## OBAMA USED THE US MILITARY TO KIDNAP US

by Anthony Martini (Political Candidate For Prime Minister of Canada 2019) Tuesday, January 17, 2017



(Photo above of Anthony Martini and Annette Martini )

President Barack Hussein Obama ordered the United States Military to kidnap myself, Anthony Martini and my wife, Annette Martini, on October 23, 2012.

Pull up a chair and grab a coffee, while I tell you the Story about Canada first, before I talk about OBAMA.

Since 1985 I, Anthony Martini was stateless, a man without a Country. My Canadian Citizenship was illegally taken away from me by the QUEEN'S MILITIA which was the RCMP - Royal Canadian Mounted Police without ever going to Court, all because I was at the wrong place at wrong time.

Did the RCMP have the legal authority to strip me out of my Canadian Citizenship, you ask? Well, you have to know this Terrorist Organization that is the Queen's Militia that went wild for decades and are nothing but Terrorists, Murderers and International Drug Dealers.

How can this be, you still ask? How did it start, you ask?

I worked since I was 7 years old. At 16 I worked and started paying my taxes. I was born in Italy but I was sold to Canada around 4 or 5 years old.

I never broke any laws of any kind.

In my early years, I was a Political Reporter in Canada and a Private Investigator. I used to write stories about Former Prime Minister of Canada Jean Chrétien. It was my job as a Political Writer to write about Politics and to expose corruption within the Canadian Government. I was totally unaware that FREEDOM OF SPEECH does NOT exist in Canada.

In the 80's, I traveled around the world as a Photographer, making money, as I went to every Country after I finished University in Canada.

I lived in Venezuela for many years as a Reporter. One day, I was writing a story, so I went to the Mountains about a 4 hour drive from Caracas where I lived in the beautiful South American Country.

While I was taking photos of the Valley Below, I heard screams on the other side of the mountain. I quickly ran to the other side and I could not believe my eyes.

I saw 2 men dragging a man that was blindfolded out of a hut. He was screaming. A few seconds later, a limousine pulled up into the dirt road and a man got out.

I heard them yelling but I could not understand what they were saying. They finally removed the blindfold off the man that was on his knees. One of the men was holding him down on the ground, preventing him from get up on his feet.

I heard "PLEASE I HAVE A FAMILY!" "I HAVE A WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN!"I DID NOT DO ANYTHING!"

Then one of the kidnappers who was smoking a cigar pointed a 9 mm Beretta at the guy's head and screamed, "Tell me or I will kill you!

I could not believe what was going on. I kept on taking photos and clicking away. I did NOT think that these kidnappers were going to do the worse crime in God's Law.

The Man again pleaded for his freedom and for his life.

"Please, I will not say anything if you let me go!"

Everything became sooo slow during the next few seconds.

The hostage looked to his left and looked up the mountain. He looked into my lens. His eyes were full of tears. Then the 3 Kidnappers pulled the trigger and I saw the victim's soul leave his head. This is when I discovered that the SOUL was in the brain and not in the heart, as so many scientists said over the years.

The three MURDERERS kept on shooting, even when the victim was dead. Somehow, I guess the reflection of my lens of my zoom camera caught the attention of the three murderers and they started shooting at me with their 9 mm Berettas. I was in a state of shock. Even though I was in the Canadian Military for 10 years, I was in shock.

I ran to my red jeep and drove as quickly as I could down the Mountain as they kept on shooting. I took over 100 pictures of the execution.

I went back to my place and my jeep was riddled with bullets but I was not hit, Thank God For That.

I went back to my Luxury Condo and developed the photos. I caught the faces of the Murderers, the Executioners, that executed an Innocent Man in Cold Blood.

I also got a picture of the other man in the limousine that gave the orders and I got a photo of his ring. I have no idea why his ring was so interesting, later on.

I made copies of the negatives and gave them to 10 different friends of mine for safe keeping.

I went to the Police with the pictures and I gave the Police a copy of the pictures but they did nothing at all.

Somehow, I lost my passport, that I had with me. Maybe when I was escaping the gun fire it fell out of my Camera Bag. I went to the Canadian Embassy in Caracas, Venezuela, to get a new passport. I told the Canadian Embassy what I just witnessed and I was in shock. They told me that they could not issue me a passport right away.

A few minutes later I saw three RCMP - Royal Canadian Mounted Police walking in and laughing. They looked at me.

"OH MY GOD!" I said to myself. My heart started to race, really fast. They were the same three KILLERS, the same three Murderers, the same three Executioners, that I just witnessed them executing an innocent man in the mountains.

I could not believe that the three murderers were members of the RCMP - Royal Canadian Mounted Police which is Queen Elizabeth II' Personal Militia in Canada.

I ran as fast as I could out of the Canadian Embassy and into a waiting taxi, that I came in. I went to a motel to gather some clothes that I had. When I came out, the limousine was there, waiting for me and the same three killers were there.

I was a very fast runner in my early years and I ran to the taxi that was 50 feet away. The killers started shooting but they kept on missing. The taxi driver was on the floor of the taxi and he wet himself. I got into the Driver's side and drove off.

It took me over 2 hours, shaking the limousine away, while they kept on shooting, but I used to race cars and speed was my game.

I knew that I could not go back to the Canadian Embassy. The Canadian embassy now had my address and my name.

I went to the U.S. Embassy in Caracas and asked for their assistance. There was a CIA Agent at the U.S. Embassy that assisted me to get out of Caracas, Venezuela.

I contacted my so called adopted father in Canada and asked him to pick me up at the airport. I gave him my flight schedule and I just told him that I had an Emergency.

The CIA assisted me on a Private Plane to Margarita Island. That is an Island that belongs to Venezuela. From Margarita Island, I was taking a Pan AM flight to Miami Airport and then from Miami, Florida, I was going to New York and then to Montreal, Canada. This was now Christmas Day.

On December 24, 1984 I was attacked at the Miami International Airport and three males assaulted me in the Men's Washroom. They hit me so hard on the back of my head with a hand gun. I heard my skull crack in 3 places. I was full of blood. I could see that they were the same three killers from the RCMP from the Canadian Embassy in Caracas, Venezuela.

They thought that they murdered me. Blood was all over the floor. Blood all over my clothes. Blood all over my face. Someone walked into the men's washroom and screamed and that is when I came to. I have no idea how long I was on the floor.

Suddenly a Security Guard came in. He wanted me to go to the hospital. I am not sure if he called an Ambulance or NOT but I did not want to go. I had to keep on running.

There was a female traveler who was a nurse, trying to assist me. She told me that my skull was fractured and split in 3 places and I should go to the hospital. I got up and started to stagger and I went out the door of the Miami International Airport.

Everything was so loud all of a sudden. My head felt like it was going to explode. I walked and walked and walked. I took trains, buses and taxis for weeks and weeks. I was the walking of the living dead.

Eventually, I woke up at the Boston Logan International Airport in Boston, Massachusetts, in February 1985. I looked in the mirror and did not even recognize my own reflection. All my clothes were too big for me. My face was sagging. I used to weigh 185 lbs. of solid muscle and now, I looked like someone who came from a concentration camp. I did not know who I was or where I was going. I did not know my name.

I looked in my pockets and found that I spent over \$10,000.00. I had receipts travelling to California. I went from one city to another, all over the USA. I went from Florida to New York, down to Atlanta, across to California and back, not knowing where I was. I truly was the walking of the living dead, a true zombie. I could not remember if I ate or where I slept. I do remember washing my clothes and having sponge baths at Bus Terminals. I was running, running, but now I did not know, why I was running.

A Female traveler noticed that I was distraught and approached me, to assist me. She asked me, "ARE YOU OK?"

I told her that I do not know where I was or where I was going and who I was.

She asked if she could look into my pockets and I said "YES". She found a Canadian Passport. I have no idea how or where I obtained the new Passport. I could have got it from the Canadian Embassy in Washington, DC or from the Canadian Consulate in New York, or from the Canadian Consulate in Miami, Florida. I could have even got it at the Canadian Consulate in Los Angeles, California because I was travelling across the USA or the CIA could have got it for me. The Passport was never stamped. She found a Plane Ticket for me. Then she asked me if I had any relatives or if I knew anyone that she could call. I could remember no one and then I remembered a Phone Number and she called.

The Phone was for my so called adopted family. Everyone was shocked to hear that I am alive. The Female who was a Total Perfect Stranger, told my adopted family, that she will place me on the next plane back to Montreal, Quebec, Canada. Then she gave me \$100.00 US Funds. She kissed me on the cheek and placed me on the plane and told Air Canada to look after me because I had a severe head concussion.

You figure that Air Canada will follow a simple request and protect a man with a severe head concussion. WRONG. I woke up two weeks later in another province in Canada, thousands of miles away from my destination in the middle of winter. I then remembered that Phone Number to call and they asked me to stop someone so they can talk to that person. I stopped a total stranger and she put me in a taxi to the airport. I finally arrived at my final destination on February 15, 1985.

I was 52 days late. Everyone hugged me BUT I did not know who they were. I could not remember who I was. I could not remember who I was or what I was or my name.

I was taken to the hospital and I had x-rays to my skull. I was told that my skull was fractured and cracked in 3 places and that I had long term and short term memory loss. I used to speak 5 languages fluently which were English, French, Italian, Spanish and German but now, I was struggling with only English.

The next day, February 16, 1985, a Sergeant from the RCMP Headquarters called and spoke to my so called adopted family. I was never really adopted but I was sold to Canada. The RCMP Officer demanded that I appear at the RCMP Headquarters with my passport and all of my Identifications.

My so called family kept asking me what is going on BUT I had extremely severe Head Injuries. I could not remember anything at all.

The next day, my so called adopted father, drove me to the RCMP Headquarters and I had my passport, driver's license and SIN (Social Insurance Number) which is a National ID Number in Canada.

I was placed by myself in an interrogation Room and an RCMP Officer walked in. "LET ME SEE ALL OF YOUR IDENTIFICATIONS!" the creep demanded. I gave him my Passport, my driver's license and my SIN. He said, "WE HAVE TO CHECK OUT WHO YOU ARE!" and he left the concrete room that had no windows.

About 10 minutes later, he came in. He started to scream and yell. "MARTINI! WHAT THE "F" did you see in Venezuela?

I had no memories of being in Venezuela. "I DO NOT REMEMBER ANYTHING," I replied.

He kept on interrogating me and with each question, he became more and more violent. He kept on asking me over and over and over again "WHAT DID YOU SEE IN VENEZUELA?"

It was very true that all my memory was gone. I could not remember anything.

The RCMP Dirty Cop said, "YOU DO NOT REMEMBER ME?", "I KNOW YOU VERY WELL!"

I told him, "I DO NOT KNOW YOU AND I CANNOT REMEMBER."

Again, he demanded "WHAT DID YOU SEE IN VENEZUELA?" and again I replied "I DO NOT REMEMBER BEING IN VENEZUELA."

The Dirty Cop threw a chair at me and hit me in my shoulder. I grabbed the chair and with all of my might biffed it so hard at the dirty cop. Unfortunately, I missed but the chair shattered and broke into many pieces.

The dirty RCMP cop then grabbed my head and smashed me as hard as he could into the concrete wall. My head split open and blood poured out. My head felt like it was torn open again. I could not leave the room because the door was locked from the inside.

Blood was squirting and I started to SCREAM. "HELP ME! SOMEONE HELP ME! THE DIRTY PIG ASSAULTED ME! I AM BLEEDING!"

I was screaming with all my lungs and then the door opened and a Sergeant and a few other RCMP Pigs walked in. "What the "F" are you screaming at BOY!" the Sergeant yelled.

"This MOTHER F of a PIG assaulted me and split my head open. I want you arrest this SON OF A "B"! " I yelled, holding my hand on my bloody head.

The Sergeant yelled to the other Cop, "GO GET HIM SOME PAPER TOWELS!"

"I want this sick bastard arrested!" I said.

MARTINI, "I am not arresting this officer! You fell and banged your head!" he told me.

"BULLSHIT!" I replied, this Mother F split my head open and I want him arrested!"

The Sergeant slammed the door and said, "MARTINI! IF YOU EVER TELL ANYONE, WE WILL KILL YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY!" and he ordered me to leave the RCMP Headquarters.

"REMEMBER MARTINI! WE WILL MURDER YOUR MOTHER AND YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY IF YOU EVER SAY A WORD!" the dirty Sergeant, yelled at me.

"I Want all of my ID back, my Passport, my Driver's License, my SIN" I ordered the Sergeant.

"WHAT PASSPORT? WHAT DRIVER'S LICENSE? WHAT SIN? YOU NEVER GAVE US ANYTHING." the dirty Sergeant yelled.

"You lying scum bags! I gave you all of my ID and I want it back now, you lying bitches!" I screamed.

"MARTINI! You better leave now before I kill your father, right now!" the dirty Sergeant, yelled back.

"If you kill my family I will come after yours!" I replied, "and I know where you all live."

"MARTINI! YOU have 1 minute to leave this building or I will murder you and your father!" the devil of a Sergeant yelled.

I walked to the waiting room in front and there was my so called adopted father. "WHY IS YOUR HEAD BLEEDING? WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY SON?" he yelled. "I want a Criminal Investigation to what happened here!" yelled my so called adopted father.

"Come on Dad, let's go! We have to go!" I urged as I grabbed my so-called father's arm.

"What the hell did you idiots do to my son!" he yelled.

The Sergeant yelled back, "YOUR RETARDED SON FELL AND BANGED HIS HEAD!"

The Sergeant then went up to me, bent down and whispered "I will murder your mother and your entire family, if you say a word!"

I walked away but then walked up to the Sergeant and I whispered, "HEY "F" FACE I know where you live and if you bring any harm to my family not even the military will hold me back! By the way Sergeant I had sex with your wife last night." Although that was not true. I just wanted to get even with this bitch of a Dirty cop.

The Sergeant Screamed, "You both have 30 seconds to leave this property or I will shoot you for trespassing!"

My so called adopted father raised his voice. "I demand that someone here arrest this maniac of a Sergeant and the other dirty cop that assaulted my son!"

Come on dad, let's go, now!" I said, grabbing my so called adopted father's arm. We left the RCMP Headquarters and my so-called father kept on asking me what is going on and I kept on telling him, "I DO NOT KNOW." He drove me to the hospital and I got X-Rays and told the Doctor that I was assaulted by the RCMP dirty cops at the RCMP Headquarters. Those X-Rays and the hospital visit was eventually erased and all records and x-rays destroyed.

The Dirty Cop split my head open and cracked my skull, reopening one of the wounds.

I could not stay in that province any longer so I was forced to leave with still a severe head injury. I had to keep my so called Adopted Family Safe.

I dyed my hair blond and no one knew who I was from 1985 to 1999. I paid the Canadian Government year after year for a new passport but CANADA refused for me to have a passport and CANADA kept my money.

I lived underground for many years trying to leave Canada but I could not without a passport. I managed to get my Driver's License Back. I continued working and paying my taxes and each year the Canadian Government would steal all of my money, close all my Bank Accounts and steal my homes without ever going to Court.

The Canadian Government stole over 30 million dollars that I had and all of my mansions, homes, lands and vehicles, without ever going to court.

I struggled with my memories year after year but I had a hard time sleeping. Every time I closed my eyes I would see that Innocent Man that was executed by the RCMP on Foreign Soil, his soul leaving and his eyes haunted me.

All my 10 friends that had the negatives were all executed by the RCMP on foreign soil.

I returned back to the Province where I grew up and the RCMP executed my adopted mother.

The RCMP were directly involved in kidnapping my two young daughters. Then the RCMP told me that my daughter that was kidnapped at 13 months old died but they would never tell me where she was buried.

In 1992 I discovered that the RCMP was using the Canadian Embassies and Canadian Consulates worldwide to ship and distribute massive cocaine and street drugs to countries worldwide and especially the Canadian Consulates in Los Angeles, California, New York, Miami, Atlanta and the Canadian Embassy in Washington, DC. I made the call to the FBI because Canada was not doing anything and the QUEEN'S MILITIA have gone wild for decades.

The RCMP - Royal Canadian Mounted Police, of which I call them the RCDD - Royal Canadian Drug Dealers were using the Canadian Embassies and Canadian Consulates worldwide to ship their massive drugs, using diplomatic bags and diplomatic cargo. Of course, no country checks these Diplomatic Bags and Diplomatic Cargo that are being abused by the United States of America and especially by Canada.

All RCMP Sergeants and Corporals and NCO's are directly involved with the distribution of massive drugs in Canada and they all end up buying Franchises of Tim Horton's Coffee Shops, McDonalds, Burger King and other Franchises with all of their massive drug money.

The RCMP did Money Laundering in the USA by trillions of dollars.

How do I Know?

I was in their main frame working on their servers when I discovered this information.

All news agencies in Canada are controlled by the RCMP. So freedom of speech does not exist in Canada.

I became a Political Candidate and Former Prime Minister of Canada Jean Chrétien ordered the RCMP to commit a Political Assassination on my life.

Oh how the RCMP and other Police agencies tried for so many years. I was made permanently disabled for the rest of my life and left for dead numerous times. I received a beating from the dirty RCMP and other Police Agencies on a weekly basis.

I could not leave Canada no matter how hard I tried and I still suffered from severe head injury.

I met Annette who became my wife and she nursed me back to health. Annette was with me 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, so it was difficult for the RCMP to beat me up or to murder me because Annette would not leave my side.

As soon as Annette and I got married, the Canadian Government and the RCMP went after my wife and stole all of her companies, including her 2 construction companies, her homes, her properties and all monies in her Business and Personal Bank accounts, without ever going to Court.

The RCMP even crashed and destroyed our wedding day but my wife Annette Martini stood by my side.

We moved to another province and lived underground for nearly 2 years, without using our names on leases or any bills. No one knew where we were not even family members for everyone's safety.

The Canadian Government illegally and unlawfully stripped my wife Annette Martini out of her Canadian Citizenship, around 1998, without ever telling my wife BUT Annette was born in Canada.

In February 2002, we started writing to Former President George W. Bush, The US. Department of Justice, The United States STATE Department and the former INS, all asking for a green light to legally enter the United States of America.

The GREEN LIGHT finally came and we entered the United States of America on Wednesday, July 24, 2002. Annette, my wife and I were fully inspected and at that time we only needed a Driver's License to enter the United States.

We were both inspected and admitted into the United States of America as Political Refugees from Canada.

I was expecting that the American Government would have compassion. After all, I was going to give the United States Government my system that I developed to protect every Man, Woman and Child in the United States of America by LAND, SEA and AIR, against Terrorists Attacks.

Later on, Former President George W Bush would use my expression LAND, SEA and AIR in numerous speeches and news conferences.

Annette and I were left with no help whatsoever and we were NOT permitted to work. We were in a new country with the bare necessities of life like food, shelter and clothing denied to us by the U.S. Federal Government and by the State of New York, State of Florida and the State of California.

We were forced to live and sleep in our car in the dangerous streets of United States of America with no compassion from the U.S. Government or the American People.

We lived in our car from July 24, 2002 to October 2006. We were not permitted to work. In March 2004, we finally got our American Social Security Numbers but those numbers was not activated until we got to California.

In 2004, I created a website explaining all the persecution that we went through in Canada and all the Physical Torture that I went through. An African American, a Black Man, who was employed by the U.S. Homeland Security, started sending myself and my wife NUMEROUS DEATH THREATS.

I gave the FBI who is as useless and as corrupt as the RCMP all emails of all death threats that we both received and the FBI who are totally incompetent and useless said it was NOT THEIR JURISDICTION. Famous words in the USA. I gave all the death threats to U.S. Department of Justice and they did nothing at all. Even President George W. Bush did nothing and EDWARD HARRIS continued sending myself and my wife Annette Martini numerous Death Threats. Edward Harris who works for United States Homeland Security who is an African American, threatened that he would kidnap myself and kidnap my wife and use us as his new sexual plaything.

We received Death Threats by the week indicating that he will use his boys at U.S. Homeland Security and ICE to hunt us down. Again, no one ever arrested this U.S. Government Employee maybe because he was BLACK.

I gave every email with all headers that came from U.S. Homeland Security Computers that EDWARD HARRIS sent us and all of his Death Threats to THE WHITE HOUSE, U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, TO ALL United States Attorney Generals, to the U.S. State Department, to President George W. Bush and again nothing was every done.

We finally rented a van because our car died and we moved from the State of Florida to the State of California, where I was trying to move to for over 25 years. I thought that we would be free and then I got all of my mail transferred from Florida to Newport Beach, California.

We just got a small one bedroom apartment in Costa Mesa, California, about 45 minutes from Los Angeles, California. We were both so excited until I received my mail from Florida and there behold, I had one letter from the U.S. Homeland Security and Annette my wife had one as well.

We thought this was going to be our American Citizenship but our smiles were soon gone when we opened the letters. It said "YOU MAY VOLUNTARY LEAVE THE UNITED STATES" because U.S. Homeland Security does not know what P.O.E. (Port of Entry) we entered.

## WHAT?

In January 2003, Annette and I drove from Sarasota, Florida, where we were living and sleeping in our car to Miami, Florida to meet with the former INS United States

Immigration and Naturalization Service. This meeting was arranged by THE WHITE HOUSE. We were supposed to get Emergency Help but our skin color was white and we were not CUBANS. Every Cuban left with a check except us.

We had a Court date scheduled for October 2006 at the U.S. Immigration Court in Orlando, Florida. I contacted the Courts and had our files transferred to Los Angeles, California. I really thought that the United States Courts were not corrupt but soon I would realize that the U.S. Immigration Court in Los Angeles, California would be the Most Corrupt Courts in the entire United States of America.

The False Immigration Charges against us changed almost every court appearance.

The First False Charge was that the U.S. Homeland Security "DID NOT KNOW OUR P.O.E.

We could not afford an Attorney and the Court refused to supply us with an Attorney, so since I spent 4 years in Canada studying to become a Lawyer I knew I could handle this. Of course, I had to study the U.S. Immigration Laws.

I filed Motions with evidence showing that the Government always knew the P.O.E. Port of Entry. Then that FALSE IMMIGRATION CHARGE was quickly changed, indicating that "YOU ARE STOWAWAYS and you entered Miami, Florida."

Our car did not fly to Miami and the United States government even President George W. Bush and the U.S. State Department and the U.S. Department of Justice and Former U.S. Attorney General John David Ashcroft and the Former INS all knew the day we were going to enter the United States of America and the Port of Entry which was Plattsburgh, New York, on Wednesday, July 24, 2002. We even sent an emergency Fax from our Motel room a few hours after we legally entered the United States of America to President George W. Bush and to U.S. Attorney General John David Ashcroft, begging for Emergency Assistance and that Assistance never ever, ever came.

The False Immigration Charges continued to change and the next charge was "YOU ENTERED PLATTSBURGH, NEW YORK, ON JULY 24, 2002." The Immigration Judge William Joseph Martin Jr., demanded us to enter a PLEA of GUILTY or NOT GUILTY.

We both indicated that this was a statement and not a charge and this is what we always said.

Well, then we ended up burning out the U.S. Immigration Lawyers. Then we ended up having a new criminal Called Ingrid Heather Abrash (Ingrid Abrash) which she kept on changing the false Charges and NEVER responded to any Motions that we filed at the U.S. Immigration court in Los Angeles, California. Ingrid Abrash even changed the False Charge to a new False Charge, indicating that we entered the United States of America on a B1 or B2 visa. We never did and never heard of a B1 or a B2 Visa and we never had Passports to have a visa and people from Canada do NOT need a Visa to enter the United States.

Ingrid Abrash continued with her massive corruption. She will be brought to the International Criminal Courts soon.

Then we ended up having Musical Judges and William Joseph Martin Jr. was suddenly replaced by a Judge from Iran, by the name of Rodin Rooyani, who is a Muslim and an Iranian, who hates Catholics and Christians.

