, never backing/backing down no matter how hard. No matter how cold or hot or raining, minutes could not be wasted as others were counting on us, and time is money, so poverty rushes one forward as quickly as possible.. And one cannot let another down, as obligations must be met. Endless stories of perseverance and persistence could be told for years, but all that really matters is that the defendant, in the bottom of his stomach and deep in his heart he knows that he gave it all- every drop. One's determination and unwavering dedication to progress, the community and the nation need not be acknowledged by anyone, it ~~only~~ only matters what the defendant thinks, his own regard for his great effort, stands alone. Only his own matters, personal pride, the only one to walk in those boots and recall every step, dedicated to altruism, caring, helping, doing one's best and always putting in far more than ever taken out. It may be unclear the measure of a man but all was given, all there was left on the field, as life draws to a close, one can die happy knowing they did all that they could with every waking minute. While the fight was valiant, effort worthy, always giving to others, it all resulted in nothing but failure- constant failure yet soldiering on never quitting. Countless years were spent with tremendous effort to move a historic log house whole with great cost, manpower and pain spent loading and moving and dragging it inch by inch up a muddy hill only to have it collapse to the ground as a pile of rubble; nothing but tears. One's land and business, all project and life's treasures

are watched get smashed by dozers and backhoes and hauled away in dumpsters by the city government and a lifes work is erased in an instant; can you feel that pain. § A samll/small guest house assembled with frineds/friends as barn-raising using surplus logs rots away as time adn funds do not exist to protect it. A heavy snow while oneis away and a huge workshop and historic garage are crushed under the weight with no one there to support, years of work lost and torched to dispose. Neighborhood kids wishing for a park where they can skate and play and a central location found and constucted and enjoyed by all, but somehow neighbors get rankled over kids playing and the governemnt is called, authōrities never bending all discarded and burned; yes that is the pain of this defendant. A broken classic car one hopes to save, perhaps one lusrury in life but countless years and struggle adn fight changing 5 engines without success and it is crushed by a bfalling tree- that is what rips ones heart apart. The defendant dissappointed in the childrens modular classrooms builds a modern metal edgy building to stimulate students minds but 6 years of work and great cost ends with no government interest andit ends battered and bent in the woods. That is the pain and character this defendant holds. A historic three story manufacturing building lefet/left abaandoned is bought withv# the hopee/hope and dream of producing historic wooden bicycles and trycycle and wagons but years of renovations at great cost and no functioning prototype the building is 0# sold with the financial backer reaping the profits. Another win for altruism but another painful loss for our defendant. A second business with a business plan to make it employee owned so it did not hinge on one stupid