As a Gesture of Good Will

To the only Jury that has taken the care to leave their decision until near the end of the voting period; I thank you for reserving judgement until the last moment. Though in view of the situation I am faced with, I hope you can accept my apology that this too will not really be “evidence” of the kind you are looking for, it might at least tell you about the person you are dealing with.

To help you in trusting me, I offer you the following oath. I hereby make oath and swear as follows:

Every word of what I present here, is the truth. As bond of my truth and honor, I offer my family home of the last 5 years to anyone that can prove that there is a lie contained in these words. Our home that I offer is owned outright without a mortgage and is there for the taking. But please for those that chose to take the effort to try to claim this prize, I ask that you spend at least as much effort looking into the problems I am trying to expose.

I am a proud man that does not easily back down when I believe myself to be walking in the light of truth. I have the strength of righteous indignation. I have been in the past, as I am now being accused, of crimes I did not commit. So forgive me, the palpable anger that is surely present in my tone; it would not be overstating things to say that I have a Post-Traumatic Stress response to being falsely accused; please also try to see the love in my words.

I sit here writing with tears falling down onto my chest as my family suffers for the fight I have dragged them into but I can’t do nothing anymore. I would rather die trying than resign myself to the world others are constructing around me. As I see the cage closing in, I lose hope for the future of my offspring and I chose to do what I can.

This is an impulsive response written in a state of extreme exhaustion… I have been suffering from an undiagnosed condition [Not that the medical bills of the last month alone haven’t cost me thousands of dollars] that has led me to say my “goodbyes” to my loved ones in the belief I would die only a few weeks before this ordeal of my false accusation began, and in the strangest twist of fate, I credit that with the reason I am not dead today. It has given me a great well of inner passion that has carried me through the sleepless nights trying to find a way to affectively fight the ridiculously skewed system Kleros has set up.

In this issue {of Kleros and UBI}, I have never worked so hard to help others I knew so little. I have been watching the world crumble around me for decades only to see the pace accelerate in this last year and a half to a point that has near crushed my soul. I have a pain in my chest that is damn near killing me {Literally}; and I have chosen to fight for a better world without any belief that I will make a substantial difference but that, will be up to the rest of you.

You haven’t seen all the corruption I have seen and despite my efforts to bring attention in the normal manners, I realize this is probably an unwinnable battle. Or at least it won’t be won or lost by my efforts but by the efforts others. And I willingly walk into this Kamikaze fight, hell I thought I was a dying man anyhow; what better could I do with my time than fight for love of others.

So before I beg too much of everyone’s time to hear about me, let me give you a glimpse of what I plan.

I plan to do anything in my power to affect positive change. I will fight with every tool at my disposal and on every front possible, given my constraints. I am only Human after all. Right now my best tool is my cunning, and I plan to use it to the fullest, so forgive the tactics I must employ. The people I am playing against are openly committing real crimes and callously playing games with people’s lives.

Stand up with me against it, don’t let the world fall apart around you without doing something…

Standing on the Highground of Truth,

The CryptoEvangelist.

I am doing my best… How about you?