Judge Rodin Rooyani was well rewarded by being the Assistant Chief Immigration Judge. Rooyani is the worse criminal of an Immigration Judge and she should be immediately deported back to Iran.

Judge Rodin Rooyani signed an Order dismissing the Case.

Then Ingrid Abrash filed a falsified appeal to the United States Board of Immigration to the same board that we sued. We sued Ingrid Abrash not once but twice in United States District court. The massive Corruption was so visible.

Then just when we thought we won, we were forced to go back to the U.S. Immigration Court before one of the Most Corrupt Immigration Judge in the entire United States which is Judge Rodin Rooyani.

After the BIA - Board of Immigration Courts filed a False Order to start all over again, Judge Rodin Rooyani changed her Order and said we both should now be removed from the United States and deported to Italy or France, since we do not have any citizenship in Canada.

We wanted to go to any Country except Canada and we chose France or Italy.

Rodin Rooyani will be tried as a war criminal, very soon.

Annette Martini, my wife, and I, have never broke any laws in the United States of America and now we are facing false deportation. We continued fighting all the way to the United States Supreme Court. That was another Joke. The U.S. Justice Department stole our money and the United States Supreme Court denied to hear our Appeal even though it was Docketed.

No matter how much we wanted to leave the United States, we just could not. We wrote to another Country asking for Emergency Travel Documents in 2009 and we did not get any help.

In August 2010, The U.S. Homeland Security refused to renew our Identification which was a EAD Card Employment Authorization Card. Without this card being renewed, we could not renew our California Drivers Licenses.

Someone from the US. Homeland Security illegally contacted our Banks and soon our Business Bank Accounts and our Personal Bank Accounts were illegally closed. Our Credit Cards were all stopped and the same person even contacted Martinique Apartments in Costa Mesa, California. Martinique refused to renew our lease for our apartment, although we were never late in payment. We were illegally ordered to leave our apartment in July 2010.

We went to another Apartment Complex and they illegally evicted us by Christmas 2010 on Christmas Day. Without any ID from U.S. Homeland Security, we were unable to work.

As soon as President Barack Obama became the 44th President in 2008, we wrote to him and demanded that he stop our FALSE REMOVAL PROCEEDINGS.

However, with every fax, we ended up getting more and more persecuted from OBAMA and the U.S. Department of Justice that was now all run by BLACK PEOPLE. All U.S. Attorney Generals Eric Holder Jr., Acting Attorney General Paul Clement, Alberto Gonzales, Acting Attorney General Peter Keisler, Michael Mukasey, Acting Attorney General Mark Filip, did nothing to stop EDWARD HARRIS. When OBAMA appointed an African American as the U.S. Attorney General, at the U.S. Department of Justice by

the name of Eric Holder Jr., then the persecution and torture started. There is no way that a Black Man who is an Attorney General is going to arrest another Black Man by the name of EDWARD HARRIS.

Edward Harris continued sending us more and more Death Threats. One of his email he sent to my wife Annette Martini was the following. "DO NOT COME OUT AFTER DARK BECAUSE MY BOYS ARE WATCHING YOU WITH THEIR SCOPE AND THEY ARE GOING TO KILL YOU." Another email from Edward Harris read "If I see your wife I am going to rape her and then kill her."

With all headers and all emails given to The White House to President Barack Obama and to the U.S. Department of Justice mainly to U.S. Attorney General Eric Holder Jr., nothing was ever done and we ended up being more and more persecuted by OBAMA.

I really thought that I was in the United States for Freedom but NOW I know there is no freedom in the USA.

We filed a lawsuit against the U.S. Department of Justice and the U.S. Homeland Security at the U.S. Federal Courts in Santa Ana, California, but we then ended up dealing with a new criminal, a new Freemason of a Judge by the name of Andrew J. Guildford. We also dealt with another judge that is so corrupt by the name of Judge David O. Carter.

All my life, I truly believed that there was always justice in the United States of America but one will only find out when they are living in United States of America. Then I found out that Americans hates Canadians or Ex-Canadians.

The lawsuits were illegally tossed out faster then I filed them. It's amazing that there are NO HONEST JUDGES IN THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...

All Federal Judges are corrupt.

We had no place to go so we checked into a cheap motel THE RED ROOF INN in Santa Ana after 100 motels turned us away. It was a very, very, dirty motel and very disgusting. With expired IDs that the U.S. Government refused to renew, we could not rent an apartment and with no passports, we could not leave. It was long term stay and you had to leave every 30 days according to the city of Santa Anna but the motel would check

everyone out and then 2 minutes later would check everyone back in. We stayed at the Red Roof Inn from December 2010 to January 2011.

Then the Red Roof Inn refused for us to stay.

In January 2011, a guy who bought some of our furniture called me on my cell phone and asked how we are doing. I told him that we had no place to go and we are being forced to leave the motel. He offered us a room at his apartment and so we went there sleeping on the floor.

He was from Iran and so was his wife and she was trying to get her American Citizenship. Of course, I helped her every day studying for her test. She was a severe alcoholic and said that as soon as she got her American Citizenship, then she was leaving her husband.

She spoke good English, not perfect, but very good and she pretended that she could not do the test in English because she did not understand. So U.S. Homeland Security allowed her husband to ask her the questions in Farsi while he gave the answers and not his wife.

What a joke giving US Citizenship to an Iranian woman who broke up with her husband many years ago and she only moved back with him to get her citizenship.

We were supposed to live there rent free for as long as we needed but three days later he asked for \$100.00 per week.

We lasted from January 2011 to March 10, 2011 and then we had to move because he and his wife were always fighting.

We moved to a Cheap Motel in Costa Mesa, California at the Costa Mesa Motor Inn on March 10, 2011 and we paid \$200.00 in cash every week. They excepted our Expired Identifications and the cheap motel was totally infested with cockroaches.

We continued going to the U.S. Immigration Court in Los Angeles, California and now, we are taking buses which took 3-4 hours to get to Los Angeles from Costa Mesa.

We continued sending Court Papers and Motions, using the United States Postal Service USPS. All priority mail was all sent from the Same Postal Office on Adams Avenue in Costa Mesa, California. Actually, I was using the same Postal Office from 2006 to 2012 sending all Court Documents by Priority Mail, which took a day to arrive in Los Angeles.

All meter stamp from the Post Office was marked "COSTA MESA". My wife and I were not hiding from the United States Government or from U.S. Homeland Security. We had permission to use a UPS Mail Box for our own protection and my Mail Box was in Newport Beach, California, about 4 miles away from where we lived. Costa Mesa is not a big city. The size of the city is about 1 mile. It is a small community with about 66,000 people and it's flat. This is the reason why we chose Costa Mesa because I cannot walk up hills.

Don't forget that I will be talking about Costa Mesa again because it is very important.

We continued paying each week for this crappy totally infested dirty motel. I sold advertisements every week and sold my brand name silk neckties every week to pay for the motel. I also had to borrow from family, numerous times, to remain in the motel because I was not permitted to work for anyone in the USA with expired Identifications of which the United States Government refused to renew.

In July 2012, U.S. Immigration Judge Rodin Rooyani, signed an Order to have us immediately deported.

Again, we demanded President Barrack Obama to immediately put a STAY on our False Removal Proceedings and STOP us from being Illegally Deported. OBAMA Refused, so I got over 50 million signatures to have him impeached.

I also wrote on my website that everyone should not re-elect President Barrack Obama and my website had more visits, then all media, in the United States combined.

We contacted one country to assist us with Emergency Travel Documents and we got only silence. I borrowed money to go to that Country Consulate and declared Emergency Sanctuary, Emergency Refuge, Emergency Protection from the United States of America and Emergency Assistance to immediately leave the United States of America. This is the International Laws and the United Nations Laws.

All counties must abide by International Laws and United Nations Laws and as soon as we declared EMERGENCY SANCTUARY, EMERGENCY REFUGE and EMERGENCY PROTECTION from a Country then that Embassy or that Consulate, must follow International Laws.

This Country Consulate did NOT follow International Laws or the United Nations Laws and asked us to leave. We were both in shock because the threatening emails kept on pouring in that we were going to be kidnapped, tortured, raped and murdered.

We even had our Carry On Bag, ready to go, with our 2 laptops, but we did NOT checkout of the Costa Mesa Motor Inn.

A few weeks later, I borrowed more money to go back to Los Angeles, California, to the Italian Consulate. I was born in Italy and I became a member of the Lost Boys, when my parents were killed. The Vatican SOLD me to Canada. I was never adopted but SOLD to Canada. My Italian Citizenship was stripped by the VATICAN when I was about 4 years old.

The Italian Consulate was totally useless. They did not know what to do and then about 2 hours later they sent some idiot, that was Head of Security, to talk to us. When I again indicated that I am a member of the LOST BOYS, this 6'5" idiot of Security, demanded us to leave the Italian Consulate. This scum of an Italian crossed his arms and then pointed to the door in front of everyone and said "GET OUT!" and we quietly left.

The Italian Consulate in Los Angeles, California, never checked our carryon bag that we had and we were there from 8:00 AM to 11:30 AM. These Government employees from Italy should be arrested for not following International Laws and United Nation Laws.

Annette, my wife and I, tried so, so, so, hard to leave the United States but with no Passports, we now became a Political Prisoner of the United States of America.

What a lot of people do not know about me is that I have a GIFT. I am not a fortune teller but I do see the future. I saw that we were going to be kidnapped and I was going to be tortured any day. I told my wife Annette that we have 2 weeks to leave the United States of America before we are kidnapped and I cautioned her to be extremely brave no matter what. I knew that this is coming any day now.

We did file an Emergency Appeal immediately to the B.I.A. and we did have protection form the 9th Circuit Court preventing United States Homeland Security and ICE - U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement from grabbing us or detaining us. Our appeal was back in front of the same idiots that we sued.

Does that make sense?

Normally, I check my mail at the UPS Store in Newport Beach, California, with my wife, on a weekly basis but this time I told Annette, "I FEEL THEY ARE WAITING FOR US AT THE MAIL BOX IN THE PARKING LOT." I knew someone was there waiting to murder us.

I was always right when I felt something or when I saw the future or when I felt danger.

Some as shole from the U.S. Justice Department was always hacking into my website where I showed the world all Court Files and where I wrote Articles.

Articles were being deleted, edited and other articles were being uploaded from the U.S. Department of Justice. My stats showed the U.S. Army on my website. Even the FBI was on my website, instead of arresting these American Criminals.

I said nothing wrong and nor did I ever threaten anyone. All US Government Employees' Computers were all BLOCKED from my website. I blocked the entire U.S. Army form my website.

I had the legal rights to tell my story on what Canada did to me and what the United States did to myself and my wife. It was our TRUE STORY of what happened to us.

We never had any Status in the United States except PENDING forever. We went to the United States of America LEGALLY and LAWFULLY and the Diplomatic Way and for being honest, we paid the ultimate price.

I knew that Canada and the RCMP were again up to no good. I was even told by a Store Owner where my Mail Box was that there was a very suspicious car waiting and waiting.

A few months earlier, someone from Ohio sent 3 suspicious packages that I refused delivery and sent back to Ohio. They were sent from the Airport in Ohio and no address, so I sent it back to the Airport. Was it a dangerous package to harm us or kill us? I would not be surprised at all or maybe dangerous chemicals. No matter what I knew what mail I am receiving and from where.

I still knew CANADA was trying to murder me because I finally testified in U.S. Courts what the RCMP did overseas by murdering an Innocent Man and all the DRUG Trafficking that the RCMP has done and are still doing worldwide.

We tried so, so hard to escape the United States.

Meanwhile, PRESIDENT BARRACK OBAMA ordered the U.S. Military to locate us and kidnap and torture us.

The attacks escalated in September 2012 on my website that I owned. U.S. Department of Justice continued hacking into my websites and shutting down my website and I got them back on line. There were no court orders to shut down my websites.

We were all packed at the Motel. We were going to go to another Consulate in Los Angeles, California, to leave the United States. I was trying so hard to raise money but no Americans would donate. It's not that they did not believe our story because I posted unedited Court Documents and Court Tapes but the Americans did not want to accept the reality and the truth

I urged all Congressmen and Congresswomen to impeach President Barack Obama because he knew that a Crime was being committed against us and he looked the other way. BUT the Republicans were gutless and nothing but a bunch of pansies.

Of Course, the Republicans also thought that if they impeached a Black President then they would have a racial war.

Millions of people signed the Petition for impeaching OBAMA and OBAMA ordered the U.S. Military to hunt us down.

Remember, I said earlier, that I sent all Court Documents from Costa Mesa Postal Office on Adams Ave. from 2006 - 2012?

There was only ONE POST OFFICE in Costa Mesa. daaaaaaa

When we had an apartment, we were less then 1/8 of a mile away, from the Post Office. daaaaaa

When we lived at the Costa Mesa Motor Inn in Costa Mesa, California, we were less then 1/4 mile away from the only Post Office in Costa Mesa....daaaaaaaa

The U.S. Government refused for us to renew our California Drivers license, so we always walked.... daaaaaaaa

I walk with a cane so it was not hard to find me.... daaaaaa

BUT OBAMA ordered the U.S. Military to hunt us down like dogs which was illegal....

This was a Violation of International Laws and United Nations Laws.

OBAMA wanted a Second Term and I was in his way because I spoke of the truth and the Electoral Fraud. Obama only was elected the 44th President by fraudulent votes and I had all the evidence to have him impeached. Over 30 million illegals voted for OBAMA because OBAMA said he would pass a law to give them citizenship. Even the dead voted for OBAMA and millions of Black voters voted twice and three times for OBAMA. I even had evidence that a Law Firm where OBAMA and his wife Michelle Obama worked committed Electoral Fraud, in exchange for more Government Contracts.

Sidley Austin LLP ordered all of their Employees World Wide to cast their vote for OBAMA even if they were not Americans. Lawyers from Hong Kong and other Countries that were employed by Sidley Austin LLP all put their address using Sidley Austin LLP Head Office and the huge Law Firm ordered all of their employees to donate to OBAMA, even Attorneys that are NOT AMERICANS, all donated to OBAMA.

OBAMA was hiding the truth about all Electoral FRAUD. Thousands of African Americans voted for OBAMA because they were told that OBAMA was going to give them free mortgages and they never had to pay for rent. The BLACK PANTHER, a terrorist organization, threatened BLACK VOTERS to vote for OBAMA and waited outside of the POLL STATIONS with weapons.

The Truth is that President Barack Obama was born in Kenya, in Africa, according to his relatives and according to Donald Trump in 2012.

OBAMA only had a LIVING PROOF CERTIFICATE from Hawaii and that was all.

OBAMA promised all Illegal Mexicans that he would give them citizenship and that never happened and all Illegals voted for OBAMA.

Now today 2017 there are 45 Million Illegals in the United States.

OBAMA knew I developed a System to protect any Country from Terrorist Attacks and my system was valued at 19 Billion Dollars and OBAMA wanted it and wanted to make sure that I did not sell my highly security system to any Country.

My Gift kept on warning me that we had to leave the United States But we could not without any passports or any citizenship from any country or without the assistance from any Country. We could not leave and we became Political Prisoners of the United States of America.

Time was increasingly ticking but we could not escape from the United States of America.

Around the end of September 2012, I called the 1-800 number to check my status at the BIA - Board of U.S. Immigration Appeal and my Prepaid Cell Phone from TRACFONE did not work, all of a sudden. So I went to a Payphone and called TRACFONE. There was no lawful reason why my phone did not work. I had about 3,000 minutes on the phone and I have been using TRACFONE since 2006.

TRACFONE told me that my chip was bad and asked me for my address and I gave them my UPS Mail Box address in Newport, Beach. They sent it overnight express but I did not pick it up for about a week and my wife and I went on a Sunday. I knew who was waiting for me, would not be there because the UPS store was closed but I had a key for the front door. I picked up the SIM card and then put it in my phone. Again, the phone would not work so I called TRACFONE from the Motel Room and that was a bad mistake. They demanded to know where I was and were extremely hostile. They then transferred my call to support but now I know it was a Private Contractor that was paid 10 million dollars by orders of OBAMA to hunt us down. I never gave my address and removed the battery. However, the cheap TRACFONE that I owned did NOT have any GPS in it.

NEVER USE TRACFONE because they give your information illegally to the U.S. Military and the U.S. Department of Justice.

My wife and I went across the street and bought another TRACFONE from Kmart and I put the phone under my wife, Annette Martini's name. When I uploaded articles on my website, the server recorded my IP and the U.S. Department of Homeland Security located my IP with AT&T and located the Motel because U.S. Homeland Security kept hacking into my websites, using my usernames and my passwords, that was illegally given to them by SOFTLAYER where EHOSTPROS.COM was hosting my sites. The Costa Mesa Motor Inn in Costa Mesa, California, gave information to Contractors and to the U.S. Homeland Security.

No Court Orders were ever given to TRACFONE or to SOFTLAYER or to the COSTA MESA MOTOR INN and therefore it was illegal for anyone to participate without any court orders.

On Friday, October 19, 2012, I noticed a car that had POLICE written on it and a Black Man standing outside of the Office. I knew everyone on my side of the Motel and I knew all the workers at the Office and all the Maids that were all Illegals. The Motel had 95% all Illegals and the rest were all drug addicts and prostitutes.

I knew something was wrong.

I told Annette that we really have to get out of the USA but we just could not. Annette carried the Protection Orders from the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals in her purse at all times. Welcome to the real America.

Our Motel Room was in the Back facing the Costa Mesa Golf Course. It is owned by the City of Costa Mesa and leased by a Private Company.

I used to smoke cigarettes and drink coffee and every day I smoked cigarettes outside. Annette, my wife never smoked and I never smoked anywhere we lived. I always smoked outside. I would watch Gofers Golfing at 7:00 AM. The sprinklers would come on around 5:00 AM and the Grass would all be dried when the Golfers started around 7:00 AM.

The Costa Mesa Golf Course always had Golfers golfing from 7:00 AM until the sun went down around 8:00 PM

I knew all of my neighbors at the Motel and knew what time they left. I knew all the Illegal Maids and all the Illegal Workers. I always watched our surroundings and I always watched my back and my wife's back.

Annette and I normally work in the wee hours of the morning. We work all night to protect ourselves from being kidnapped. We always lived in fear because of the Numerous Death Threats from U.S. Homeland Security Government employees and because of the Illegal Activities of the U.S. Government Employees including Ingrid Abrash and Rodin Rooyani and Indira Cameron Banks.

On Wednesday, October 24, 2012, Annette went to bed around 4:30 AM and I went to bed about an hour later. We woke up around noon. I had a real, real bad feeling that I could not shake. All the warning signs were there. It was very, very quiet. Normally, the illegal maid would knock on other rooms and yell "HOUSE KEEPING "and she would wake us up around 9:30 or 10:00 AM but this time we did not hear the illegal Maid yelling or banging. Normally, we would hear our neighbors leaving to go somewhere but it was silent. Normally, we would hear the Golfers hitting their Golf Balls but it was silent.

I made a coffee in the microwave and went outside to have a coffee. Normally, after I had a couple of cups of coffee and a sandwich, then we would have a shower and go for a walk to keep my bones moving.

I grabbed my coffee and opened the door. The Motel was open in the back. Meaning as soon as we opened the door we were outside. I looked around and it was so quiet. This was the first time that it was too quiet and too quiet is a danger sign.

There were no Golfers Golfing for the first time since we checked in this cockroach motel on March 10, 2011. There were no Illegal Maids banging on doors and Yelling "House Keeping" It was very annoying the way they yelled it. Normally, my neighbors' doors would be wide open. Other neighbors would be outside having a cigarette. It was way too quiet. The Cockroach Motel was never this quiet.

I went back inside and grabbed a cup of coffee and this time I noticed a Black Man to my left in a corner. He did not live at the Motel. Was this Edward Harris that threaten to kill myself and my wife after he raped us? Was it one of Edwards Harris' boys that was ordered to murder us?

I suddenly noticed that there was no one at the Golf Course and I noticed that this Black Man was texting. I quickly went inside. About 30 seconds later I could hear a helicopter very close. It sounded like a Military Helicopter and then I heard banging on the door. I told my wife Annette, "Sweetheart, they are here." We were now nervous at who is at our door.

Annette went to the washroom and I slowly opened the door with my foot behind the door preventing anyone from charging through the door. There was the black guy that I just saw a few seconds before and another guy that had a white t-shirt that had POLICE written across.

He said, "Are you Anthony Martini?" as he looked at his metal clip board with my photo and Annette's picture on it. I replied, "Yes, I am. One minute my wife is changing," and I quickly closed the door.

I told my wife, "Annette, Homeland Security are here, please remain calm."

About 12 Seconds later, I opened the door. The black Guy charged in and this other guy barged in. I noticed that there was 2 guys in Military Camouflage hiding behind two trees in the Gulf Course with SNIPER RILES and another guy to my right in the Golf Course with a Sniper Rifle and one Guy on the Costa Mesa Motor Inn lawn underneath the outside porch with TEAR GAS and there was another U.S. Army idiot in the bushes with a shotgun. There was a Military Helicopter with U.S. Soldiers aboard. There was no escape. This was the only door.

The Black Guy identified himself only as GEORGE. He opened the curtains to make sure that the snipers had a clear shot at my wife and myself.

He ordered us to sit down and said, "My name is GEORGE. I am with HOMELAND SECURITY. Anthony, you know why we are here. This is about your site of annettemartini.org"

I told him, "what about it."

George then said, "Do you own any weapons?"

I Replied, "No I do not."

George said, "Can we check for weapons?" They had no search warrants.

I Told him "Go ahead." and the tall bully opened a few drawers and walked around and said, "CLEAR."

I told the bully, "You did not check under the bed and you did not check under this table and what about the night tables.

He ignored what I said. I had a strange feeling that they were already in our room the day before when we went out for our normal walks.

"Are you with the Costa Mesa Police?" I asked, because I knew what the Police wore in Costa Mesa and this was Not their uniform. Actually, he wore Black Pants with a white shirt that said POLICE across in big letters and he had a 9 mm holster on his right side.

I asked George, "DID EDWARD HARRIS SEND YOU? "he smiled and did not reply. I asked him, "Are you Edward Harris' Boys?" Again he did not respond.

George said, "Anthony, you are very smart. You blocked all of U.S. Government and U.S. Military from your website."

I Replied, "So What. We were receiving thousands of Death Threats from U.S. Homeland Security Employees and most of the Death Threats were sent by Edward Harris." I reported all of these threats and death threats to the White House. Even Ingrid Abrash from the U.S. Immigration Court in Los Angeles kept on stalking us and visiting my website every day and therefore I blocked all of the U.S. Government Employees and I blocked all of U.S. Military Computers." There is nothing wrong with that."

George, if that is his real name replied, "the website is public and anyone can visit any sites"

I replied, "I can block anyone. I can even block an entire Country from my website. I have blocked out 99% of Canada from my site."

"You can block an entire country?", he looked puzzled.

He had a page from my website that when these criminals went to my site they were blocked but they got my message of telling them to go and F themselves. This Black Guy was so furious.

"So tell me Mr. Martini, how did you block out all United States Government Computers?" he asked being sneaky.

I replied, "I am one of the best Computer Experts in the world and I can block a City, a State, Government Computers, the U.S. Military, anyone. I even blocked the FBI because they were hacking into my sites. I am an expert in Software Security."

That really pissed him off so bad.

Actually, I developed a software and placed it on my site. When one of these U.S. Government Employees illegally went on my site, my software would automatically take a photo of their house or their office and location. Several times, I posted the exact address and photos of my enemies that were stalking, threatening us or harassing us, on my website of annettemartini.org and they were all using U.S. Government Computers at home, very rich homes, of course. Most of these photos I posted were employees from the U.S. Department of Justice, hacking into my website and adding articles to get me in trouble or editing articles or removing articles. My system was in Stealth Mode and kept on taking photos ONLY of the hackers or those who I blocked, including Photos of homes of Ingrid Abrash, Megan Oshiro who changed her name to Megan Herdon, Rodin Rooyani and all of these criminals that violated International Laws and United Nations Laws.

I did post a photo of a residence with the address that my system took of one of the hackers that hacked into my computer using U.S. Department of Justice Computers and he was an Iranian working for U.S. Department of Justice. This idiot was also a member of a terrorist organization that Rodin Rooyani who was an Immigration Judge ordered him to hack into my computers and my websites.

My software did NOT track any other normal visitors or any other Countries Leaders or Politicians. It only tracked my enemies at the U.S. Homeland Security, ICE - U.S. Immigration and Enforcement and the FBI that were all hacking into my websites and of course my regular stalkers Ingrid Abrash, Rodin Rooyani, Indira Cameron Banks and others that I sued that sent us thousands and thousands of death threats.

The U.S. Government under orders of OBAMA went on a full attack to hunt us down and used the U.S. Military, mainly the U.S. Army, to hunt us. It is illegal for the United States President to order U.S. Military to hunt for civilians that broke no laws BUT that is what Barack Obama did as the President of the United States of America. OBAMA violated International Laws.

This story gets even better with OBAMA breaking the Law.

How far would OBAMA really go to use the U.S. Military to hunt us down and kidnap myself and my wife Annette?

Be patient and you will soon find out.

I asked George "Are we under arrest?"

George responded, "No, you are not. You are both FREE To leave."

The door to our Motel Room was left open by GEORGE, the so called idiot from U.S. Homeland Security and ICE.

I said, "Well, I am going out for a cigarette."

George replied, "GO AHEAD, you are free to leave."

I said, "NO, I want you to come out with me and my wife."

George, sent a text message out. I let George and the other bully go ahead of me and I followed. Annette was behind me.

There I noticed that George gave a head gesture. I then noticed snipers behind the trees. There were three snipers. One sniper aiming at my wife Annette's head and the other two snipers aiming at my head. Please give me a break I am a retired Colonel and I was an Intelligence Officer. Even with long term memory loss I am not a fool. I knew that George was texting telling them to stand by.

George wanted us to run and I will tell you at this moment that the street, a major street was closed. I could not see any cars going by and the Costa Mesa Police Department closed

off the street to the front of the Motel. Even if I tried to run they had orders to murder us and I knew that and felt that very strong.

George asked me, "SO Anthony, how much traffic did you get on your site?"

I replied, "Over 5 billion visits worldwide and everyone now knows the truth and our story."

I went back inside and I sat on my chair and Annette sat on the bed.

I suddenly felt that something was going to happen and not good any second. I quickly shut my computer which activated a secret lock. If anyone started the computer again and did not enter the password within 32 seconds then my system in the background started deleting my SYSTEM THAT I DEVELOPED that was worth over 19 Billion Dollars in US Funds.

George was eyeing my laptop. I could not close Annette's laptop on time but she did not have anything in her new laptop that we just purchased, that we were going to send back to TOSHIBA because of a defect in her hard drive.

I looked at Annette because I did NOT like the situation and Annette gave me eyes to STAND DOWN. I knew that look. I could of used my Martial Arts in self-defense but my enemies and OBAMA had the entire Motel locked down and totally surrounded.

A few minutes later, GEORGE, the black son of a bitch, sent a text message and a tall bully about 270 lbs. and about 6'6" of an OX and an Asian idiot male about 5'5" charged into our Motel Room and said "STAND UP YOU ARE BOTH UNDER ARREST."

I looked at George and said, "You lying Black Bastard! You lied to us!" I then said to George this Black asshole. "You are nothing but an asshole and I will sue you."

Of course, later on, I found out what George's real name is and I now have his address.

The Asian guy told my wife "Get up mam, you are under arrest." I told him to leave her alone.

I told Annette "DO NOT SAY A WORD, SWEETHEART."

We never broke any laws of any kind in the United States and this was not an arrest but a kidnapping by OBAMA'S THUGS.

I told one of the tall bullies I have to use the bathroom and he went and checked to see if there were any weapons in the bathroom. I finally went in and closed the door and this asshole kicked the door. I asked him if he was GAY and that I liked my privacy going to the bathroom and again this idiot said, "You are under arrest." I put on my pants because they would not allow me to put it on in private.

They wanted to put me in handcuffs with my arms in the back and I said, "Please handcuff me in the front because I am disabled."

They placed Annette in handcuffs but took me out first.

I looked around and the Motel was quiet for the first time ever. I could see the busy street but this time, for the first time, there were no cars travelling by. I noticed three soldiers in U.S. Army Camouflage Fatigues. They took me down the stairs, a Political Prisoner of War.

I still looked around and I could not see anyone and every tenant at the motel had their doors closed and their curtains closed.

This Tall Bully took me to the parking lot, holding me from running but I had Shackles and I could not walk because I use my Cane.

TOUGH AMERICANS have to kidnap an unarmed civilian, a disabled man and his wife.

WOW! What power they enjoy!

I slowly walked down the stairs. It would of taken me 6 seconds to defend myself and get out of handcuffs and shackles but too much Military Presence around.

They took me to the parking lot that was in the middle of the Costa Mesa Motor Inn that was nothing but a cockroach infested motel.

I did not see any illegals walking by and nor did I see any Illegals working that I normally see. Even the laundry room that had illegals working, was closed down.

There were 2 ambulances in the parking lot, parked with their engines off and two fire trucks with their engines off.

WOW! I knew this Motel like no other and this was so weird but then I realized that when they gave the order then the U.S. Military Helicopter was supposed to murder myself and my wife or the snipers were supposed to murder my wife and I and the ambulance was there to retrieve our dead bodies. The Fire Trucks that were there from the Costa Mesa Fire Department were there in case the U.S. Military Helicopter caused any fire.

This was a well sick kidnapping plot and plan ordered by OBAMA.

They placed me in an unmarked van that had windows and steel around the windows.

This did not happen at the last second. Let's go back a few weeks before the kidnapping.

I noticed that there was a camera placed on a tree at the Costa Mesa Country Golf Club Property which was about 30 feet away from the motel.

I mentioned this camera to Hector Almaraz who was the manager at the Costa Mesa Motor Inn and Hector who I have known since March 10, 2011 indicated that the camera was placed there by Costa Mesa Police Department to catch my neighbors who were selling drugs. Hector Almaraz said that they will be arrested in a week or two but I better not say anything because I will be charged for Obstruction of Justice.

That camera was not for my neighbors that were selling drugs and nor was that camera there to arrest over 200 illegal aliens that were working or living at the motel. That camera was illegally there and illegally placed by corrupt U.S. Homeland Security to monitor my wife and I. Instead of arresting over 200 illegals, the motel at the Costa Mesa Motor Inn was well financially rewarded by U.S. Homeland Security, for assisting the Criminals at U.S. Homeland Security.

WOW! U.S. Homeland Security even rewarded the Motel Manager Hector Almaraz, for assisting them to kidnap us BUT it would of taken 1 hour for U.S. Homeland Security to know that Hector Almaraz, the Manager at the Costa Mesa Motor Inn had two books for his accounting and he was committing Tax Evasion. If U.S. Homeland Security did their job, then they would have arrested Hector Almaraz for hiring all illegal Aliens to work at

the motel and they would have arrested over 200 illegal criminal aliens that were all living long term at the motel. If U.S Homeland Security did their job, they would have discovered that Hector Almaraz was a pot head and selling drugs to Illegal Aliens. BUT U.S. Homeland Security are full of massive corruption and all of their employees steal, steal and steal.

About 10 minutes later, they brought down my wife Annette and placed her in the same van as I was in. I noticed that my wife was in deep shock and all energy left her. She did not cry but was in shock. If only the country that we asked to help us, assisted us, then this would have never happened.

I noticed that there was a black car at the edge of the motel. I suspect that this was perhaps the FBI.

Was it the same idiots at the FBI that we gave all the threatening emails and death emails to and they did nothing?

Our 2 lap tops, my security system that was worth over 19 billion dollars, our clothes, my silk neckties that I was selling with my brand name that is valued at \$250.00 each, I had 160 Silk Neckties, our carryon bag that we had ready to escape the USA if a Country assisted us was full of our new clothes. I also had \$260.00 to pay for the motel room which was all stolen by GEORGE, the black bastard and US Homeland Security Employees.

We were illegally taken to 300 North Los Angeles Street, in Los Angeles California. ICE Holding Facility. We were both taken out of the van.

I kissed Annette and told her, "SWEETHEART, always remember that I love you and never ever believe one word that these assholes tell you. Be strong!" I told my wife, that I love with my soul.

I felt a big ache in my heart because I could not protect my wife, from the kidnappers.

My wife told me, I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER and never forget that I love you and do not believe anything that they tell you!"

This was our last kiss at 3:45 PM on Wednesday, October 24, 2012.

The Asian asshole, grabbed my wife's arm and the Tall Bully grabbed me and took us inside the processing center, like a herd of cows, waiting to be executed.

I was forced to take off my shoe laces but they were so stupid not to check my pockets. I had a lighter in my pocket that was visible as clear as day. I also had 4 cigarettes in my socks.

The Tall asshole went through my wife Annette Martini's purse and a few minutes later came back and shouted, "Now we have you, MARTINI!" yelling at me.

I noticed that he had an envelope full of bills in cash.

"NOW WE HAVE THEM!" HE YELLED SO EXCITED. "There is over 300,000 dollars here!" he yelled so excited. "Now you are going to jail for a very long time!"

I laughed, "What a stupid asshole, you are!"

"You have over \$300,000.00 in cash and that is illegal to carry that amount of money!" he repeated.

I laughed again, "Hey asshole, that is Venezuelan Currency and that is 300,000 Bolivars and we bought that in Florida at the Bank for \$300.00 US and my receipt is in that envelope and this currency is now useless and is only souvenir. I started to laugh again.

He looked at the bank receipt that was inside the envelope and looked at it and took it out. He was so furious. He then placed the Venezuelan Currency back in my wife Annette's purse but stole the Bank receipt.

I was placed in a Holding Cell without my cane which is a International Law Violation because I am disabled and I need my cane to walk even 1 foot.

They placed Annette in another cell across from me.

The entire bottom floor of the Processing Area were all BLACKS from Spectrum Security. The Black Guards took photos of my wife with their cell phones and started to laugh.

I pounded the door and yelled. "Leave my wife alone, you assholes!"

The Black Guards sat there laughing and eating chips and sandwiches that was for detainees and not for the guards.

They never gave me any food and I was starving.

I went to the open washroom and smoked a cigarette that I had hidden in my socks. The guards were too busy sending pictures of my wife and myself. Did they send our pictures that they illegally took to Edward Harris or maybe to the Black Panthers, a Terrorist Organization to give to OBAMA?

Who really knows but nonetheless they were sending and sending our photos that they obtained illegally and unlawfully which is a huge violation against the Geneva Convention. After all, we were now Prisoners of War because OBAMA illegally used the U.S. Military to hunt us down and to kidnap us.

I know that these Black Bastards sent our Pictures to U.S. Immigration Judge Rodin Rooyani and also to Ingrid Heather Abrash.

My website of AnnetteMartini.Org that I personally own was immediately shut down by the U.S. Department of Justice on orders of OBAMA without any Court Orders ever issued.

The U.S. Department of Justice did not just shut down my website BUT STOLE my website with the help of Softlayer.com and Softlayer.com gave my website with all of my files to U.S. Department of Justice by orders of President Barrack Obama.

The U.S. Department of Justice deleted all my files and articles. The U.S. Department of Justice also stole my invention of a TRACKER that tracks certain visitors and that my software took a photo of the exact location and exact home address or business address. My invention was valued in the billions but the U.S. Government are nothing but a bunch of thieves and all they can do is steal, steal, steal and steal.

OBAMA ordered my kidnapping to make sure that he is re-elected and got his second term. President Barrack Obama was and is a COWARD so he had to kidnap my wife, Annette Martini, who never ever posted any articles on my personal website and nor was the domain name in her name and nor did she ever pay for any hosting.

OBAMA ordered myself to be kidnapped just before the election and the U.S. Military used a Private Contractor to hunt us down because the U.S. Military is sooooo incompetent.

OBAMA wanted a second term so he pushed the U.S. Army to kidnap myself and my wife and silence Freedom of Speech, so he can be re-elected on Tuesday, November 8, 2012. My website was totally shut down just 15 days before the election.

Of course, the American Media were all cowards to report the real truth and just hid the truth.

If you were American and you said anything about Barrack Obama or his wife Michelle Obama or his Pot Head daughters, then you lost your job or your business. If you are a Political Writer and a Political Refugee and you spoke the truth about Barrack Obama, then OBAMA ordered the U.S. Military to hunt you and your family down and kidnap you and this is the real truth.

My website was our story and what happened to us. I only posted the TRUTH about what the American Government Employees did to us. It was our story and the truth and FREEDOM OF SPEECH DOES NOT EXIST in USA.

I was locked up with no heart pills and the idiots at the 300 North Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, California refused to give me any heart pills, even though I had severe chest pains. They also refused to take me to the doctors or to the hospital. Everyone that night were all BLACK and now I was being persecuted by BLACKS that took orders from OBAMA to have myself and my wife killed. Even ICE were all BLACKS and they wanted us dead. They were all BLACK ICE.

Even the BLACK female nurse was refusing to give me my heart pills. I am not raciest but these BLACK American Government Employees and Black American Contractors and ICE that were all BLACK, were the raciest pigs against white people and especially against myself and my wife, Annette Martini.

I was called WHITE TRASH over and over again by these BLACK AMERICANS who violated International Laws and United Nations Laws. These ICE Employees and Government Contractors that were all BLACK kept on pounding on the Holding Cell Window and said, "YOU F'N WHITE TRASH!"

These BLACK Americans refused to feed me and never gave me any food or any heart pills and then they froze me in the holding cell. It was so cold that I could see my breath. This was the beginning of torture.

I saw my wife trying to use their stupid phone to call the FBI but without a Phone Card you could not make a call which violates all laws.

The Americans never read us our rights and just kidnapped us.

I wanted to hold my wife and protect her from the devils but I could not.

These Government Employees and these BLACK GUARDS from Spectrum Security kept on clicking away, taking photos of my wife and laughing and sending my wife's photo to whomever which is a violation of the Geneva Convention and a violation of International Laws.

What a bunch of BLACK COWARDS they all were. I will get my justice and all of those BLACK GUARDS and BLACK ICE & ICE EMPLOYEES that laughed at my wife and illegally took her photos will be charged under the International Laws and I will arrest their families as well.

Every Employee from the 300 North Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, California and all of my enemies from the U.S. Immigration Court in Los Angeles, California will be brought to trial before the International Criminal Courts and be charged as War Criminals. Just wait and see. I always keep my word.

I promised the RCMP years ago, that I will shut them down and I am in the process of doing so. I always keep my promise no matter how long it takes.

Around 1:30 AM a couple of Guards came and took me away and drove me to an undisclosed location. No one would tell me where I was going. They were from a Private Company called THE GEO GROUP (GEO). These Gays refused to tell me where they were going and where I was going. They drove in the night and came like snakes to get me totally unexpected. I could not see anything in the side window except complete darkness. I was nervous that they were going to take me in the woods and rape me and murder me like Edward Harris promised, that he will use his boys to kidnap myself and my wife and rape us and kill us. Nobody would have known what they did to our bodies because Edward Harris was BLACK and worked for the U.S. Homeland Security.

Again, I asked one of the Guards. "Where are you taking me? Where is my wife?"

One of the Gay Guards responded, "It is an undisclosed location MARTINI and we do not know where your wife is?

I was furious. "Who are you guys?"

"We are your personal escorts MARTINI for the night and just relax and enjoy the ride." one of the Gay Guys said.

"It is Colonel Martini to you, asshole. I am a retired Colonel and I demand to know where you "F\_ \_ ers" are taking me."

Suddenly, they turned up the radio and played rap music, very loud. I hate rap music but I was not going to let them torture me with their disgusting and evil music. The van was vibrating with their loud music and then I noticed that the two Male Gay Guards were holding hands. I got flashes of Edward Harris' numerous threatening emails, indicating that he is going to use his boys to kidnap myself and my wife and use us as his new sexual plaything.

I knew that I had to be strong and stay alive for my wife and no matter what, as soon as the van stopped that I was going to escape and get my wife wherever these sick bastards took her.

About 2 1/2 hours later these GAY GUARDS pulled into a small area and pulled up to a fence. The fence opened and they drove in. It looked like a Concentration Camp somewhere in the mountain.

I had no idea where I was.

After they drove in, then the big huge gate closed behind them and I was handcuffed and shackled.

The two GAYS grabbed each of my arm and forced me inside of this building and placed me in front, on a chair, in front of a big desk.

Another Black Guy said "What is your name?"

I said, "Where am I?"

"What is your F'N name?" he replied.

"Where the F am I?" I demanded to know.

"OK wise guy, go over there and put this uniform on," The black guard pointed to a small open room and passed me an ORANGE UNIFORM.

"I refuse." I yelled.

"That is OK, we will force you if we have to. You go put it on or I will send someone to force it on you. If you do not put it on you will not see your wife, MARTINI!" he yelled.

I took the Orange Uniform and went to the side room that was opened and put the ORANGE PRISON STYLE UNIFORM on.

"Don't forget MARTINI, put all of your clothes in the bag and bring it over here," the Black Gay Guard yelled.

I did as I was told, hoping to see my wife, Annette Martini.

I went back and sat on a chair.

"Where is my wife?" I demanded to know.

"I have no idea, what you are talking about. Did you loose your wife?" the black gay guard laughed.

He suddenly took a photo of me and started to laugh.

"What is your birthday MARTINI?" he snarled.

"I demand to know where my wife is and I am refusing to answer any of your F'n questions," I replied.

"You are at a secret location and you better answer all of my questions or you will regret it." the black gay guard snapped.

"F you, I am not answering any questions, until I see my wife." I replied.

Suddenly he pushed a button.

A Black Guard that had a white shirt, stormed into the big room. "What is the problem?" he asked the Black Gay Guard.

"Hey Martini, you better comply here, asshole!" the Black Guard that was a Sargent said.

"Hey asshole, you call me Sir or Col. Martini and where the "F" am I and I refuse to talk to anyone unless I see my wife!" I snapped back.

Then the Black Homosexual behind the desk said, "That is a Sergeant and you do not talk to him like that!" the Black Gay Guard yelled, in his annoying voice.

"Who gives a shit. I am a retired Colonel and a Former Intelligence Officer, so give me the F'n phone so I can call the FBI and report a kidnapping!" I demanded.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, I felt a big blow to my left temple. I did not see this punch but now I was on the floor and I was being kicked in my back and my head.

I have no idea what happened because I went out like a light.

I woke up in a bed that looked like a hospital bed with a big window. I have no idea if it was day or night. I have no idea if I was knocked out for an hour or a few days.

Then I passed out again. I remember that my body was going through shock and convulsions. This was because I was assaulted by this BLACK GUARD of a Sergeant and perhaps a few others. I remember the boots to my back and my head.

In court filings at the U.S. Immigration Court I wrote that one more blow to my head would kill me and the United States Government through the orders of OBAMA tried to murder me.

I could not remember anything and everything was very blurry and I had a hard time focusing.

I kept on going in and out of consciousness.

Then a BLACK GUY came in and yelled. "HEY MARTINI!"

I woke up and another white gay guard said, "Stand up by your bed!"

I said, "F You. I am not in the military."

I looked at the Black Guy that was Mr. Steroids. He had a white Shirt with Black Pants and I said, "DID EDWARD HARRIS SEND YOU? Are you Harris' Boys? Where am I?" I raised my voice.

The Black Guard started to laugh. "I am Officer Richie and you are at a Government Secret Location. I am with ICE and you are here because of your website."

He continued. "I am shipping you back to Canada in a body bag." he laughed.

"Your wife left for Canada and she signed the divorce papers and you should get that any day. So why don't you sign the papers and you will be free back to Canada in 24 hours or you go back to Canada in a Body Bag," he continued.

I paused for a second because of the severe blow to my head I had received, trying to picture my wife. I used to have a photographic memory. I put my memory in reverse and then I saw my wife Annette and our last kiss. "Don't forget that I will always love you and never believe a word they say!" my wife's voice echoed through my mind. I remember the last kiss we had.

"F you, you piece of shit! My wife never left me and never will, you asshole. Where is my wife at, you son of a bitch!" I yelled.

"Your wife left you and your website is a front for Money Laundering. You raised one billion dollars illegally and the U.S. Government wants that money, "he smirked.

"My wife would never leave me! So go F yourself! One Billion Dollars! Are you crazy!" I yelled.

"Oh, my apologies, it's 4 Billion dollars and we demand to know where you hid that 4 billion dollars, you White Trash!" this ICE agent Richie said.

"You sick perverted Black Bastard. Do you really think that if I had 1 Billion Dollars or 4 Billion Dollars that I would stay in this F'n Damn Country! We were trying to escape but with no passports we could not leave the USA and you sick Bastards all make me so sick."

"MARTINI, we demand to know where you hid the 4 Billion Dollars at, you White Trash." he continued. You can go back to Canada now or leave in a body bag. No matter what, you are leaving the USA and I am here to make sure that you leave immediately after you tell us where you put the 4 billion dollars."

"F you and your Black Family and F Edward Harris and all of you sick perverted assholes. Get the F out of my face." I yelled.

Hey Guard, get this Mother F out of my face and I demand that you call in the FBI so I can report a kidnapping. " I yelled at the Gay Guard.

"I will be back MARTINI and you will tell me where you hid the 4 Billion Dollars and you will leave the United States." He walked out laughing.

Memories of my wife Annette continued to pour in. All my loss memories over the years started to rush in for the first time in over 20 years.

There was no window so I could not know if it was day or night. I could only tell the days by the meals that they brought to my cell. Each meal I would flush it down the toilet because I was worried that they were going to drug my food or put poison in it. I was there for about 10 days still distraught and disoriented.

Then a gay guard came and got me and placed me in another holding cell.

Another guy came up to me that was in orange and said, "Are you OK." Your left side of your face is all black and blue."

I looked into the mirror that was not clear for the first time and I could see my left side of my face was all black and blue.

"Who did this to you? Who beat you up? Was it the Black Guards or the Gay Guards? Did they rape you?" he continued asking, concerned.

"I have no idea who attacked me. It was too fast and I did not see the blow. The coward hit me when my head was turned. I don't think anyone raped me but I was out. What day is this? I asked.

"Today is Sunday. When did they bring you in?"

"I do not remember but they kidnapped my wife and I have no idea where she is." The day did not hit me as of yet, but the date was Sunday, November 4, 2012. I was out for about 10 days.

"They grabbed your wife too. I am sorry." he said.

"My name is Normand. What is yours?"

"My name is Anthony."

"Where are you from, Anthony?" he asked

"Canada but I have been in the USA Legally for many years." I replied.

"Where are we? "I asked.

"A secret location in the desert where they torture people and rape guys." Normand said.

"I thought that we are in the USA and they do not do that!" I responded.

"Be careful, the gay guards here and the black guards, rape people, here." Normand replied.

The gay guard came and opened the locked door to the holding cell and yelled, "MARTINI, come with me."

I shook Normand' hand and followed the Gay Guard.

"This is your BIN. Grab your Bin and follow me." the Gay Guard raised his voice, pointing to a grey BIN on the floor that had number on it.

I looked at the BIN and said, "I am disabled and I cannot carry anything."

"Are you refusing an order, MARTINI? Do you want to go into Solitary?" the Gay Guard snapped.

"Look here, I am disabled and I cannot carry anything and where the hell are we and where are you taking me?" I demanded to know.

"MARTINI, I am getting the Lieutenant to place you in Solitary!" the Gay Guard yelled.

"Go ahead and have a nice day." I responded.

The Gay Guard called for a Lieutenant on the radio.

A few minutes later, a Lieutenant walked in. He was wearing a white shirt and black pants and he was WHITE.

"What's the problem here?" the Lieutenant asked the Gay Guard.

"MARTINI, refuses to carry his box, Lieutenant and he should be put in solitary confinement." the Gay Guard responded.

"I am disabled and I cannot carry the box." I responded.

The Lieutenant looked at the Gay Guard and said. "Obviously, he is disabled, so you carry his box to where ever you are taking him and no, MARTINI is not going to Solitary Confinement."

The Gay Guard picked up the box and said, "Go ahead of me." and told me to walk against the right-hand side wall. He gave me instructions to go right, left, straight and when we got to a closed steel door he would tell me to stop a few feet from the door. Then he would push the button and say my name and the location he is taking me and then the door would open.

It looked like a concentration camp and a maximum-security prison. There was no escape.

He took me to a different area and then another steel door opened and he ordered me to walk in. I was shocked. It was a huge dorm with a lot of guys wearing blue prison uniforms and orange prison uniforms. It was a huge dorm. In the middle, there were about 22 tables that allowed about 130 people to eat and about 50 feet from the steel door there was a 1/4 wall that was about 3 1/2 feet tall and behind that there were steel bunk beds and then there was an upstairs with more bunks.

The guard inside of the Dorm said, "MARTINI, your bunk is upstairs."

I responded, "I cannot climb upstairs."

"That is your problem. If you can find someone who will trade bunks with you and if it is approved, then we will transfer you to lower bunk." the guard replied.

Suddenly a Mexican said "He could have my bunk and I will go upstairs."

"Thank You." I replied.

Another Mexican came over and grabbed my grey plastic box. "Follow me, brother" he said.

"Thank You," I replied and I followed the Mexican guy in the Blue Prison Uniform.

"Here, sit on my bed and I will make your bed," he smiled.

"Thank You!" I replied. Where are we? I asked.

"You are at Adelanto Facility," the Mexican responded.

"Where is that?" I asked.

"It is in the high desert in California about 3 hours away from Los Angeles," he replied.

"WHAT AM I DOING IN THE DESERT?" I responded.

"This place tortures people. If you shut up and do whatever they tell you, then you might not get tortured but if they send you to the hole, you will be tortured and you will never be the same," he replied.

"This place is run by GEO and they do what ICE tells them. If ICE tells them to kill one of us then GEO will do it," he said. "Many Mexicans disappear from here and no one ever sees them again. So be quiet and do as they tell you," the Mexican warned me, in broken English.

To me it looked like a Concentration Camp. There were windows along the back wall. They were about one foot wide by about 5 feet high. I now could see sunshine but at the same time, I could see huge fences with barb wire.

After the nice Mexican made my bed, I went up to the Guard that was standing by the front door and asked him. "Can you please call the FBI because I was kidnapped and so was my wife. We are in the USA Legally and we never broke any laws." I pleaded with the guard.

"MARTINI, everyone here knows all about you. I am not calling the FBI and I am not going to lose my job. If you want to talk to anybody, you fill out a request form. ICE will probably see you tomorrow. There are phones over there and you can call the FBI yourself but you need a card and money in your account," the GEO guard snapped.

"I was kidnapped and so was my wife. We never broke any damn laws and I need your help to call the FBI and I have no money," I replied.

"MARTINI, you can fill out a request to get a phone card but you have to have money in your account. You can call someone collect but no matter what, you still need a phone card and you need money in your account. Maybe someone in your family can put money in your account," the GEO guard told me.

"I have no money and no one knows where I am and I was kidnapped." I responded.

"That is your problem and you were not kidnapped." the Guard snapped, sarcastically laughing.

"You are being deported back to Canada because you are in the Country illegally." the guard continued laughing.

I am not Canadian and I was not born in Canada. This wrist band said I was born in Canada but I was born in Italy. I do have protection orders from the 9th Circuit Court of Appeals and I demand you call the FBI and report a kidnapping. The law clearly states that if you know that a crime is being committed and you do not report it then you are just as guilty as the person or persons that commits the crime." I responded.

"MARTINI, I am with GEO and I take orders from ICE. I was told that you are crazy and not to listen to you and your crazy talk about kidnapping. ICE is my boss and whatever they tell me to do then I will do it. The American Government do not kidnap people and you are here illegally and you are being deported back to Canada. So, go and do something or go to Solitary Confinement. If you want to talk to ICE then fill out the request form.

In front of him was a tall steel box that looked like a 1/2 of a filing cabinet on wheels where the top part was like a tilted surface for the guards to write and there was 1 regular steel drawer and a big steel door at the bottom where they stored toilet paper etc. Both drawers were locked. He opened the top steel drawer.

"Here you go Martini. Here is a request for ICE. Fill it out and put it in that box behind me that is on the wall that says ICE and they will respond to you whenever they get around to it. If you want to see a psychiatrist because you think that you were kidnapped, then you can write a Medical request and put in the other box that is marked KITE and someone will come and get you and take you to medical." he laughed.

"I am not crazy. I was kidnapped and guess what, you will be charged like the rest of them and all that were involved in kidnapping my wife and myself," I told him upset.

"Martini, I am only a guard and I take orders from ICE and I do what they tell me and I cannot get charged," the GEO guard laughed.

"You will be tried like the Nazi Guards and you will be prosecuted," I said, walking away. I went to my bed and filled out an ICE Request. I wrote as follows. "I was kidnapped and so was my wife Annette Martini and I demand to know where my wife is so I can write to her." and for the box that said nationality, I wrote "STATELESS."

The Mexican that helped me and made my bed came up to me and said. "If you want money you can do my job. I am leaving here tomorrow to Mexico. All you have to do is clean the

dinner tables after every meal and they will give you a dollar a day. Then you can order some stuff like chips or chocolate bars or you can buy stamps and write your family. Here is a kite request for GEO. Write down that you want to work and that you are going to clean the tables and then they will pay you a dollar a day."

"Thank You," I replied, "but a dollar a day! Isn't that slave wages?" I asked.

"Yes, but at least you will have 7 dollars in one week and you can buy some soups or stamps to write your family." he replied.

"Thank You, I appreciate your help," I replied.

I filled the Kite Request and dropped that in the box for employment at the concentration camp and I put the other request for ICE in the other box to find out where my wife is.

I went back to my bed and other Mexicans approached me and introduced themselves and some told me their stories. One Mexican got a parking ticket so he is being deported for a parking ticket. You would be surprised to know how many people got deported for parking tickets. Even people that were being born in the United States with Mexican names are being deported. I heard so many stories of guys being deported and so many stories of torture at the Adelanto Facility where everyone calls it "THE TORTURE CHAMBERS".

Another guy gave me some paper to write and a pencil and an envelope and a stamp. "Here you go my friend" he said, write to your family.

"Thank You" I replied.

Supper came and everyone lined up in one big line like a herd of cows, waiting to be slaughtered. All the detainees were like robots. I got my tray and sat down at the hard steel cold chair that was attached to the table.

I stared at the food. It was only chicken feed, not even enough food to keep a healthy man alive. Not even the required amount of calories to keep a man alive. After I ate the crappy food, I was starving. Then they asked everyone to clear out of the dining area and the guard called the cleaners.

The other Mexican said, "Come with me and I will show you what to do."

I followed him and he gave me a bottle that had a little liquid soap. It looked more like color water then soap. He said now go and spray all the tables and then wipe all the tables. I did, using one arm and holding my cane in the other arm.

I put another request to get the address of Hillary Clinton who was the Secretary of State at the U.S. State Department. Meanwhile, I wrote to Hillary Clinton, who had knowledge of our case. As soon as I got Hillary Clinton' address I sent her the lengthy letter that was about 5 pages long and told her that I was being tortured and that my wife Annette Martini and I do NOT want to remain in the United States and again I asked for assistance in leaving the United States of America because I was being tortured. I marked the letter "LEGAL MAIL" as I had the legal right to do so and I put it in the sealed box in the outgoing mail.

I then received a reply from ICE indicating that my wife Annette Martini was at the Santa Ana City Jail under ICE orders and I was given my wife's address. My wife did not leave the United States and she was still here in the United States. I knew that I felt my wife that she did not leave and nor did she file for a divorce. That Black ICE agent Richie was a liar and this falls under the Laws of Torture.

The next day, ICE Richie called my name and I did not want to respond. So he again yelled my name. "MARTINI come here!"

I had no choice so I went up to the front.

I said, "What the hell do you want. I have nothing to say to you." I gave him a dirty look. "Follow me" he said and two guards were with him.

The steel door opened and I followed him and he stopped in the hallway and two guards from GEO were there.

"MARTINI, are you going to tell me where you put the 4 billion dollars? Your wife already left you and she filed for divorce and she is back and very happy to be back in Canada. Now you can tell me where you hid the 4 billion dollars and sign the papers and you can leave the United States or I put you in a body bag and send you back to Canada."

I looked at the GEO Guards and said, "Did you hear this asshole threaten me? Are you going to have this asshole arrested?" I raised my voice.

"Sorry Martini, we did not hear any threats." one of the Gay Guard responded.

"I am out of here! I want to go back." I ordered the Guard.

"Martini, you go when I tell you to go! If you do not comply, then we will rape your wife!" the Black Ice Agent Richie threatened me. I could see the devil in his eyes.

"You touch my wife you son of a bitch and I swear I will go after you and your family and everyone that was involved at the 300 North Los Angeles Street in Los Angeles!" I raised my voice.

I looked at the Gay Guards. "Did you hear that?" I yelled.

"No, Martini, we did not hear anything that ICE said but we heard every word you said," they ridiculed.

"You are all useless. Take me back! I am finished with this human rights abuser," and I walked to the door.

"Martini, we will rape your wife and we will get the 4 billion dollars! So you better cooperate and you can go to Canada and maybe work on getting back with your wife. You and your wife are white trash!" Richie said with a devil's grin.

I came a hair of hitting this Black Bastard. I had to use all of my strength to hold back.

"Hey Asshole. My wife never filed for a divorce and she never will. She is not in Canada and she is still here in United States so do go and F yourself, you lying Black Bastard."

"Hey Guards, I want to go back since you are all useless here." I again stood by the door.

I filled a grievance with GEO but the guards said they never heard that ICE agent Richie threatened me. However, now I was dealing with a Black Female of a lieutenant by the name of Lieutenant Brown.

Nothing was done against Richie and RICCARDO RICHIE continued to threaten me on a regular basis. He continued threatening to rape my wife and murder both of us. Riccardo

Richie worked for ICE - U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement and he was born in Haiti and he hates all white people.

A few days, I was sitting down ready to eat dinner. A tall guy that looks like a football player walked in. He had a Baseball Jersey and screamed out. "MARTINI, get your ass up here!" this ox yelled.

I walked up and he looked at me. He was holding the letter that I just mailed out to U.S. Secretary of State Hillary Clinton and said, "MARTINI, what the F is this! You are not kidnapped and you are not tortured and you are going to Canada even if I cut you up to pieces and send you back myself." he raised his voice.

He really looked like a bully and someone that loves torturing people. He reminded me of bullies when I was small being bullied around in school. He loved abusing his authority. He did not tell me who he was.

I looked at him and yelled. "GO F YOURSELF." and walked away and sat back on my chair. You could hear a pin drop for the first time. Everything became silent.

About a minute later, a Lieutenant came in, a white guy and yelled, "MARTINI come here!" He was with another guard.

I walked up and I did not eat except maybe two bytes. "Yes, I am here." I responded.

"You are going to the hole." the lieutenant said.

He told the guard not to put me in handcuffs and take me to medical for a checkup. The Guards always take someone to medical before they send them to Solitary Confinement.

I walked in front of the guard as each door was ordered open. Walking slowing using my cane. I was taken to medical and there was an Asian male nurse. I knew him and I had no issues with this male nurse. They put me in a room.

"Oh Martini," he said, now you are in big trouble. Did you tell BARR to go and F himself?" he asked.

"Yes, after he threatened me and said that he is going to cut me into pieces and send us back to Canada." I replied.

"Do you know who BARR is?" the male nurse asked, as he was taking my blood pressure, getting me prepared to be sent to Solitary Confinement.

"NO, I do not know who is and nor did he tell me. I have been threatened almost on a daily basis by Richie and others here." I responded.

"BARR is from ICE and he is NUMBER 2 here, a really big guy. You are the first person that ever told him off and now he wants revenge against you and he will get it. Be very careful," the male nurse told me nervously.

"So BARR is the big cheese that ordered us to be kidnapped. Interesting. Thanx for the info. What is his first name?" I asked, trying to get more info.

"His first name is Jose and Jose Barr is very mean here. Everyone obeys him and if they don't, then they will get fired. So be very careful. I heard he wants to harm you." he cautiously and nervously told me looking around, making sure that no one could hear him.

"Thank You for the warning. I will be as careful as possible but I cannot stop him from murdering me if he wanted to." I replied.

A few seconds later, a guard came in. "Is he ready?" the guard asked the male nurse.

"Yes, he is finished here," the male nurse told the guard.

"Good Luck Martini," the male nurse waved.

"Thank You." I replied.

I was taken to intake where GEO transports detainees. It took then 3 hours to transfer me to the next building that was only about a thousand feet away. I was taken to the West Wing by a van in handcuffs and shackles. This is what America is all about.

I then was placed in a holding cell at the West side on the same land but only 1,000 feet away. It took about another 2 hours to move me to Solitary Confinement. When I was taken

to Solitary Confinement there were 2 floors about 20 cells in total. About 10 on the bottom and 10 on the top. There was a huge middle area and a table at the front and a guard sitting down.

"This is MARTINI. He is here on BARR's Orders for telling BARR to go and F' himself. BARR wants him to have the Special Treatment." the guard told the other Gay Guard.

"Whatever! "I replied. "Don't forget the pizza and a cigarette and oh yes, a Banana Split for desert." I replied.

"You have no idea what the Special Treatment is, do you?" the gay guard sneered.

"Who cares but make sure that you finish me off because when I leave here you all will be charged as War Criminals and charged like the Nazi Guards and put away for life. Then it will be my turn to give you the extra Special Treatment." I responded, not caring. They took me to the cell and took my handcuffs and shackles off and locked the steel door.

A few minutes later BARR from Ice opened the door and walked in.

"Do you know why you are here? Do you know who I am?" Barr demanded, very arrogantly.

"You said you were going to cut me in pieces and send me back to Canada and no I do not know who you are. You never told me your name or who you are and I have been getting death threats since I came here," I replied, not letting him know that I was told he is ICE Number 2 guy who orders torture.

"I am ICE AGENT BARR and I am number 2 here. Everyone obeys me and I did not threaten you. I have to teach you a lesson so that is why you are here in Solitary Confinement and you will stay here for 24 hours," he told me, grinning that he has ordered for me to get tortured.

"Well, you did threaten me and I really do not care if you are number 1 or number 2," I said.

ICE agent Jose Barr got up and walked out and locked the steel door. I heard BARR tell the GAY Guard, "Give him the Special Treatment."

The cell was very cold and getting super cold. I started to have chest pains. I banged on the door and banged and banged. About 15 minutes later, the Gay Guard came up to the door and said, "What do you want Martini?"

"I am having chest pains and I need my heart pills and could you turn off the air condition here. It is very cold and can I have a blanket, please?" I responded, shaking with the freezing cold.

"Sure Martini, the nurse will be here in a few minutes and I will get you the blanket." the Gay Guard laughed.

My chest pains were getting worse and again I banged and banged on the door. About 2 hours later the temperature went up and a nurse came into my cell. It was a male nurse who was Gay. He took my pressure but I knew it was not properly done, on purpose.

'You are in great shape Martini and you do not need any heart pills!" and he stormed out of the Cell.

A few minutes later, the Gay Guard turned the air conditioner full blast. It was soooo cold that I could see my breath.

Then one of the Guards brought me my stuff that was in my bin and took away my tooth paste which was a small travel tube and my 1/2 size tooth brush and gave me my bag. My heart was still pounding so hard. Then I went into the plastic bag to see if they took away my heart pills that I was ordered by the Doctor to hide because ICE was trying to murder me by denying me, my heart pills. I looked in my socks and there were my heart pills that I had well hidden. I took my heart pill and laid down on a freezing cold mattress that was plastic. There were no sheets and no blankets and I was frozen. I put my other socks that they did not take away on my hands to keep warm and then I started to write to my wife telling her that I am being tortured.

Then the guards changed and there was a female guard who was a Man Hater. She would bang on my cell door every 15 minutes, preventing me from sleeping, which is called sleep deprivation torture which is a Violation against the Geneva Convention, a Violation of International Laws and United Nations Laws. BUT this man hater did not care about the laws and she escalated the Torture and Sleep Deprivation for 8 hours, not allowing me to

sleep. I looked out of the small window in the door because there was so much noise outside of my door and this MAN HATER placed 3 huge fans and connected the hose to my cell. It even got super cold. I looked at her and she laughed. She was the Master of Torture and she hated men and it showed on her ugly, devil face. You could see frost on the door. I had bad arthritis and my body was in severe pain and I was frozen. I realized that Ice agent BARR ordered GEO Guards to murder me and she was obeying BARR's Orders.

My body was numb and I could not move. I was trying to stay warm but I was now in a freezer. My heart acted up so bad and I continued taking heart pills. Then suddenly, all my memories started pouring in at a super-fast pace. These were the memories that were gone for 20 years and that my brain was asleep for 20 years when the RCMP in Canada tried to murder me. This is the reason why my wife Annette Martini and I left Canada in 2002 for Freedom in the United States and for being honest and doing everything the Diplomatic way, now I am being Tortured by the United States of America.

The Man Hater female of a guard continued to bang loud on my door, preventing me from sleeping but now she was banging every 5 minutes.

This Physical Torture was also ordered by President Barrack OBAMA. I was told this so many times.

My body was numb and I was so frozen and getting frost bite. Then I remembered when I was in The Military in Canada, training other Military Personal on Survival. I remember a program that I taught in the Military which was called M.O.M. Mind Over Matter. Where you can actually control all of your body parts with your brain. I closed my eyes and started to use M.O.M. and my heart slowed down drastically to prevent me from having a heart attack and then I increased my body heat using M.O.M.

M.O.M. was working and warming my body especially my toes and fingers that had frost bite. My toes were starting to turn blue but now with M.O.M. I was getting warm again.

Meanwhile the Man Hater female of a guard was increasing the coldness and she brought a forth fan and hooked it up from the outside of my cell and now she kept banging on my door every 4 minutes, which again is torture. She was doing Sleep Deprivation Torture which is in violation of the Geneva Convention and International Laws. Of course, the U.S. Government does NOT care about the International Laws or the United Nation Laws or the Geneva Convention against Torture. U.S. Immigration Judge Rodin Rooyani, the Judge

from Iran, at the Los Angeles Immigration Court, said in Court "The United States does NOT follow International Laws."

I used M.O.M. to sleep for 4 minutes and 55 seconds and then I would get up for a few seconds wave to the Torturer, the female Man Hater, when she banged at my cell door and then go back to sleep and repeat this for 8 to 12 hours.

According to BARR from ICE, the number 2, who runs Adelanto Detention Facility, I was going to be there only 24 hours but I stayed there in Solitary Confinement for 5 days. I was only allowed a shower only once while the guards looked on but the water was so cold that I only lasted about 3 seconds. This was again more torture. I was not allowed outside and I would not eat for 5 days because I was told that the Guards placed poison in my food. I flushed all food down the toilet and they never knew.

The Female Man Hater was waiting for me to die. When she knew that a lieutenant would come around, she would unplug the fans and put them away until after the lieutenant left and then the torture continued.

On the 4th day, I had a visit. It was Richie again. The Black Ice Agent that wanted to kill me. He gave me a bunch of papers and said, "You have Court."

"I am shocked that you lasted this long, he continued, "Tell me where you hid the 4 billion dollars and I will get you out of here and send you back to Canada." the Black Ice Agent RICHIE said as he smiled.

I started to laugh. "Seriously, are you that stupid as If I really would tell you where I put the 4 Billion Dollars. I love Solitary. It's nice and quiet." I roared laughing and went back to my bed. I figured that I might as well play the game.

I was told that a Gay Guard was going to rape me, by another Guard. So I had very little sleep. But that did not happen.

On the 5th day, after extensive torture of freezing and torture of sleep deprivation, the Lieutenant that was always nice to me and called me Colonel Martini, opened the cell door and said, "What the hell are you still doing here, Colonel Martini. I just found out where you are. You were only suppose to be here for only 24 hours. I will have you released in 30 minutes." he said, upset.

He was the only one that believed my story that I was kidnapped and so was my wife. 30 Minutes later I was released and taken back in a wheel chair because my body was so frozen and numb I could not walk. I was then taken to the holding cell. Hours later, I was placed in a van in the wheel chair and taken to the East Building back to my dorm. The door opened to the dorm I was in and someone yelled,

"MARTINI, is back and everyone started to clap."

All the Mexicans came up to shake my hand because I survived the Torture. Everyone knew that If you were sent to Solitary Confinement then you will be tortured. Everyone that went to the Solitary Confinement all snapped and had a bad nervous breakdown when they were returned. The lights were out in their eyes.

I was the only exception to the rule. Hell, I was tortured by the RCMP in Canada on a weekly basis and I had so many murder attempts from the RCMP. I survived then and I survived now.

I continued writing to my wife and she continued writing to me. They lowered the temperature at the dorm to continue freezing me up but I managed to get 4 Blankets that the Guards did not know that I had. Since the U.S. Government and ICE physically tortured me by freezing me up for a long time, my body cannot stand the heat.

The next day, after I was released from Solitary Confinement and Physical Torture, a guard took me to the West Side to go to Court. I now appeared before an Immigration Judge from the U.S. Immigration Court in Los Angeles, California, by the name of SCOTT D. LAURENT by video conference. I knew that Ingrid Abrash was there and so was Rodin Rooyani because the corrupt judge kept on looking at someone wherever he was.

My wife and I still had an Open Appeal at the B.I.A. the U.S. Immigration Court so it was illegal for them to grab us.

The corrupt judge said "Mr. Martini, you are here because you threatened an Immigration Judge Rodin Rooyani and a Government lawyer Ingrid Abrash and because of your website. I am denying you to be released because you are dangerous to the community like your wife is dangerous to the community. You are also here because of your website."

I could not believe what I was hearing. I never threatened anyone and Ingrid Abrash was sued twice and I was going to sue her the third time.

I told him, "You have no jurisdiction to prosecute a non-immigration case and that if this is a criminal case then bring in the FBI and take me to a Federal Court. If I threatened anyone as you claimed then I have the right to a lawyer, paid by the taxpayer. There were no threats from myself or my wife and you have no jurisdiction."

"Mr. Martini, I could do whatever I want. Just wait a second, I cannot hear you. We are having problems with the video up-link. I will reboot and come back in a few minutes. There was no problem at all. Then about 30 seconds later U.S. Immigration Judge SCOTT D. LAURENT said, "I think that we are back Mr. Martini, can you see me and can you hear me? "he sneakily asked, with a grin."

"Yes" I replied.

"Thank You, Sir, for confessing that you threatened the President of the United States, President Obama." he smiled.

"WHAT!", I yelled "I never threatened the President or Obama or anyone, you lying, sick, crazy bastard! Go F yourself! I am suing you, you lying, evil bastard. Go F yourself and go to hell, where you belong with your maker, you crazy sick, lying bastard!" I screamed and walked out, giving the judge, my middle finger and giving the middle figure to a Government Lawyer that represented DHS - U.S. Department of Homeland Security, that was in the room. She was another Man Hater with greasy hair that looked like an oil slick. Her name was BRIANA CAMILLE CORSO.

I walked out of the so-called court room for the first time in my entire life. This was also the first time ever that I ever swore at a Judge that was on the take in Court.

The Judge was busy cutting and pasting and editing the video tape. There was no problem with the video or audio but kept on playing with the tape to force me to say YES. So, when this ass asked me if I could see him and hear him, I fell for it and said YES. Then he took the YES and said that I confessed in threatening President Obama.

This is Not the first time that Judges at the U.S. Immigration Court edited the tapes. In 2007 a Judge by the name William Joseph Martin Jr. asked myself and my wife the following question:

IN CASE OF DEPORTATION WHERE DO YOU WANT TO BE REMOVED TO?

I replied "To the United States of America and so did my wife and Judge William Joseph Martin Jr., stopped the tape and rewound the tape and replied, "both Defendants said CANADA."

I could not believe that the criminal edited the tape right in front of us in Court.

In February 2013, I wrote to my wife Annette explaining to her the law that while we are still before the BIA - U.S. Board of Immigration Appeals that we sued, that they will force us to remain illegally in Detention. However, since Judge Rodin Rooyani said in her illegal order to deport us to Italy and France then ICE will be forced to deport us to Italy or France. I told Annette that we do not want to remain in a persecuting Country of the United States of America and we wasted all of those precious years.

I told Annette, my wife, if you agree then write back to me and I will stop our Appeals at the Corrupt BIA and then we will sign Travel Documents to Italy and France ONLY. I also told Annette that my heart cannot handle the torture anymore and now I have pneumonia and the nurses are not giving me any antibiotics, as they were ordered to do so by the doctor.

My wife agreed and I did all the Legal Papers for my beautiful wife and mailed it off to her so she can mail them to the right place. Of course, ICE did not know that we were writing to each other but I had permission to do so and so did Annette.

I wrote a letter to the BIA for Annette to sign and mail it to the BIA and she did. I wrote a letter to the BIA as well and a very nasty letter to the same criminals that we sued that are still on our case. There is no way that we were going to get justice before the corrupt government employees that were criminals that we sued. We sued HUGH G. MULLANE, EDWARD R. GRANT, GARY D. MULPHRUS from the BIA and not once but twice and we sued U.S. Immigration Judge BRIAN M. O'LEARY.

By being forced to drop our appeals then the deportation would take no more than 2 weeks and that was the law of the United States of America.

A week later after the BIA - U.S. Board of Immigration Appeals received my and my wife's letter to abandon our appeals then I wrote a request to ICE and dropped it in the box. Meanwhile, Ice Agent RICCARDO RICHIEZ came in with the usual form.

"MARTINI!" he yelled my name, laughing.

I was in my bunk bed laying down writing to my wife and I looked up and said. "I REFUSE"

"MARTINI, come here now!" he yelled.

"I REFUSE!" I yelled back.

Then he walked to my Bunk Bed with 2 guards. "DO you want to go back to the hole?" he laughed, referring to Solitary Confinement.

I looked up and said, "I have nothing to say to you and I filed papers to the BIA to stop all Courts so now you can follow the Judge's Illegal Order and deport myself and my wife to Italy and France per the Judge from Iran' illegal order. So get loss." I replied.

"Oh MARTINI, we are NOT sending you to Italy or France. We are sending you back to CANADA so Canada can finish you off and murder you and your wife, you white trash!" Ice Agent RICCARDO RICHIEZ laughed.

"You have to sign these papers to leave the United States now." he passed me over a paper with U.S. Homeland Security Logo on it.

"I cannot sign this shit. It says here that I have to contact Canada to leave and I am not Canadian and nor is my wife. I refuse to sign it. Now get loss as shole!" I yelled back.

"MARTINI, you are so funny. I am going to write here that you are refusing to sign and I am sending the U.S. Marshals over here. They should be here in an hour. They will take you out of here and lock you up for 10 years in a Secret Location with no courts for refusing to leave the United States." he laughed. He wrote on the letter that I refuse to depart the United States and gave me a copy laughing and walked out of the dorm.

"Hey RICHIEZ!" I yelled, "open the door and I will leave this damn country. I am not refusing to leave, nut, I cannot leave because you assholes kidnapped me. Go ahead and send in the U.S. Marshals. I am not scared and at least I will get rent free for 10 years!" I screamed with my lungs.

RICCARDO RICHIEZ, laughed and walked out of the steel door.

I wrote an ICE request asking ICE to give me a new Ice Travel Officer. They called RICCARDO RICHIEZ a Travel Officer. He was the one who forged and threatened and coerced and tricked thousands of Mexicans to sign papers that they did not understand. He also forged hundreds of signatures and I am a witness to that.

RICHIEZ even forged my name and my wife's name and took it from our signature to the BIA the Board of Immigration Appeals and stuck it on Canadian Travel Documents which a GEO guard told me what he did.

I waited for the U.S. Marshal to come and get me. My heart was racing so fast and I was having severe chest pains. I had to continue taking heart pills to slow down my heart before I have a heart attack. A GEO Guard that I can not describe him for his own protection, yelled my name.

"MARTINI, come here!" the guard yelled at the front, who was on duty, at the dorm that day.

I walked over and he gave me some writing paper and said, "Sit down and pretend that you are writing and do not look at me because I have something to say to you."

He sat down with his back to the camera.

"Look, I do believe your story that you and your wife were kidnapped and I would love to call the FBI but people disappear here and I would disappear if I helped you. BARR would order my family to be killed and I have a wife and a child." the GEO Guard told me and he continued.

I kept on writing on paper so it would not look like he was talking to me as he held a newspaper.

"I will tell you that your wife is safe at the Santa Ana City Jail and ICE cannot harm her there as they harm you here. I will also tell you that they, ICE, wants you dead and they ordered me and other guards to give a crazy guy extra food tray to jump behind you and scare you to give you a heart attack. I am telling you right now that the order came from BARR. I am not going to play their games but I know the next Mexican Guard that comes

in here will do that. Be very careful. Your wife will be safe, so watch your back." he said cautiously.

"Thank You!" I whispered.

"Also, I want to let you know something else. BARR fills this Detention Facility because GEO gives him and Westley LEE the number one guy, here, a huge kick-back. While you are here, be careful what you say to ICE or GEO, because they want you back in the FREEZER in Solitary Confinement, so they can finish you off. I know you love your wife and she needs your help, so you have to be strong for both of you. RICHIEZ is doing everything he can to get you back in Solitary, back to the FREEZER, so they can kill you and so a guard can rape you. Just ignore the sick bastard and just say you refuse whatever he wants and walk way smiling. He cannot do anything to you if you are polite and you refuse. BARR also ordered the medical staff not to give you heart pills and ordered the guards to go in your box, every shift, to make sure that you have no heart pills and no antibiotics for your pneumonia. Be careful with the Black Female Nurse. She will not give you heart pills or antibiotics. The doctor that does not agree with BARR and WESTLEY LEE who are trying to have you killed, is against this, so he trusts me, to warn you. This afternoon, a male nurse will come around and give you extra heart pills and extra antibiotics. So hide them and keep them out of your box because the Guard in the next shift, will check your box and your bed. Be very careful." he continued, whispering.

"Thank you. So, ICE and Homeland Security really wants me dead?" I whispered.

"They want you and your wife dead because of articles you wrote on your website and they will edit all records here and say that you had an accident and died. Then they are going to release your wife and kill her on the streets." he continued whispering.
"Who is calling all the shots?" I asked, not looking at the guard.

"All the orders are coming from 300 North Los Angeles Street in Los Angeles, California. Here they just call it as 300 North or HQ. The orders are all given by the top dog by the name of TIMOTHY S. ROBINS and he gives his orders to WESLEY LEE and WESLEY LEE gives his orders to JOSE BARR. Both WESLEY LEE and BARR are getting huge kickbacks from GEORGE C. ZOLEY, who is the President of THE GEO GROUP. But JAMES BLACK sends a weekly check to the Warden here and the Warden gives it to WESLEY LEE and to JOSE BARR. Everyone here is taking bets on how long you will remain alive. BARR says that you won't last long. All orders are coming from

WASHINGTON, D.C. way up high to have you and your wife murdered!" the guard quickly told me.

"What the hell! All of this for my articles. I thought Freedom of Speech exists in USA and now I know it does not. I only told the world my story and my wife' story and now WASHINGTON, DC wants us dead?" I continued, whispering.

"So, who in Washington and How much are LEE and BARR getting as a kick back? "I asked.

"I have no idea who in DC but someone very powerful and way up the ladder. LEE and BARR gets big, big bucks. They get a percentage for every bed. BARR bribes people at the Consulates to get people out of here, even if he has to force people out of the country. I have seen BARR deporting Americans and then some detainees' lawyer's bribes judges in Los Angeles Immigration Court. It's all a money racket and GEO wins because the longer they keep you here, the more money they get, from the tax payers. I heard that WESLEY LEE is building a huge, huge mansion in Nicaragua and he is sending his illegal money to Nicaragua. LEE and BARR have collected millions and millions of bribe money from THE GEO GROUP." the guard quietly told me.

"Who else is getting kickbacks that you know of and what Judge is getting kickbacks?" I asked quietly

"I heard that JOHN MORTON from 300 north, big cheese, is getting a big kick back and so is a judge that her name starts with "R" like rat. She is a foreigner." the guard said. "You mean Rodin Rooyani?" I asked

"That's it! There are 2 judges from Iran or middle east and everyone from the Middle East gets those 2 judges. The average price for a free ticket out of here is \$20,000.00 or more. You will see that no one here that comes from Iran or any other country that pays, gets deported. If they do not pay, then they get deported. I heard that almost every Judge in L.A. accepts a kickback. The average freedom for a Mexican is \$5,000.00." the guard quickly told me.

"So, if I had money, I would walk and so would my wife?" I asked.

"Oh no! You will not walk! They want your 4 Billion dollars and then they are going to kill you and your wife!" the guard said, nervously

"Wow, good luck in these assholes finding the so called 4 Billion Dollars that never existed. Are they really that dumb? If I really had 4 Billion dollars, then I would not stay in the U.S.A.

"Don't tell them that, because then they will kill you earlier and kill your wife. So, play the game that you don't want to tell them." the guard continued whispering.

"Look Martini, ICE here decides who gets the contract. There are Billions and Billions of tax dollars that go to GEO each year. So, GEO pays off a lot of people to get the Billions of dollars. Now someone who has a Mexican name or a foreign name gets caught speeding or whatever is deported. ICE goes and raids their house and says that they are illegal. They know that Mexicans have cash at home so ICE steals the money and they divide it at the 300 North Building. I have heard from Mexicans that said ICE stole \$5,000.00, \$10,000.00, \$20,000.00 or more from their apartment and puts it in their pocket. Then ICE steals their cars and sells it off. Then they bring them here to Adelanto and GEO pays off WESLEY LEE, JOSE BARR, JOHN MORTON and TIMOTHY S. ROBINS. Then the President of Geo GEORGE C. ZOLEY pays off the top dogs in Washington, DC. They even bribe the Santa Ana Jail and the administrators there." the guard continued whispering.

"Wow and no one is stopping them with all the bribe money and money laundering and corruption?" I quietly asked.

"Who is going to stop them. If the FBI conducts an investigation, their pockets are full. You saw many fights here and people getting injured. They should call the Sheriff Department and have these guys arrested but the San Bernardino Sheriff gets a huge bribe, not to show up here, even if there was a murder or if anyone disappears. ICE Hides the bodies. Do you know why ICE brought you here? Do you know why no one can find you here or find your wife?" the guard continued whispering.

"Why did ICE bring me here and Why can't anyone find me here?" I quickly asked.

"ICE brought you here to the High Dessert to GEO facility to torture you and murder you. ICE runs this place. BARR and LEE runs this joint and whatever they say, many guards

will do what they are told. No one can find you here because they put your name as MARTINEZ and that you are Mexican." he quickly whispered.

"Wow, they are doing what Canada has done to me all of these years! Canada put in my files that I was born in every country. Canada said years ago that I was born in Pakistan, India, Russia, Japan, China, Greece, Egypt, Iran, Iraq, Turkey, Syria, Lebanon, Afghanistan, Ukraine, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Romania, Yugoslavia and any Country that became a war torn country, they would say that I was born there. Hell, now they say I was born in Canada, to try to send me back to Canada. I was born in Italy and my parents died and I was placed in an Orphanage. Back then the Vatican hated Orphans and thought that we were a disgrace to Italy and sold us around the world. I was sold to Canada. I was Never adopted, just sold to Canada and I became one of THE LOST BOYS." I told the guard.

"SO today you were born in Russia and tomorrow you were born in India and then Iran and then another Country. How can Canada get away with this?" he quietly asked.

"Yes, since I am a member of the LOST BOYS I do not have a Birth Certificate because I do not exist so the RCMP - Royal Canadian Mounted Police that I call the MASH POTATOES play with my file because I discovered, that they were sending massive cocaine worldwide, using the Canadian Embassies and Canadian Consulates. Every Canadian Consulate in the USA but mainly the one in Los Angeles ships massive cocaine and then all the Canadian Consulates and Canadian Embassies in Europe and around the world is used to ship massive street drugs. As a reporter, I discovered this, and then the dirty RCMP pigs tried to murder me to hide the truth. They did everything to destroy me by stealing over 30 million dollars that I had, stealing all of my mansions and homes and expensive cars. These sick bastards of dirty cops even kidnapped my 2 daughters and murdered my so called adopted mother. Then when my wife Annette came into my life they went after her." I told the guard.

"And then you came to good ole USA and now ICE wants you dead. What Country do you want to go to?" he quietly asked.

"It is not a secret. We want to go to France but I will go to any Country. Any country is better than Canada and USA." I whispered.

Suddenly the door opened and BARR walked in with 2 GEO Guards. I quickly turned my papers over and the guard that I was speaking to got up.

"Hey Martini! How are you doing?" BARR asked.

"I am still here." Then I walked away and went back to my bunk. I placed the names I wrote in my legal papers that were stacked piles and piles high.

BARR called out some other detainee's name.

About an hour later, a Male Nurse came in the dorm. It was medication time.

Everyone that were taking medications lined up. I lined up.

"Hi Mr. Martini, I have something here for you." the male nurse said.

He gave me extra heart pills and antibiotics.

"Did you get the message? This is from the doctor." he whispered quietly, so no one would hear.

"YES, Thank You. Tell the DOC Thank You." I whispered.

"Be very careful and hide this. They are raiding your box and bunk today." the nurse whispered.

"I got the message and I will be careful and Thank You." I responded

"If they steal this, make a kite request, for a doctor and we will get that for you. We do not agree with BARR that wants you dead. So, take care and watch your back." the male nurse continued whispering.

"Thank You and Thank You for watching my back." I took the heart pills and antibiotics and went to my bed.

I put them in my socks that I was wearing and laid on my bed. I left a few heart pills and 3 antibiotics in my bin, visible. I wanted to see if they would take my heart pills that I needed

to stay alive and my antibiotics that I needed to get rid of my pneumonia that I caught because of the severe torture and putting me in the freezer for 5 days.

About an hour later a new GEO guard came in, to change shifts. He was a Mexican Gay Guard. I was writing on my bed and he came to my bunk and opened my bin and started going through my grey plastic bin. He grabbed my heart pills that I left in my box. There were about 5 tablets in the bottle and he grabbed my 3 antibiotics and put in a plastic bag.

"What are you doing? I need these medications to stay alive. Why are you taking them away? Who told you to take my life saving medications?" I asked this Gay Mexican Guard.

"Oh Martini, you do not need this. There is nothing wrong with you!" the Gay Guard snapped.

"I will report you! Now who told you to take my life saving medications away? I asked, upset.

"MARTINI, I am a GEO Guard and you are a Prisoner here and I could do whatever I want to you. For your information, it is BARR that told me to come here and take your medication, and if you do not shut up, then I will put you back in the freezer. I don't think that you will make it next time you go there." the GEO Gay guard laughed.

"I am a Prisoner of War and you have to abide by the Geneva Convention against Torture and you cannot Torture detainees here and you will be charged as a WAR CRIMINAL. If BARR tells you to kill every detainee here, would you do it?" I asked very upset.

"I can do whatever I want. If I want to rape you, then I could, and if BARR gives me a gun and tells me to kill everyone here, then I will leave you for the last, but I will kill you all." he said with a crazy look in his eyes.

"You are one sick bastard!" I said with total disgust, wanting to hit this GEO Guard.

"Martini! You are going to the freezer! I am calling the lieutenant!" he said, upset.

"Hey asshole, call the lieutenant and I will file a report against you for threatening to rape me! Guess what, you sick bastard, I am not raciest against anyone but you are. You threatened to rape me and you will be charged for uttering rape threats." I told him, furious.

The Gay Guard walked away very furious.

I kept hiding my heart pills and my antibiotics and kept changing places where I hid my medications. Sometimes I taped them to my arm or taped them to my leg or taped them under my bed. I always knew that ICE wanted me dead and GEO will do whatever BARR or LEE will tell them, even commit murder.

In February 2013, I put in an "ICE REQUEST" to talk to my wife by phone. I told ICE that if you want me to go, my wife is coming with me, and we are leaving together, and we will sign Travel Documents to Italy and France, per the Judge's Illegal Order, but I have to talk to my wife first.

Meanwhile, Annette my wife was refusing to even co-operate with ICE.

A few days later a female Geo Guard came to get me.

"Martini!" she yelled.

I went up to her. "Yes did you call." I smiled.

"Martini, let's go, you are going to intake for a special phone call.

It was February 15, 2013 a day after Valentine's Day.

The nice female guard took me to intake. There was ICE RICCARDO RICHIEZ the Black Guy that hates white people.

"Martini, I spoke to BARR and he agreed that you should talk to your wife and you better convince her to agree with these new terms. Your wife is totally not co-operating with Ice at Santa Anna"

"Thank You for the call. My wife and I agreed that we leave together." I responded, excited that I will be talking to my wife, for the first time, since we were kidnapped.

"Martini, you have 2 minutes for the call. This is not a pleasure call. You must tell your wife to sign a Travel Document. That is all I want to hear you say." RICHIEZ the Black idiot from ICE warned me.

"You do not understand that my wife will agree only, if she knows, I am OK" I replied.

RICHIEZ dialed the number to the Santa Ana Jail where Annette, my wife was there with a female ICE Officer, that is a man hater, by the name of DEBBIE LEON.

"Hello Officer LEON. This is Officer RICHIEZ. I have Mr. Martini here. Do you have Mrs. Martini?"

"I have Mrs. Martini." I heard LEON say on the speaker phone.

"BARR has agreed for them to talk, only to agree to sign travel documents, and they have 2 minutes and that is it. Go ahead Mr. Martini" he grinned, knowing that this was pure torture, illegally kidnapping us.

"Hi Annette. How are you doing?" I was choked up.

"Hi Anthony, I am OK. How is your pneumonia?" Annette, my wife asked.

RICHIEZ then interrupted "OK, the travel documents, that is all you are here for." he warned having control of power.

"My pneumonia is getting better. Listen sweetheart, we have to talk about the Travel Documents. I do not want to stay in a Country that kidnapped us and then tortures me and I am sure you do not want to stay here." I told my wife, giving her clues that ICE and GEO were torturing me.

"No Anthony, I do not want to stay in a country that kidnaps us and tortures you." Annette my wife told me.

"They are going to give you two Travel Documents one to Italy and one to France. We agree that we do not want to remain in the USA and we both agree that we will go to Italy or France, right, sweetheart?" I told Annette, letting her know that I love her.

OK MARTINI no mushy stuff! RICHIEZ retorted, annoyed.

"Yes, Anthony, we both will sign travel documents to Italy and France and that is all." Annette, my wife replied, agreeing.

"Ok Annette, remember we do NOT sign anything for Canada because we are NOT Canadians." I told my wife, so RICHIEZ and LEON would understand.

"No Anthony, I will not sign anything for Canada because I am not Canadian and neither are you." my wife confirmed, getting the message.

"I love you Annette. I will see you soon." I smiled, happy to hear my wife's voice.

"I love you Anthony! Take Care and I will see you soon!" I could hear Annette smiling from her voice.

"That is enough of that" growled LEON who disconnected the phone in Santa Ana Jail.

"THAT BITCH LEON!" RICHIEZ yelled.

"OK Martini, so now your wife will comply with ICE and sign Travel Documents and you both will leave the USA." RICHIEZ gave an evil smile.

"Thank You for the call." I told RICHIEZ.

"I will have your Travel Documents tomorrow for you to sign." RICHIEZ grinned from ear to ear.

I was escorted back to the dorm. I was so happy that I heard my wife's voice.

The next day, a female Geo Guard came and called my name and took me back to intake. RICHIEZ was there.

OK Martini, here are 2 Travel Documents one for France and one for Italy. Now fill this information out and sign it.

I looked at the 2 Travel Documents that had no Country name or flag of a Country.

"How do I know what Country this Travel Document is? There is no Country or flag of a Country or any Country information." I asked, very concerned, that I am being tricked.

"Look Martini, your wife signed the papers today and this is what you both agreed." RICHIEZ sneakily said.

"Can I talk to my wife again?" I demanded.

"NO, now sign the damn F'n papers and stop wasting my time or I will charge you for refusing to leave the United States." RICHIEZ snapped back to his Human Rights Abuser self.

"OK, I will sign. The Travel Document for FRANCE I wrote "TRAVEL DOCUMENT FOR FRANCE ONLY" on top and underlined it about 5 times.

The Travel Document for ITALY I wrote "TRAVEL DOCUMENT FOR ITALY ONLY" on top and underlined it about 5 times. I also wrote on Top of each Travel Documents "I AM NOT CANADIAN AND I REFUSE TO GO TO CANADA THAT TORTURED ME AND WHERE I GAVE UP MY CITIZENSHIP in 2001.

RICHIEZ, was upset what I wrote.

The guard that was present took me back to the dorm.

A few days later, another female GEO guard who was black and overweight and a man hater, who hated whites, came and got me and took me back to intake and there was RICHIEZ.

"Hey Martini, France said NO they do not want you, and Italy said NO they do not want you, so you have to go to 300 North and sign the papers to go back to Canada." RICHIEZ had a big smirk on.

"I want to see the letters from FRANCE and ITALY saying NO. I do not believe you ever gave them any Travel Documents. I am NOT Canadian and I will NOT go to Canada." I replied, furious.

"Martini, if you do not go to 300 North and sign the papers for Canada, then your wife will be raped." RICHIEZ said very furious and back to his sicko self.

"I refuse". I said furiously.

I looked at the Black Female GEO Guard. "Did you hear the threats from ICE, threatening to rape my wife?" I yelled.

"I heard nothing Martini." she snapped back, with a Black accent.

"You were only 2 feet away and you did not hear nothing. You are a liar. Get me out of here." I raised my voice.

"Look here, you white trash! You do not tell me what to do!" She opened the door to the holding cell. "Now get your sorry ugly white ass in there and shut your mouth." the Ugly Black Heavy GEO Guard yelled and slammed the Cell door.

## RICHIEZ walked away.

The holding cell got colder and colder and my body was aching so bad. I was there for at least 5 hours until another Guard took over the shift and then got another GEO Guard to take me back to the dorm. I missed 2 meals and I was starving.

Even if I filed complaints no one was doing anything about it. I have paper work to this day with over 500 requests and I will post all of those in my novels.

The next day around 3:00 AM a GEO Guard came and woke me up and said. "Martini, you have to go to intake."

"I refuse to go anywhere." I replied quietly.

Then about 10 minutes later 4 GEO Guards came with a Sergeant. I was awake.

"Martini, you have no choice. Either You come now or these Guards are going to force you!" the female Sergeant ordered.

I got out of bed and said. "Looks like I do not have a choice."

I followed one of the guards and the other 3 were behind me. The door opened to what they call the YARD which was concrete surrounded by high walls where we could get a few minutes of fresh air. In the yard was BARR and RICHIEZ.

BARR came up-to me and said, "MARTINI, you have no choice! You are going to L.A. to 300 Building even if I have to cut you up! Don't forget that we have your wife, and if you refuse, then you will be very sorry this time!" BARR raised his voice, sounding like he ate rusted nails, every day.

I walked away and told the GEO Guards. "Let's Go." I was very upset.

I was taken to the West Side which took a few hours. Once over there, I asked to speak to the Lieutenant. They got me Lieutenant Brown, who plays with people's heads.

"MARTINI, whats up? Lt. Brown demanded to know.

"Lieutenant, BARR threatened me again. He also threatened my wife and I do not want to go to L.A." I told her upset.

"Martini, look, no one ever heard BARR or RICHIEZ or any ICE Officers ever threaten you. BARR told me if you talk to me to report him, then I should take you and put you in Solitary and throw away the key. If I had any room in Solitary, then I would put you in there, but I have no more room in Solitary because we have a full house. So why don't you do this. Hop on the bus, go to L.A., then refuse and they will send you back. BARR said no matter what, you are going on the BUS to L.A. today and even if we have to force you. If you go to L.A. and you refuse, then BARR cannot do anything to you. BUT if you do not go on that BUS now, then you will be very, very sorry. Go and enjoy the ride to L.A." Lt. Brown told me.

I did not have a choice at all.

"Ok Lt. Brown, I will go on the bus and I will REFUSE anything in L.A. and come back here and you will not throw me in solitary, right?" I asked her.

"No, I will not put you in solitary because you went on the bus. What you do in L.A. that is their problem and not mine." Lt. Brown replied.

Lt. Brown called another GEO Guard and ordered them to put me on the bus.

Again, I was placed in shackles and handcuffs and placed on a bus for the long ride to L.A. It was a long drive and I was the only person on a long bus that was the same length as a school bus. What a waste of tax payer's money. They could have used a regular van that would of used less gas, I thought to myself.

There was no clock anywhere, so I guess it took about 2 1/2 hours. I looked out the window. This was the first time that I was out on the road in the day time and the first time that I left the Adelanto Detention Facility since October 24,2012 when my wife, Annette Martini and I were kidnapped. I guess that we arrived between 5:30 AM or 6:00 AM

I waited in a holding cell at 300 North Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, California, for about 10 hours in the freezing cold, and during that time, they never fed me at all. I was so frozen. They even took my cane again.

It was about 3:00 PM when Spectrum Security guards that were black came to get me. The same Black Guards that illegally took photos of my wife and I on their cell phones and sending our pictures illegally to whomever. I always had a photographic memory. I never said a word. My body was frozen and numb.

There were 5 ICE Officers. One of them was the Asian guy that kidnapped myself and my wife on Wednesday, October 24, 2012 and the others I did not know who they were and they refused to give me their names. I am sure they were the big cheese in L.A. that accepted major kickbacks from GEO.

The Black Guards forced me to sit down on a bench that is bolted to the floor.

The Asian Guy that was ICE said "You are signing the papers to leave the U.S. and you are leaving to Canada!" he screamed.

I got up and I said, "I refuse to sign any papers and I am NOT going to Canada. I will go to any Country except Canada." I said firmly and frozen.

Suddenly the 5 ICE Agents surrounded me and the ASIAN ICE Agent started screaming at me. "SIT DOWN, SIT DOWN or I will force you!" he screamed, with something in his hand, like a rod.

"My back is seized and I am not signing any papers and I refuse, so take me back to Adelanto." I raised my voice very loud.

"You do not tell me what to do! You are going back to Canada, one way or another!" the Asian ICE agent screamed.

It would of taken me less then 3 seconds to shut his big twerp mouth. His mouth was bigger then his height. Is this what the United States Government hires which is left over Garbage and bullies, I thought to myself. They all surrounded me wanting a piece of me. After 30 minutes of these ICE Agents screaming at me and me refusing to sign anything, they placed me back in the cell and totally froze the cell. I could not move. I had no idea what time it was. They refused to feed me.

I then was placed in Shackles and Handcuffs and placed back on a bus by myself, being taken back to Adelanto. It was dark and I did not arrive until around 11:00 PM back to my dorm.

About a week later GEO Guards brought in a new Detainee that was about 7'2" tall and he was Black. His hand was wider than 2 of my hands and he was soooo tall. He came over and sat at my table next to me. There were other empty chairs but he sat next to me. No one ever knew his last name except his first name was SAM. Not even sure if that was his real name. I suspect it was not, because everyone was called by their last name, except this Sam.

Less than a week later, SAM got up and started yelling at me and threatening to kill me. He screamed it so loud. I never even said a word to him. I kept ignoring him and he told me to go and sit somewhere else. I ignored him.

The Mexican Guard did not yell at this big black OX and nor did he say anything about the death threats.

Then after supper at 4:00 PM, I started to clean the tables which was my job and I had to clean the railings on the 2 set of stairs and the top ledges. Normally, it takes me about 20 minutes. I went upstairs and SAM ran upstairs and cornered me. Let's go in the shower, so I can rape you and then kill you!" he screamed. I ignored him and walked away. He followed me and got me in the corner. He wanted to throw me over the ledge and kill me.

If it was not for a guy that I knew, that was black, trying to hold him back and telling SAM to calm down then I would be dead. SAM spit in my face. I could really see the devil in him. He was a gorilla. Even his eyes looked like a gorilla and they were all red. SAM then hit my right leg and hit me hard on my chest.

Then a bunch of Mexicans yelled "LEAVE MARTINI ALONE!" and someone yelled, GUARD! GUARD!"

The guard came and SAM went away.

My heart was very sore and aching really bad. My heart was racing so fast and so much chest pains. I went downstairs and quickly washed my face with soap and water and laid down in bed and took a nitro. That nitro did not work. I took another nitro. The pain was so sharp and strong that I started to scream.

Then SAM ran downstairs to my bunk and grabbed my cane and tried to hit me.

I grabbed my cane and said. "GET THE FOUT OF MY FACE!" and I screamed "GUARD! GUARD! GUARD!"

Finally the guard came and told SAM to go to his bunk.

I was having severe chest pains and the Guard did not call anyone.

Then all the Mexicans were all yelling "CODE BLUE! MARTINI IS HAVING A HEART ATTACK!"

The Female Guard finally used her radio and called "CODE BLUE! CODE BLUE!" which is a medical emergency. But no one came.

Then all the Mexicans started to yell very loud saying "CODE BLUE! CODE BLUE!"

Then finally the medical team arrived and put me in a wheel chair and took me to the other building. I was placed on a stretcher in the Medical Room. The Lieutenant was arguing with the nurses about calling 911. "He is having a heart attack!" one of the nurses screamed.

Finally, the lieutenant called 911.

Firemen responded and came into the medical. "He is having a heart attack!" they said. "He has to go to the hospital."

The Lieutenant was not giving permission for me to go to the hospital. I already took 7 Nitros that was given to me from the medical staff and then by the firemen. It seemed that SAM fractured a rib and created a big heart attack for me.

Finally, the Lieutenant gave permission for the paramedics to take me to the hospital, of course, with a shot gun escort. Two guards put on their Bullet Proof Vest and chained me to the stretcher.

I was taken to Victorville hospital in Victorville, California, in the mountains. Normally, it would take maybe a 10-minute ride by Ambulance but the Ambulance Driver was told to go very slow. Following the Ambulance was a white truck with two GEO Guards with Shotguns. I was chained to the stretcher. I was still having severe chest pains and I was given an IV. I could not believe how slow the ambulance was going. Cars were passing the ambulance. Then I knew that ICE was hoping that I die on the way to the hospital. No one ever told my wife Annette that I was taken to the hospital.

I arrived at the hospital around 6:30 PM and the hospital left me in the hallway with no medical staff or doctor or nurse attending me at all. I waited and waited. There were the 2 GEO Guards there that were armed. I was only, at the Adelanto Detention Facility, for immigration, only. I was chained to the stretcher like a serial killer. This is my welcome to the United States of America.

There was no x-rays taken of my chest or heart. There was no blood work taken right away. The hospital was full of black nurses and black male nurses They all were walking so slow. It was like a slow movie. All medical staff were walking and moving in slow motion. I have never seen any Hospital Staff walking soooo slow. Hell, even a turtle, would of passed these lazy over weight hospital staff.

My heart finally slowed down at night, after I took 10 nitros to get it to calm down. I had my 5th heart attack and the hospital was the worse hospital in the world. Even hospitals in a third world country was better than the Victorville Hospital. Even a hospital in a poor country was better then this hospital. I just could not believe that I was left in the hallway with no doctors and no nurses taking care of me. I watched a 250 lbs. black attendant,

walking. It perhaps took him 17 minutes to walk 30 feet in the hallway. I wanted to put a fire cracker up his ass and see how fast he would move. This was the first time that I ever was in the hospital in United States as a patient, since I arrived in the USA over 11 years. United States thinks that they have the best hospitals in the world. Please don't make me laugh. This Black Male attendant was for sure getting paid by the hour. Now I know why so many people die at U.S. Hospitals, unnecessarily.

About 11:15 PM, a nurse finally got the GEO Guards to put my stretcher in the Emergency room. This was over 5 hours later. It looked like a GYM with curtains around each bed area. Finally, at 11:30 PM another nurse came in and wanted blood work. WHAT! ARE YOU KIDDING ME? If an x-ray and blood work is not done within the first 30 minutes of a heart attack, then the x-rays would not show anything. I refused blood work because ICE would have my DNA and plus I would not trust any needle from this hospital, that was so dirty.

The black nurse yanked my IV out of my hand, really hard, and said, "GET THIS WHITE GUY OUT OF MY FACE!"

I have never been so discriminated in my entire life for being white, until I was kidnapped. If I was President of the United States, I would fire every ICE Agent, and conduct a huge Criminal Investigation, against all employees.

Blood came out of my arm because that Stupid Black Nurse yanked the IV out of my arm.

GEO took the chains off and placed me in shackles and handcuffs and walked me out of the so called hospital and placed me in a van, back to Adelanto with a shot gun escort. PLEASE give me a break, I was kidnapped and now GEO is treating me like a serial killer. GEO made me laugh when I saw them with their Bullet Proof Vest. It was so short, that it looked like a bra, on the male Guards.

ICE tried to have me murdered. BARR tried to have me murdered.

I was taken to the WEST Side at Adelanto Detention Facility in the medical.

One nurse that I knew came up and hugged me and said. "Thank God that you are alive! I thought that you died! I thought that ICE finally succeeded in killing you! Are you OK? It

was a heart attack but they will not write it as a heart attack." she said, still hugging me and crying.

"That hug feels good." I told her, squinting because of the pain. "Thank You so much for your concern. So ICE was trying to kill me right?" I asked her, trying to get more info. "I heard ICE wants you dead. Especially BARR and LEE. They told me that it was a big black guy, that hit you and when I asked his name, they said it was SAM, but I know everyone and I have never seen or heard or met a tall black guy by the name of Sam. I asked for a last name and no one knew, which is so weird because no one here calls any detainee here by their first name. "I even looked in the computer and could not find any SAM anywhere. I heard he is ICE and he is still at your dorm so be careful. I just have a feeling that he is ICE and he was put there to kill you!" the nice nurse said, shaking.

"That is what I thought and what I heard that he is ICE. I figured it was BARR and LEE. I got numerous threats from BARR but I never met LEE yet but I heard that he wants me dead. I know that Black Guy SAM is not his real name and that he is ICE. He talks like ICE," I told her softly, so no one would hear, because the door was open.

"Why does BARR and LEE want you dead? You aren't a bad guy and you did not break any laws. Is this how our United States Government treat people that come in the right way? Kidnap them and their wife?" She asked, very upset.

"This is the real America under OBAMA. TORTURE, TORTURE and more TORTURE. If you come in the right way, then the President will order the U.S. Military to hunt you down and kidnap you and then torture you. If you tell the world your story and tell the truth, then the Black President who is raciest against whites and Christians will order the Government to torture you. I was heavily integrated every day about a 4 Billion Dollars that I never had. I had over 4 Billion Visits to my website where I told the world how inhumane we were being treated in Canada and then OBAMA and ICE assumed that every American and every person donated, so therefore, I should have 4 Billion Dollars in CASH hidden. If I had 4 Billion Dollars do you think that I would have stayed at a totally infested cockroach motel with my wife? I would have never put my wife through that. If I had 4 Billion Dollars, do you really think that I would stay in a Country that persecuted us and left us pending forever? No, I would have left to any Country. ICE and OBAMA thinks that all Americans are generous and they are not. They all think that Americans really care about human suffering and they do not. My wife and I lived in our car for over 4 years and no one gave a damn and no one came to our rescue. I am disabled and I can not walk

because Canada tried to murder me because of my articles when I was a reporter and I lived in our car for over 4 years with my wife and 1 out of 5 Americans read our story on my website and walked away. We were not allowed to work from 2002 - 2006 and we broke no laws and I begged and begged and no one cared. We received about 200.00 in donations all of these years from 2004-2012 and OBAMA and ICE and the U.S. Government thinks that I have 4 Billion Dollars so they can steal it. They even searched the Motel. I guess that they thought the illegal maid was dusting our 4 billion dollars in cash. How sick and perverted, evil people, they are that are the U.S. Government. Those idiots BARR, RICHIEZ and LEE on orders of OBAMA want that 4 Billion Dollars that I never had, to steal it. What a bunch of Crooks and gangsters the U.S. Government really is. OBAMA stole the system that I developed to protect every man, woman and child against any Terrorist attacks by Land, Sea and Air that is valued over 19 Billion Dollars, so he can make trillions of dollars with it. My system is a 7 star system that no one else would ever develop and OBAMA wanted his hands on it for free. BUT The thief OBAMA is a fool because if I developed a Super High Security System to protect a Country, do you think that I would not protect my invention," I told her laughing. "I put a key. If they do not put in 7 long passwords in 33 seconds, then my system deletes my super high sophisticated Security System, in the background in stealth mode and not even a computer expert would even know what is happening. The entire program was wiped out and shredded and shredded. I made sure that if anyone stole my computer then they would not get my system. They had 33 seconds to enter 7 passwords and they were soooooo stupid, thinking that they were going to get my High Security System to sell it to other Countries. I can create my system again. The programming is all in my head. I do not write my plans or programming. Even my wife knows how to put the system together and I trust my wife with my life. President George W Bush only had to give us our freedom and our citizenship and I would have given the U.S. Government my system for free. OBAMA only wanted to steal my system and now it is deleted."

"OBAMA ordered the FBI to put so much crap in my files to destroy my reputation. Then that stupid Immigration Judge SCOTT D. LAURENT played with the video and pretended that he was having audio and video problem and then he said, "Mr. Martini, can you hear me and can you see me? I replied YES, and then that evil corrupt sick bastard of a judge said, "THANK YOU FOR CONFESSING THAT YOU THREATENED PRESIDENT OBAMA THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES." I swore at him and called him a f'n liar and gave him the finger and walked out."

"SCOTT D. LAURENT illegally and unlawfully edited the video tape. It's called cut and paste. I am sure he was told to do that by CANADA because they have done that to me so many times in the past to destroy me and CANADA are the best criminals to cut and paste."

"I never ever threatened anyone and nor did I ever threatened the Black President who hates white people. They even put in my files that I am raciest. What a Joke. I am not raciest against any person's skin color or their sexual preference. I do not like to be called white trash over and over again by Black People and nor do I like Gays threatening me that they will rape me and nor do I like to be surrounded by gay guards, searching me, every day. And nor do I like them putting me with murderers and rapists," I told her. "I even signed the Papers to leave here and they will not let me leave. My wife signed all the papers to leave and they refuse for us to leave. OBAMA wants to keep me here in this undisclosed concentration camp, that tortures immigration detainees, so the real truth about his Electoral Fraud is never revealed but I will expose this asshole to the day I die and beyond my grave. OBAMA has done nothing for the Blacks or the Mexicans and he should be impeached and if not, I will bring him before the International Criminal Courts and charge him as a War Criminal. If I am deported back to Canada and if I survive the first 48 hours, then I will run for Prime Minister of Canada and I will get even. I will use the Canadian Military to get OBAMA and his family, just like he kidnapped me and my wife. Then I will use the Canadian Military to grab Ingrid Abrash, Rodin Rooyani, Jose Barr, Westley Lee and their families and lock them in a special prison in the North Pole. So help me God, I will get even, BUT I will do it the legal way. My wife Annette is a singer. She is religious and has religious values and she brought me back from the dead. She never broke any damn laws here in the United States or anywhere in this world. She is very compassionate and she is just a sweetheart and my soul mate for life. Annette protected me and shielded me, while my wing was broken. My wife protected me from being murdered and CANADA stole everything she had and my wife still stood by my side. We lived in our car for 4 years and yet she always smiled. Her soul is pure. Her heart is pure and now this sick bitch of a judge at the U.S. Immigration Court in the Los Angeles Immigration Court by the name of LORRAINE J. MUNOZ refused my wife to be FREE in the United States and said that my wife is dangerous to society. If I am forced back to Canada, I will run for Prime Minister of Canada and I will use the Canadian Military to get LORRAINE J. MUNOZ and I will demand that the United States hands her over to be tried as a WAR CRIMINAL. I do know about International Laws and if United States can use the U.S. Military to kidnap me, then I will use the New Canadian Military to grab all of my enemies and round them up and put them all in a secret prison at the North Pole, forever. BARR froze me for 5 days and damaged my muscles, so I will do the same to him and his family. I will round up all of

my enemies in Canada and the United States and prosecute them and give them a life sentence!" I told her, with my voice lowered.

"Anthony, I am soo sooo sorry what they did to you and your wife. This is not fair at all. ICE is releasing rapists, child molesters, drunk drivers, murderers back into the streets in America and they refuse for you and your wife to be free. I am sorry that I am an American and when you start rounding up BARR and all of your enemies, I will assist you in any way I can. I know all my friends will grab them for you and send them to be prosecuted. I am so sorry what they are doing to you and if I could open this gate and let you free, then I would do so. If I can go to Santa Ana Jail and set your wife free, I would do it in a heartbeat. Be strong and stay strong. You will be free and I will always pray for you and your wife. Do not let them get to you. Just think it as a game. Today they have you BUT tomorrow you will round them up and lock them away for a life. If you become a Prime Minister and you order them to be detained, then I with all of my friends will round them up by the hair and put them on a military plane to the North Pole. I give you my word that I will follow you and your orders. You are the best guy that I ever met and very sincere and very honest," she said with a big warm sincere smile and then gave me a big hug.

"Be strong for Annette, your wife. She needs you. I know she loves you and you love her. Take care of each other and keep her smiling, forever. She healed your broken wing and shielded you from your enemies and from them trying to murder you and now you are back and now you are strong and now you have to protect her. It is time for you to release you and her, so do it and get out of the United States because if you stay here, they will succeed in murdering you both. Detainees and Immigrants disappear from here with no one knowing where they are taken. There is a rumor that GEO guards here and ICE have murdered detainees and put in their files that they are deported. I know this is true but I have not seen it. I heard that in solitary they torture people. Did they torture you?" she asked concerned.

"Yes, they did." I told her.

"I am so sorry, Anthony. I am so sorry. This is not what America is about," she told him as tears flowed down her eyes.

"I wish I could believe that but I cannot because no one donated and left us living in the car for 4 years. There were days and days that went by that we had no food and no one cared in Sarasota, Florida and no Americans cared to donate. So I cannot believe that. My

wife Annette got pregnant and the hospital in Sarasota, Florida, refused her to be admitted when she was having severe cramps and my wife was forced to have a miscarriage in the hot streets of Sarasota, Florida, holding the remains of our unborn child in her hands, crying. She was heartbroken and totally devastated and no Americans cared NOT even President George W. Bush, who allowed the persecution against us to continue. No one cared and I do not agree that Americans care. Americans will have to prove it to me one day. But GOD is watching and all I will say is that hell will be overflowing. You are nice and a few GEO Guards and a few Medical staff are nice but I am still here."

"I am so so sorry, Anthony, for what Annette went through and the loss of her unborn baby. God will reward you both one day soon and you will find freedom, maybe in France, where you want to go. Maybe the French Government will help you escape the USA. If you are forced back to Canada and if you do become a Prime Minister of Canada and order the roundup of your enemies, then I will be your follower and so will all of my friends and grab them all and send them to the North Pole. They are not Americans and they are only TRAITORS and Criminals and even OBAMA is a traitor and not an American. He was never born here and who are you going to believe. I heard news where his family said that he was born in Kenya but if they impeach him then the African Americans will create a Civil War here in the U.S. Look at all the Illegals that voted for him." she said.

"The guard will come and get you in a minute and take you to your cell, here in the west in medical. You will be in medical observation for the night. My shift ends in 5 minutes and I would love to stay with you tonight, but I can't. I pray for you and your wife' safety and I will wait for you to order all Americans to round up your enemies. I hate GEO, for what they did to you and I hate ICE, for what they did to you and your wife and I will testify against them. By the way, I heard that the other black nurse put in your file that you took some other detainee's medication on purpose and you do not have any heart condition. BARR ordered her to do that and she did." she said quietly and furiously upset.

"WHAT! I never took any other detainee's medication! It was SAM the Black Ox from ICE that attacked me and assaulted me and I had my 5th heart attack. So everyone listens to BARR? "I said angrily.

"Everyone is afraid of BARR because he is a powerful devil here. Others think that if they do what BARR says, then they will get rewarded, those are the brown nosers. If BARR tells them to murder all detainees, you will be surprised to know who would do it. Be very careful, Anthony!" the nice nurse warned.

"I will and thank you so much, for everything," I said to the nice nurse.

"Anthony, can I give you one last tight hug before you go because I might never see you again." she spoke quietly, putting her arms out.

"Yes!" I smiled.

The nice nurse gave me a tight hug and wiped away her tears. About 10 seconds later a GEO Guard came and took me to a cell with a bed in it which was still in the medical ward.

In the morning, a Doctor walked in. Unfortunately, I cannot mention his name for his security and safety. I believe that the Adelanto Detention Facility had about 3-5 doctors.

The Doctor walked in the cell I was in, after they served breakfast, but I flushed my breakfast down the toilet. It is easy to poison one person in one cell. When I am in the dorm, there are about 120 trays of food, so it was not possible to poison me, unless they poisoned everyone.

"Good Morning, Anthony. I am your friendly Doctor. You can call me by my first name," he said very cheerfully and gave me his first name.

"Good morning" I said, calling the doctor by his first name.

"Look Anthony, I am going to be honest with you. You had a heart attack last night. There is no two ways about it. However, BARR ordered a nurse to edit your medical records and unfortunately, so she won't lose her job, she complied per BARR' request. I read the report that between you and the nurse and the fireman and the paramedics and the hospital, you took or were given a total of 10 nitroglycerin and none of them were helping and here is why."

"Someone tampered with the nitroglycerin and gave you an extremely outdated medication. So therefore, it had no effect. Actually, the outdated nitroglycerin became useless and that is why when you took 3 nitros it did not work. Then the male nurse gave you 2 and that did not work and then the fireman gave you 2 and that did not work and then the paramedics gave you 3, all from your bottle, that did not work. Then when you went to the hospital, the hospital gave you 2 Nitros from the hospital meds and then your heart finally calmed

down, but meanwhile, you had your 5th heart attack. I have no idea who gave you extreme outdated nitroglycerin. I know your story because the nurse who knows you very well told me. I spoke with the other doctor that likes you and he told me the entire story. Many people here are against BARR and WESTLEY LEE and if they were arrested tomorrow, everyone will testify against them, but you have to understand that BARR threatens every staff here and more so, when they brought you here. We knew of your arrival 3 months before you came. This was their backup plan, if they did not murder you. Because you did not fight them, when they grabbed you and believe me they wanted you to hit them, then they had a backup plan to bring you here and you would disappear forever, right here. Everyone is against BARR and LEE but many will obey them, even if he orders everyone to be killed here." he said, very scared to tell me the real truth.

"Now you know the truth and you cannot say anything, until you leave hell, this concentration place.", the doctor warned.

"WOW, so BARR is trying to murder me! Why won't anyone call the FBI?" I asked, upset

"Anthony, you really don't know BARR. Some say he is responsible for so many deaths here. He can make anyone disappear. So, all medical staff and all GEO staff are very scared of him. This guy is a crazy lunatic and a dangerous psycho."

"I know how dangerous and sick BARR is. I saw the devil in him. He said that he was going to cut me up in pieces and send me back to Canada. When I told him to go "F" himself he snapped but I saw the devil in him that he killed before. I saw killer's eyes and not from a military, but a real killer. I am shocked that everyone does not walk out and have a news conference and report what is going on at this concentration camp." I told the doctor.

"Anthony, let me explain. BARR and LEE are like HITLER. They have threatened some medical staff and threatened to kill our families if we say anything. BARR can walk into medical now and get a needle full of poison and kill you and no one would be able to stop him at all. He will kill anyone who gets in his way and so would LEE. The Warden here lets him do whatever they want. You were threatened and GEO guards were there, but no one does anything. He gave you death threats and GEO Guards heard but most GEO Guards are like Nazi Guards and they obey and most of the guards are as sick and evil as BARR. You were tortured here in the West and everyone here knows but our families will be murdered if we say anything. We cannot call the San Bernardino Sheriff or the FBI because

BARR and LEE pays them all off and they have deeeeeeeeeeeeeep pockets. GEO Gets Billions and Billions and Billions of Dollars from the Federal Government and then lots of bribes from Congress to Editors of Newspapers, so no one tells the story about GEO or Adelanto Detention Facility or what happens here in this concentration camp. The real story will not be told, unless you write it." he told me, nervously

"Come on Doctor. I have exposed criminals like BARR before and I have exposed Top Politicians and Prime Ministers in Canada for corruption. Not everyone in the world can be bribed. While GEO bribes congress members and fills up their pockets for contract and BARR and LEE bribes others, there must be one reporter that will be brave to write the story." I told the doctor in disbelief.

"It is going to be you, exposing the story. You are not afraid of death. Canada tried to murder you so many times. Prime Ministers in Canada tried to murder you over and over again. You received beatings on a weekly basis from the RCMP in Canada and they made you disabled for life. They put massive lies in your file. Even BARR and LEE placed so many lies in your file. Everyone here in medical knows all about you and your wife but BARR put in your file that you are single and that you were born in Mexico. If BARR tomorrow wants to send you to Africa, then he will. He will get one doctor on a plane to give you a needle to put you to sleep and then when you wake up, you will be in Africa or Nigeria or in the Congo. BARR has done this before. Or he might get some doctor that he pays off but not here to kill you. BUT you are the only person that will stop BARR and LEE because you cannot be bought and that is why you are here because you stand up to these guys. They put you in Solitary that everyone knows it's the Freezer. Everyone that goes there snaps and then they deport them anywhere. They will even drop off guys that were born in Russia or any other country, deep, deep into Mexico with only the clothes on their backs. Before you know it, they are murdered in Mexico and without a trace, no one ever sees them. If anyone inquires LEE and BARR will falsify records saying that they were deported to their Country. They even bribe Consulates here in Los Angeles. You could wake up in Africa and you will not be able to survive there. LEE and BARR must be stopped and only you can stop them. So, when you get out of here and heal, then come after these son of the devils." the doctor told me, shook up.

"BARR and LEE do not scare me. No one scares me. Not even the U.S. Military or OBAMA. I was heavily trained in the Military and I have seen death over and over. When I am free, I will show you how far BARR and LEE will hide, but I will find them. It will be my turn and when they are least expecting it, I will be there to testify against them to

lock them away for life. I will seek justice for all of those that they murdered or had killed or were tortured by these two devils. Annette, my wife and I are married and we will be married forever. Canada and the RCMP will pay for 4 decades of persecution and torture. SINGLE, me, ya right. Here we go putting more lies in my files. As for the FBI getting bribes and the Sheriff Dept. I will deal with everyone all at the same time and expose everyone worldwide with the truth one day. No one kidnaps my wife and walks free. They made the worse enemy for life which is me. I don't care who I have to bring down even OBAMA but everyone will be exposed and every American will drag these enemies of Societies by the hair and bring them all to Justice. It might take me 2 years but not more then 5 years to bring GEO down and bring all of these criminals before the International Criminal Courts and charged for war crimes. I will drag all of their families as well since they profited from these monsters. That is a Promise and I always keep my promise. You wait and see." I told the doctor.

"Anthony, I know you will expose LEE and BARR and what goes on here, one day. I know that you will get justice for all of those that vanished in the night, without a trace. I know that you will get justice for all of those that were murdered here or murdered elsewhere by orders of BARR and LEE. I just hope that they do not kill you before you get to expose these sick devils." the doctor said.

"Don't worry, I will survive their torture here. I always watch my back and I have all Mexicans here watching my back." I told the doctor.

"Anthony, I know you will be careful but be careful who you trust with GEO and be very careful with ICE and do not trust anyone with ICE. I have 2 minutes before GEO Guard comes here to check on you. So, what I am going to do is give you a new fresh bottle of nitroglycerin every week. I want you to flush the other nitro down the toilet and then give the empty bottle to a nurse but only to the nurse that you know very well. You know who I am talking about? "he asked.

"Yes, I know the nurse. Thank You for all of your help." I told the doctor.

"Also, I am going to send you to a specialist for your heart and let's see what he has to say. IS that OK, with you, Anthony?" the doctor asked.

"Yes, that is fine as long as there is no blood work. I will not give my DNA to the corrupt United States Government." I told him.

"OK Anthony, is there anything else I can help with in medical while you are here?" He asked.

"I lost 1/2 of my vision with all the torture. Can I see someone for my eyes and I still am having problems with my right leg and my chest as if that OX broke a rib or fractured a rib." I told the doctor.

"OK Anthony, for your eyes, I will get another doctor to see you within an hour. Now let me look at your chest. Please take off your top." he instructed.

A few seconds later after I took off my top, a GEO Guard came in my cell.

"Doctor, is everything OK? You are with MARTINI a long time." the GEO Guard asked, suspiciously

"Can't you see I am examining Mr. Martini. Now please leave." the doctor raised his voice, sounding annoyed.

"Doctor, I am GEO and you cannot tell me what to do. MARTINI took some other detainees medication and that is why he is here. There is nothing wrong with him. You do have a time limit and your time is up." the Gay Guard warned the doctor.

"I remember you." I told the Gay Guard. "You are the one that threatened to rape me when I was in the freezer." I told the gay guard.

"I am not and I said no such thing MARTINI."

"I want to speak to the Lieutenant right now to report you!" I told the Guard.

"MARTINI, you are not going to speak to anyone if you know what is good for you!" the Gay GEO guard said, yelling.

"You are wrong! now I know who you are and now you will get arrested!" I told the Gay guard.

"Watch your back MARTINI and you too Doctor." The Gay Guard said yelling and then left my cell.

"You see Anthony, you are not scared of anyone and I don't think that he will come back here at all." the doctor smiled.

The doctor checked my right leg that had a big bruise. He touched my ribs and I screamed with pain.

"It might be fractured but BARR and LEE are not going to send you to the hospital for x-rays." the doctor told me.

"As for your leg well you do have a bruise and that is going to hurt. He might have damaged your muscles but it is not broken so try to stay off of your leg as much as possible, until it heals." the doctor told me.

"Thank you Doctor." I told him.

"You are welcome, Anthony. Now you still have pneumonia so I will make sure that you get your antibiotics. Make sure that you see the other doctor that is helping you out. He is going to call you once a week to give you your medications, so please do not tell anyone or he will get in trouble." he instructed me.

"My lips are sealed." I assured him.

"OK Colonel. I will let you go and get you to see the Optometrist because he is here now. But please do not say anything because I cannot trust him. Just say you lost your vision since you came here."

he told me

"I will do that Doctor and I will keep my lips sealed. Thank you again." I shook the doctor's hand.

"It is my pleasure to finally meet you. Sorry it's under these circumstances. Take Care and if you need me ask your doctor to arrange to see me." he got up.

"I will do that. Have a great day." I told the doctor as he opened the door.

About 20 minutes later, a GEO Guard walked into my room with a wheelchair and I got in and he took me to see the Optometrist just down the hall.

The Optometrist examined me and I said nothing and he said that I lost 1/2 of my vision and ordered glasses.

Around supper time, a GEO Guard came with a wheelchair and put me in the van and took me to the EAST Side back to my dorm.

The GEO Guard wheeled me in, back to the dorm where I was attacked. As soon as the steel door opened someone shouted out "MARTINI is ALIVE!"

I got out of the wheelchair and some Mexicans that I helped with their Legal Work assisted me to my bed.

Over 100 detainees came to greet me. In the distance, I could see SAM the Black ICE guy staring at me, wanting to kill me.

About 15 minutes later the Big Black OX SAM who is ICE pretending to be a detainee ran to my bed and tried to jump on my head.

"I AM GOING TO KILL YOU MARTINI!" he yelled, with his eyes totally red.

Suddenly, there was a huge pressure between him and I, preventing him from killing me. It is hard to explain this pressure but it's like if you are in a pool and moving your hands in the water.

SAM started swearing. He was in state of shock because he could feel this pressure stopping him from killing me. He then grabbed my cane to kill me and the pressure between him and I was so powerful.

I yelled "GUARD! GUARD!" and no guard came. It was the same guard as before, on duty, when I was assaulted and got a heart attack.

Then the big Black OX who was an ICE Agent took a swing at me and the pressure stopped him. SAM totally freaked out and ran to the middle of the dorm yelling. It's like he saw a ghost.

"MARTINI is using BLACK MAGIC." he yelled very loud.

All of a sudden, the entire dorm was so quiet.

"MARTINI, used black magic. I tried to kill him and he used Black Magic to stop me!" the ICE AGENT SAM YELLED.

Then SAM got everyone's attention. Meanwhile, the Mexican Guard did nothing at all. Normally they would call CODE RED and put him in Solitary but this Mexican Guard just stood there. Then SAM continued yelling to get everyone in the dorm to go against me.

"DO you know why MARTINI is always in intake?" this Black OX of an Ice Agent Yelled.

"It is because MARTINI is ICE and he goes to intake to have a coffee with BARR and he tells on everyone here. He is a rat!"the Black OX yelled.

"SAM, You are an asshole! You are the ICE agent!" I said, "that is why no one knows your last name!" I yelled from my bed.

"I do not know Black Magic, you son of a bitch, but that was GOD stopping you, you sorry excuse for a man, you are. You are ICE!" I yelled.

"YOU ARE A RAT! YOU ARE A RAT! YOU ARE A RAT!" he yelled.

Then one other Black detainee started yelling, "Martini is a Rat!" and then the Mexicans joined in and everyone started yelling.

Then they called for Code Red and Lieutenant Brown came in and everyone yelled "GET MARTINI OUT!"

It's amazing how an OX of an ICE agent could easily brainwash all the Mexicans that I helped with all of their Court Papers.

Then 20 Guards stormed in and the Mexicans were still yelling. "GET MARTINI OUT!"

Lieutenant Brown, who is a Black Female GEO ordered, "MARTINI roll up!" which meant pack up and strip your bed sheets etc.

I did not strip my sheets. Another GEO guard came and got my heavy Grey Plastic Box and said "MARTINI follow me."

I was upset and I told Lieutenant Brown, "GEO and the Guard did not protect me from danger and that SAM is ICE and disguised as a detainee and I know it. SAM assaulted me and I had a heart attack and then he came to my bunk to kill me. And your damn Guard did nothing for the second time and I want to lay criminal charges against your guard!" I told her upset.

"MARTINI, the entire Dorm does not want you here, so for your protection, I have to put you in Solitary and no, I am not going to have the guard arrested. But you have to go to solitary because this is your fault!" she raised her voice.

"Go look at the video and you will see that SAM the Ice guy came to kill me. Go and look." I told her upset, knowing if I went to Solitary, I will be dead, this time.

So, then another guard radioed Lieutenant Brown and said, "Lieutenant there is no room for MARTINI in Solitary. We have a full house but you could put him in 2 side in 2B.

"Thank You," she said on the radio. "It's a shame that you cannot make any room for MARTINI there." she replied, upset.

I was relieved that I was not going to the FREEZER again.

I was then taken to the 2 Side. A dorm that was 1/3 the size and there was only about 30 beds there and maybe 20 detainees that were there.

Around June 2013, I went to the yard outside that was surrounded by walls, like I always do and someone from ICE told the detainees that I have a \$10 Million Dollar Contract on my head and if anyone kills me then they will get the \$10 Million Dollars.

I had detainees throwing basketballs on my head and hitting me with squash balls. Of course, I would grab the balls and throw it over the roof.

Then about 2 weeks later, I was tortured and suffered 3rd degree burns to my head because of the extensive heat in the desert. I burnt the top layer of my head and that was the last time I went outside at the Adelanto Concentration Camp. The guards forced me outside all by myself for 5 hours in the desert heat and sun and refused for me to go in, so they can burn me.

It was around the end of July when GEO asked for volunteers to clean out the empty dorm, next door. GEO Guards promised the volunteers 2 extra meal plates and 2 pieces of cake. I volunteered and so did 10 others.

I washed the tables and the phones and I was wondering why there was white dust on the table. I knew that they had some workers from the outside working in that dorm because we could hear their tools and drills for about 3 days when they emptied the entire dorm. I could not figure out what the workers and contractors did and they even put paper on the small window in the steel door so no one would see what they were doing and what they did. I looked up and saw silver steel on the ceiling. It was round and flat and about 7" in diameter. It was nothing I have ever seen before and I was a builder. I was also involved in Commercial Construction and I have never seen this.

I walked upstairs and there were 2 rows over the beds of these steel flat plates and there was white dust from the ceiling, where they installed these flat steel plates. I went downstairs and both sides of the lower level had them above the bunks. I could not even imagine what they were but they were just installed.

I went over to one of the GEO Guards that was in the dorm watching us clean the dorm and said, "What are those silver plates on the ceilings." I asked, curiously

"That must be the new sprinkler system." the GEO Guard quickly replied.

"Sprinkler System! That is no Sprinkler System. I was a developer for many years and that is NOT a Sprinkler System. I built over 10,000 homes and I was involved in Commercial Building and that is NOT a Sprinkler System." I told the GEO Guard.

"I don't know MARTINI that is what they told me and I do not know anything about construction. This must be the latest technology." the Geo Guard explained, being sincere.

The next day, Assistant Warden SMITH, who is Black came into the dorm and told everyone to roll up. Meanwhile, he told all the other dorms beside us to roll up. We did not know what was going on or where GEO was going to take us. Some detainees thought that OBAMA was going to release us all. That was a joke. Other detainees thought that they were going to take us in the desert and murder us. There was no escape.

Then ICE came and said that they were re-classifying everyone and moving us to different dorms.

They put me in the dorm I had just cleaned, along with some that was in my dorm. They put some from Orange Uniform to Red. Some that were in Blue to Orange. Blue color meant safe. Orange which I had meant dangerous. What a joke. RED Uniform meant extremely dangerous.

GEO Guard grabbed my heavy plastic bin and took me to next dorm.

I continued asking the GEO Guards and Maintenance what that flat steel circle was, in the ceiling and I could not get an answer.

Then there was a tall guard, who I could trust, so I decided to ask him.

"What is that steel cylinder in the ceiling?" I asked, this tall male GEO Guard.

"Martini, I am surprised that you do not know, considering your background of being in the Military," he replied.

"What does the Military have to do with anything?" I asked him.

"Martini, that is a gas canister. I thought you knew being in the military." he said

"A WHAT?" I asked, totally shocked.

"A Gas Canister" he repeated.

"Why would I know this? When I was in the Military in Canada, we do not use GAS Canisters to kill people!" I said, shocked.

"It is Gas Canisters. It is controlled by the guard in that booth over there. They have one canister to put you all to sleep and another canister to kill you all." he told me, as if it was not a big deal.

"What the F is going on here? Who ordered these GAS CHAMBERS?" I told him, very furious.

"This was on the recommendation of BARR and LEE and was approved by Washington." he told me.

"WHAT! NOW THEY WANT TO KILL US? Who orders what canister to be used?" I asked, in disgust.

"LEE and BARR of course. If they give the guard a canister, to kill everyone, then the guard will do it and if the guard refuses, then he will be shot by BARR." he told me, not caring.

"GEO is crazy! OBAMA is a madman! BARR and LEE are totally insane! This facility is for immigration only and now GEO and BARR and LEE and OBAMA, made it a total Concentration Camp! This is the new America under a Black President! Torture and Murder!" I told him, furious.

"Martini, if you tell any other detainee then you will go to the solitary and you will never see your wife again! This is what they will do to you. Next time, you will not survive! So why don't you just relax and don't cause any problems here. They are doing this to all dorms." he warned.

"WHAT! I cannot say anything! This is really crazy! BARR and LEE and OBAMA have crossed that line and they will be arrested one day and that is a promise! They will be charged as WAR CRIMINALS! You just wait and see." I replied.

"OK Martini. Whatever you say. I am just telling you what I know and that you should be careful. BARR put out the word that he wants you dead."

"I can't believe that you, GEO, are not stopping BARR or LEE or OBAMA from murdering myself and my wife! You are all nothing but a bunch of cowards and Nazi guards!

Welcome to the new Nazi America!" I said, in disgust and walked away, before I said anything that would put me back in the FREEZER to be tortured.

About 2 weeks later, the GUARDS were doing a head count. Which meant everyone must be in their bunks. The GEO Guards did a head count 4 times a day and counted every detainee to make sure that no one escaped out of the super Maximum Concentration Camp.

All detainees were suppose to be quiet. No one was suppose to talk but in this new dorm there never was quiet, during count time. The Mexicans would make farm animal sounds, a cow, a horse, a pig, a cat, a bird etc. Then all of a sudden, I heard all the steel doors opening to all the dorms, including the dorm that I was in. I looked up and saw one of the GEO Guards with a bucket and a mop. Then all the doors closed and all the Guards were in the hallway and I saw one of the GEO Guards, placing a blanket, under the door. This was not unusual. The GEO Guards always went into the hallways to chat during COUNT TIME. The blanket under the door, well, I assumed that the GEO Guards dropped some water on the floor in the hallway or they were mopping, so I laid down. Suddenly, at the same time, all the Animal Noises and all the talking stopped. It was dead silence. This was about 4:10 PM. The Count usually lasts about 45 minutes and then we would eat after the Count was cleared.

Then we heard one of the guards yell, "LIGHTS OUT!"

What??? Everyone started to wake up and we were all confused.

"Lights Out?" This must be a joke!" I said, looking at the clock.

The clock said 10:00 PM and all the lights were off. My nose felt like it was leaking, when you have a cold and a running nose. I wiped my nose with my hand and it was full of blood. The pillow had lots of blood. What the F. I got up and ran to the bathroom and looked into the mirror. My cheeks were full of blood. Then I heard all the detainees in the dorm, screaming.

One detainee screaming," I am bleeding to death!"

Another yelled, "Which " mother F r!" hit me!"

All detainees were freaking out.

I suddenly realized what was going on.

"THEY GASSED US! THE DAMN TERRORIST GASSED US!" I yelled.

Then all the detainees started yelling. And all the phones were off. GEO Killed the phones, so the detainees would not tell anyone, on the outside.

"I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT GEO GASSED US ALL TO KILL US!" I Screamed, out loud.

All detainees started yelling, "YOU TRIED TO MURDER US!"

My nose kept on leaking but leaking blood. Never in my life did my nose ever bleed like that.

We could hear all other detainees from other dorms, all screaming and yelling, at the same time.

All detainees went to the washroom, to wipe away their bloody nose, and wash their faces that was full of blood. Everyone were totally freaking out.

All detainees demanded to see the Warden. Keep in mind that the facility I was in was for IMMIGRATION only but THE GEO GROUP and BARR and LEE and OBAMA turned it into the New Concentration Camp, a New Super Maximum Security Concentration Camp, to murder detainees.

About 10 minutes later, when all detainees were in the middle of the dorm, yelling and screaming to see the warden, then all the doors opened and all the lights went on.

About 20 Geo Guards stormed into the dorms and a Sergeant walked in.

Everyone yelled, "We demand to see the Warden! GEO Gassed us, trying to kill us!"

I yelled as well.

The Sergeant said, "Everyone go to your bunks now or you will all loose, all of your privileges, and this dorm will be on a total lock down. I will explain what is going on here," the Sergeant yelled, trying to take control of a hostile environment.

Everyone went to their bunks.

I was already in my bunk because I have seen the dorm get ugly a few times.

"You gassed us! Which of you murderers ordered the GAY GUARD to gas us, to kill me and kill everyone here?" I asked, yelling."

The entire dorm started yelling again.

"MARTINI, shut the hell up!" one of the Gay Geo guards yelled.

"SHUT UP! SHUT UP! EVERYONE SHUT UP!" the Sergeant yelled.

Suddenly, the Sergeant yelled at a Guard, "TAKE AWAY THEIR MICROWAVE!"

The GAY GUARD removed the microwave and started laughing, saying, "NOW NO MORE SOUPS!"

There was never enough to eat and everyone was starving, so detainees bought soups, soups and tons of soups and junk food, each week. They needed the microwave to make their soups.

Suddenly the dorm became quiet.

"NOW EVERYONE SHUT UP AND LISTEN AND I WILL TELL YOU WHY YOU ALL HAD NOSE BLEEDS!" shouted the Black GAY Sergeant.

"YOU GASSED US! YOU TRIED TO MURDER ME AND EVERYONE HERE! WHO GASSED US AND DID BARR ORDER IT OR OBAMA?" I yelled back.

"Martini, shut the 'F' up or you will go into solitary and never see your wife, ever again!" the GAY GEO Guard yelled.

"One more word out of you MARTINI and you are going to the hole!" shouted the black Geo guard, referring to the Solitary known as the FREEZER and the Torture Chambers.

"One more word out of you MARTINI and we will charge you for inciting a riot and get 10 years in Federal Prison!" yelled the GAY GEO Guard.

I closed my mouth and did not say a word because I was warned by other GEO Medical Staff that the GEO GUARDS on orders of BARR are going to kill me. I had to stay strong and alive for my wife Annette and I have to shut up.

"The reason why you all have nose bleeds is because we are in the high desert in California and every year the pressure in the atmosphere suddenly drops. Everyone gets a nose bleed. All of GEO got nose bleeds and all of the other detainees in all buildings got nose bleeds," yelled the Black GAY GEO Sergeant.

"I was here for 3 years and I never had a nose bleed!" yelled one detainee.

"Every 5 or 7 years this unexplained event happens in the High Desert in California. You were not here for 5 or more years to feel the atmosphere changing in the high desert in California," the GAY BLACK Sergeant yelled back.

"Bullshit!" I said, changing my voice.

"MARTINI, that better not have been you because you will go to the hole now and you will not come out this time!" the GAY GEO Guard yelled.

"It was me!" yelled another detainee.

"No, It is me!" yelled another detainee.

"No, it was me!" yelled still another detainee, until the entire dorm said it was them.

I smiled.

"NOW SHUT UP!" the Gay GEO Guard yelled.

"Then if you did not GAS us, so why did we fall asleep. We all passed out at the same time!" one of the Black detainee yelled.

"The sudden change in the atmosphere in the high desert made everyone pass out all at the same time. All of GEO guards passed out and that is why they all went in the hallways because they were all told that the atmosphere pressure will drop tonight," yelled the Black Gay Guard.

"Now, we should have warned everyone about the atmosphere pressure and I am sorry we did not because then no one would panic like you guys are doing now!" the Black Gay Sergeant yelled, trying to con everyone in believing this crap.

"Now, don't ever listen to MARTINI because he is crazy!" the Black Gay Guard yelled.

"Now, if you all promise to behave then I will reinstate your microwave privileges," The Black Gay Sergeant yelled and ordered the guard to bring back the microwave.

All Mexicans started to clap for the microwave coming back. They actually all believed this crap with the atmosphere pressure dropping in the High Desert where an animal would not survive in the desert because of the extensive heat.

All detainees went back to their regular boring routine.

I knew that GEO used GAS to gas us.

About 20 minutes later another GEO Guard came in the dorm to replace the other GEO Guard to go on a break for 10 minutes.

"HEY MARTINI, are you OK?" the Geo Guard that I somewhat trusted asked, beside my bunk.

"Not really. What is going on here? That was the GAS right?" I asked, quietly.

"YES, that was the gas. They were suppose to use the GAS to kill everyone but there was a mix up in the GAS!" the GEO Guard whispered quietly and nervously.

"I just found out a few minutes ago. They did not warn us. This was at the last second. Only a few Guards knew about this!" he continued talking and panicking.

"WHAT THE 'F'! Who ordered this?" I whispered, extremely upset.

"IT WAS BARR that ordered this!" the GEO Guard told me, as he quickly panicked.

This was the last time that I saw this GEO Guard. Did BARR get rid of him or had him killed? There were other GEO Guards that were giving me information and they all vanished. Maybe they got fired. Maybe they just disappeared in the middle of the night on BARR's orders.

BARR and LEE are very mentally sick and disturbed psychos that should be locked away for a life time. They should be investigated for mass disappearance of detainees and deaths of detainees and torture. They should be locked away forever.

My nose continued to bleed every day.

A few days later, several detainees, threatened to murder me. SAM, the Black OX, who was ICE, who tried to murder me, kept on coming to the library in hopes that he would see me in the yard to kill me.

Several Detainees threatened me to murder me because ICE told them that they would get 10 million dollars if they killed me. What a bunch of sick monsters ICE really are.

I kept on filing Kite Request to see a doctor for my bleeding nose and the two doctors that were helping me were no longer at the Adelanto Concentration Camp. I even had solid information that all city counselors in Adelanto, California were bribed and these crooks of so called politicians accepted major kickbacks from The GEO Group and especially from JAMES BLACK who was Black and the vice president of THE GEO GROUP.

George C. Zoley bribed United States Congressmen and Congresswomen. He bribed city officials, County Officials, ICE, BARR, LEE and the list went on. Zoley even had the San Bernardino Sheriff office to dispose of bodies and he also bribed the politicians in San Bernardino County.

George C. Zoley who is the owner of THE GEO GROUP INC. had and still has blood on his hands and does not even care that detainees were murdered and killed at any of his Concentration Camps, throughout the United States of America.

The medical refused to see me stating that they do not have a doctor yet because the other doctor quit.

I will be posting all my requests soon that I brought back with me, to show the entire world, the torture that I suffered at the Adelanto Detention Facility known as the Adelanto Concentration Camp.

George C. Zoley should be arrested for bribing Public Officials and Congress and Police Departments and Sheriff Departments and for his direct involvement in bribing Judges in the United States of America.

George C. Zoley bribed U.S. District Judge David O. Carter.

Meanwhile, GEO was trying to have me murdered, on orders of ICE, mainly JOSE BARR and WESLEY LEE that took direct orders from President Barrack Obama.

You would be surprised that George C. Zoley even bribed U.S. Immigration Judges in Los Angeles, California.

About a week later, a nice female GEO Guard called me to go to intake.

"If it is ICE, I refuse to go." I told the female GEO Guard, yelling from my bed.

"No, Mr. Martini, it is not ICE, just medical intake," she replied.

I got up and walked in front of her through the yard.

"Mr. Martini, walk slow and listen to me and do not turn back and look at me." the nice white female guard told me.

"You are going in town for a heart checkup and GEO Guards are planning to murder you today, on orders of BARR and they are going to go through it," she spoke quietly.

"How are they going to do that?" I asked as my heart started to beat faster.

"They are going to loosen your handcuffs and shackles and leave the door at the clinic open. If you step past the door, they are going to shoot you, in the back of your head and

say that you attacked them and then you escaped. There will be a female GEO with a shotgun parked at the corner of the building, waiting for you to step out of the door and then she will shoot and kill you," the white thin female guard told me.

"OH my GOD!!! BARR is really crazy!" I told her.

"Then maybe I should refuse to go to in town," I told her, in shock.

"Today, I learnt of their sick plot and GOD sent me to warn you. If you do not go then Tomorrow or the next day, they will have another plot and I would not be able to warn you, so go today and whatever you do, do NOT go near that door. The other 2 GEO GAY Guards are going to go to the washroom together so you can run. Do not go near that door. Do not say a word to anyone because I will disappear! " she warned.

"Thank You. My lips are sealed," I gave her my word.

Suddenly JOSE BARR came around the corner.

"Going for a heart checkup MARTINI?" Barr asked, with an evil grin, as if he was saying goodbye.

"I have no idea. I guess I am just going for a walkabout, "I replied, smiling.

"Have a good day!" Barr said, grinning from ear to ear.

"Thank You BARR. You too," I replied.

I kept on walking and noticed in the hall mirror that BARR turned around to take one last look at me before I got killed.

I went into intake and in the holding cell. The GAY Guard came over and placed me in handcuffs and shackles. Then I was taken through a door and a white van was there. I was put in the back of the passenger van that had bars on the windows and driven into town to see a heart specialist.

I was taken to a waiting room at the side of the clinic.

"Hey Martini, those Handcuffs and shackles look really tight, let me loosen them for you," the Male Gay Guard put the key in and turned.

"Yes, they were tight. Thank You for loosening them for me," I replied, knowing their evil plot.

"MARTINI! Here, I will open the door so you can get some fresh air," the other Gay Guard said, opening the door for the outside.

"That fresh air feels great," I replied, knowing that they are following the plot step by step per BARR's instructions to murder me.

"I have to go to the girl's room," said one of the Male Gay Guard to the other Male Guard.

"Me to," said the second male Gay guard and they went into the men's washroom together.

I stood up and the handcuffs and shackles fell off.

Exactly what the young female GEO guard told me. She overheard their evil plot to have me murdered and because she was religious and she believed in God and she was a good person, she had to warn me.

I walked around the back room that had chairs, for about 10 minutes. Then I was curious to see where the shotgun rider was. Their so called escort. I approached the door and I could not see anything. My feet were still inside. I put my head out, cautiously, just a little, and saw a white pickup truck in the left hand side. There was the Female Guard that was from the Philippines, smoking a cigarette and aiming the shotgun out of the passenger window. I saw her checking her shotgun and just waiting for me to come out. They were all following the evil plot to a t.

I walked back and sat down and put the handcuffs and shackles back on.

About 20 minutes later, the two Gay Guards came out of the washroom, holding hands.

"MARTINI, are you still here?" one of the Gay Guards asked.

"Of course I am here, just sitting down, enjoying the Fresh Air," I responded, smiling.

Then the other Gay Guard went outside and waved to the Shotgun escort to come in.

"MARTINI, why didn't you run?" the overweight one size GEO assassin said.

"I can't run with shackles on tight," I said.

"Run, why? Why would I run? I am here at a heart specialist which means I cannot run," I told the female assassin of a GEO Guard.

"Would you have done it?" I asked the female Assassin.

"Done what?" the female assassin replied, sneakily.

"Murder me! Shoot me in the back of my head in cold blood!" I said to her, very upset.

"What are you talking about Martini. Which one of these pussies told you the plan?" she yelled, at the 2 Male Gay Guards.

"So, you admit that you were all involved in a Plan to murder me!" I told this Filipino female Geo Assassin.

"I do not know what you are talking about," the Filipino Female Geo Assassin replied, with her confession, written on her cold dark evil face.

"That's OK. An ICE agent told me of the plot to have me murdered by loosening the handcuffs and shackles, opening the door, and for the 2 Gay Lovers to go and have sex in the bathroom and that you were waiting for me to shoot me in the back of my head, with a shotgun, as soon as I stepped out, and then one of these Gay Guards told me the rest of the evil Plot and now when I go back, you 3 are going to be in trouble from BARR," I told her upset.

"I never told you anything!" said the Gay Guard.

"I never told you about the plot to kill you either." said the other Gay Guard.

'You see, you all told me, and you all confessed to me, right now," I told them.

"Let me ask you all a question. If there was a major earthquake or a fire near the Adelanto Concentration Camp and If OBAMA or BARR or LEE or SMITH tells you to go and kill all the detainees would you do it?" I asked.

"YES, I would do it!" said the first Gay GEO Guard.

"I would follow orders and do it!" said the second Gay GEO Guard.

I looked at the Filipino Female GEO ASSASSIN and said "And what about you? Would you kill everyone at the Adelanto Concentration Camp if you were given the orders to kill everyone!" I demanded an answer.

"I would kill all of you illegal shit and then save you for last MARTINI and then I will riddle your body with bullets!" the Filipino Female GEO ASSASSIN replied, with an evil and twisted sick face with eyes of a killer.

"WOW!" I responded, 'and this is the new America under OBAMA, a new Nazi America! If I am forced back to Canada and I cannot escape, then I will run for Prime Minister and then I will demand the United States of America to hand you all over to me! Then you will know what I will do to you all! I will give you a life sentence in the North Pole! You and your sick families as well!" I said, very upset, using my military voice.

"Who said you are going to make it to Canada or anywhere else! You won't survive the next plot!" the Filipino Female GEO ASSASSIN warned me with her killer eyes. I know that she killed someone for real, many times before. I have seen those dead eyes and killer eyes before.

"Don't worry, GOD watches over me and protects me and he will keep you devils away from me and keep me safe. BUT God will send you to eternal hell where you will burn forever and you will feel each flame burning your soul and your skin, you sick bastards." I warned all of them.

All a sudden, the doctor called my name and they escorted me past the other waiting room and everyone was staring at me in handcuffs and shackles. I heard one American female telling her husband. "They allow killers in this doctor's office!"

I turned around and said, "You stupid Yankee girl. I am a Political Refugee and this is how your Black President OBAMA who hates white people treats Political Refugees. Go back to school and get some education about Political Refugees. You stupid nut." I told her, very upset.

The Gay Male Guard yanked on my arm. "Come on MARTINI! Keep moving and shut up or I will whip you!" said the other Male Gay Guard, carrying a steel rod, holding my other arm.

"If you hit me with that steel rod, I promise you, I will shove it up your ass so far, that it will go through your brains, that is full of shit too!" I told him, raising my Military voice.

The doctor told the Gay Guards," I don't think that these handcuffs and shackles are necessary. Can you take them off?"

"They have to stay on him!" one of the Male Gay Guards said.

OK Mr. Martini, you are here at The High Desert Heart Institute and I am a doctor, Dr. Yash Subherwa but you can call me Paul," the Doctor told me.

"OK Paul." I replied.

"So, I had a call from a Doctor from Adelanto Detention Facility saying that you were attacked and you had your 5th. heart attack, but I do not have a report from the Hospital. Did you go to the hospital when you had your heart attack?" Dr. Yash Subherwa asked, as he looked at some paper in a file.

"Yes, Doctor, I went to the hospital in Victorville but I waited from about 6:30 PM to 11:30 PM in the hallway, chained to the stretcher like a serial killer, with no medical attention, and you know that if blood work or x-rays are not immediately done then it will be useless after 30 minutes," I told the doctor.

"I agree. So how are you being treated at Adelanto Detention Facility?" Dr. Yash Subherwa asked, as the 2 Gay Male Guards stood by me.

"Martini, is being treated well!" one of the Male Gay Guards interrupted, telling the Doctor.

"Well, the actual name of the facility is Adelanto Concentration Camp and they torture me!" I replied, very quickly.

"Martini, is crazy doctor!" the Other Male Guard interrupted.

"Martini, thinks that we had a plot and that we were going to murder him today. He is crazy," said the other Male Gay GEO Guard.

"I need to speak to the patient alone!" said Dr. Yash Subherwa, wondering what is going on.

"NO, Doctor! We have to be with Martini!" quickly replied one of the Gay Male Geo Guards.

"Ok, then I will have to do some tests, Mr. Martini. The first test is the stress test. Can you remove the shackles and handcuffs off my patient so I can do the Stress Test," said Dr. Yash Subherwa.

"NO can do, Doctor! We cannot take off the handcuffs or shackles!" said one of the Gay GEO Guards, sarcastically.

"OK, Mr. Martini, do you think you can climb here on the treadmill and do the test?" asked Dr. Yash Subherwa.

"No, that is impossible but I will try," I responded, climbing on the treadmill.

I did 2 steps and I lost my balance and the Doctor grabbed me so I would not fall on the floor, in my shackles and handcuffs.

The 2 Gay Male Geo Guards burst out laughing.

"OK Mr. Martini, let's skip this test. The next test is, I will give you a needle with dye and we will look at your heart," said Dr. Yash Subherwa.

"Sorry Paul. I cannot do that. I was kidnapped by orders of OBAMA and I will not give my DNA to the American Government and nor will I allow anyone to put a needle in me. I am a Political Refugee. I came to the United States with my wife Annette and we came in the right way and then my wife Annette and I were kidnapped and I was taken to the

high desert at Adelanto Detention Facility which is the Adelanto Concentration Camp and I have been threatened with rape by these Gay Guards. I was physically tortured over and over and over again. They prevent me from calling the FBI or anyone to report a kidnapping and then they brought me here to murder me!" I told Dr. Yash Subherwa (PAUL) as fast as I could.

"You see, MARTINI is crazy!" said one of the Gay Guards and this is why he is being deported because he threatened President Obama," said the other Male Gay Guard.

"He will be seeing a Psychiatrist soon. He is really crazy," said the first Gay Male Guard.

"Can I see my patient Mr. Martini alone for a few minutes!" demanded Dr. Yash Subherwa.

"NO, this is over now! We are taking him back to Adelanto. Get up MARTINI!" The Male Gay Guard grabbed me, yanking my arm.

The doctor stood there stunned but he did not do anything and he allowed the GEO Guards to yank me out of the office.

I was put in the van.

The Female Filipino GEO Guard was smoking outside.

"I think that we should shoot him here before going back!" she told the Guards, as she, the assassin, smoked a cigarette, "BARR and LEE will be furious if we come back with MARTINI still alive!"

My heart started pumping really hard and I worked so hard using M.O.M. (Mind Over Matter) to slow down my heart. I could not believe that this psycho Female Filipino wanted to murder me and she is trying to convince these Male Gay Guards to do it now.

I started to pray so God would not let me die today or any day. I kept on praying to God to hear my prayers. I had to remain alive to get my wife out of the United States and get her to Europe where we can be free.

"No, I think that we should tell BARR that there were too many people around and that we just could not do it with all the witnesses. Let BARR pick someone else to end MARTINI's life!" said one of the gay guards.

"Let's go and let BARR deal with it," One of the Male Gay Guards told the other Male Gay Guard and the Female Filipino GEO assassin.

I was relieved that today I was not going to get murdered.

One Male Geo Guard was driving and the other Male Geo Guard was holding the driver's hand. They drove up to the Adelanto Detention Facility of which I call it, the Adelanto Concentration Camp.

Another Guard was escorting me back to my dorm when suddenly I say BARR walking in the hallway. He looked at me if he saw a Ghost.

"MARTINI! What are you doing here?" JOSE BARR asked, shocked and his face white as a ghost.

"I had my appointment and I am back. I guess your murder plot did not work." I told him smiling.

"What the hell are you talking about? What Murder Plot?" he said furiously, staring at me with that devil look.

"The 2 Gay GEO Lovers were busy having sex in the washroom and they told me your entire plot to have me murdered and the Female Filipino GEO Assassin that you ordered to shoot me in the back of my head got cold feet and she went to McDonald's to eat. Go look in the White GEO Truck and you will see!" I told JOSE BARR, upset.

"MARTINI, I will make an appointment for you to see a Psychiatrist," he said, walking away.

"Go F yourself," I replied softly.

"What did you say MARTINI?" BARR quickly came back.

"I said have a great day," I quickly replied.

"Be very careful Mr. Martini. BARR wants you dead, really bad!" said the GEO Guard, that was escorting me to my dorm.

"So I heard," I told the GEO Guard.

I went back to my dorm and wrote to my wife but I could not say anything because ICE was reading her mail.

The next day, the Female Filipino GEO Assassin that wanted to murder me came into my dorm.

"MARTINI, Medical!" the Female Filipino GEO Assassin yelled.

"I refuse to go with someone wanting to murder me!" I yelled back, from my bed.

"Are you refusing to go to medical?" she yelled.

"No, I am refusing to go with you! Get another GEO Guard that does not want to murder me!" I yelled back.

"OK MARTINI, I am getting the Sergeant!" she yelled back at me and called the Sergeant. A few minutes, the Sergeant entered the dorm.

"MARTINI, come up here now!" the female sergeant yelled.

I walked up to the front of the dorm.

"Are you refusing to go to medical?" the female sergeant asked.

"No, I am not refusing to go to medical. I am refusing to go with this GEO Assassin that was working on a plot to murder me, the other day, when I went to see a heart specialist. She planned to shoot me in the back of my head. I asked for another guard," I told the Sergeant.

"What is going on here?" the sergeant asked the Female Filipino GEO Assassin.

"Nothing Sergeant and that is why Martini has to go to medical," the Female Filipino GEO Assassin quickly responded.

"OK, whatever. Martini will you come with me to Medical?" the Sergeant asked.

"Sure I will but not with this guard near me," I told the sergeant.

"OK Martini, go ahead and you give us a minute and then go back to medical," the sergeant instructed the Female Filipino GEO Assassin

"Yes Sergeant." replied the Female Filipino GEO Assassin

I walked up to medical and the Sergeant opened the door to the Holding Cell and I walked in.

About 15 minutes later, the Female Filipino GEO Assassin opened the holding cell door and yelled my name.

"I refuse to go with you!" I responded.

"MARTINI, I am only taking you across the hall no more then 10 feet away to Medical," the Female Filipino GEO Assassin said, ordering me to go.

"I refuse to go with you! You wanted to put a bullet in the back of my head, you coward! You Murderer! You will be charged as a WAR CRIMINAL!" I told the Female Filipino GEO Assassin.

"Go get another guard and do not talk to me anymore!" I ordered the Female Filipino GEO Assassin.

"OK MARTINI, you can wait here all day!" the Female Filipino GEO Assassin threatened.

"I SAID, DO NOT TALK TO ME AND JUST GET ANOTHER GUARD OR I WILL BANG ON THE DOOR UNTIL THE LIEUTENANT COMES HERE! I DO NOT TALK TO MURDERERS and PSYCHOS!" I warned the Female Filipino GEO Assassin.

"OK MARTINI, have it your way!" the Female Filipino GEO Assassin called in for another guard.

A few minutes later another guard came and opened the door.

"Martini, would you come with me to medical?" the male guard asked, that I knew.

"Sure, Thank You," I responded.

He Opened the door to the medical and I walked in and sat down on the chair in the hallway.

About 15 minutes later a Doctor called me in. I Walked in.

"Hi Mr. Martini. How are you doing?" he asked, looking at me with a pen in his mouth.

"I am ok. Are you here for my heart?" I asked the doctor.

"NO," he responded.

"Are you taking over the other doctor' place?" I asked.

"NO," he quickly responded.

"Are you here for my back?" I asked.

"NO, I am a Psychiatrist and I am here to write a report saying that you are crazy!" the Psychiatrist told me.

I got up and walked out.

"Would someone get me a guard so I can go back to my dorm? I can't believe this medical staff! First of all, you take me to see a Heart Specialist and then GEO guards planned on murdering me. You send me to the Solitary and I get physically tortured for five days. Then I get attacked and I have my fifth heart attack and someone here edited the medical records and lied and said I took someone else's medication. Someone here in medical continues to stop my heart pills and my antibiotics. Then you guys sent a stupid, retarded Doctor over here to write down I'm crazy although he has not spoken to me. You guys are all f up. Now get me a damn GEO guard so I can go back to my dorm!" I yelled, looking at the medical staff.

"Stop taking orders from BARR! He is mentally deranged and he is a murderer!" I continued.

"Ok, Martini, Ok, Martini, calm down. We'll get you a guard. We did not order this. It was BARR who ordered this and ordered this Doctor," said the male nurse.

A few seconds later, a GEO guard came in, "MARTINI, what is going on?"

"Get me the F out of here! I am not going to see a crazy Doctor who is mentally disturbed, taking orders from a murderer!" I answered.

"Ok, Martini, let's go! I'll take you back to your dorm."

He opened the door and I walked out.

When he closed the door we saw someone running down the hallway. An overweight male with a big pot belly wearing a white shirt and a black pair of pants, running out of breath, his keys bouncing up and down so high, it just missed his right eye, a few times.

He started to scream at the GEO guard, "Where is MARTINI at? Is that him?"

"Yes sir! This is Mr. Martini," replied the GEO guard.

"Don't you call him Mr.!" he screamed at the GEO guard.

"MARTINI! I'm the Director of the Medical and you are going back in there to see the Psychiatrist and he is going to write a report that you are crazy! Then myself and Barr will figure out what the f we will

do with you and where we will put you!" he screamed, three inches away from my face.

"I refuse to see the crazy doctor who is mentally deranged and who is taking orders from BARR and can you move back, away from my face, because your breath smells like shit!" I yelled back at him.

"MARTINI! You are going to the FREEZER!" he screamed.

He called the Lieutenant on the radio.

"I don't care if you are going to put me in Solitary and torture me! I really don't give an F and I am going to sue you too!" I yelled back at him.

Suddenly, I heard someone running down the hallway and there was the Lieutenant.

"Hey, Colonel Martini, how are you doing?" he asked, not knowing what was going on. After all, I am the nonviolent guy and I was never in a fight.

"Lieutenant, you don't call him Colonel! He is not a Colonel!" the pot belly Medical Director screamed.

"Sure, he is a Colonel! So, what is the problem here?" the Lieutenant asked, the pot belly Medical Director.

"MARTINI is supposed to see a psychiatrist that was ordered by Barr so the psychiatrist can officially declare MARTINI as crazy, so we can put him somewhere else but since he is refusing to see a psychiatrist I want you to throw him in the hole and give him the ice special!" he yelled at the Lieutenant.

"Mark! Mark! Mark! I don't give a damn who you are! Colonel Martini is not going to Solitary, not today and not on my Watch. Nor is he ever going back to Solitary and nor is anyone else going to torture him. Colonel Martini has Legal Rights to refuse and there is nothing you can do and you cannot force him to see anyone! You cannot take orders from BARR!" the Lieutenant yelled back at the pot belly medical director.

"Come on, Colonel Martini, I will take you back to your dorm," the Lieutenant told me, winking at me.

"Thank you, Lieutenant. I appreciate the escort," I politely told him.

"Lieutenant, I will have your job!" screamed the pot belly medical director.

"You can have my job, any time you want it. You allowed ICE to run this facility and torture detainees and you looked the other way because you get bribed. Take this job any time you want it, because I will report you," the Lieutenant snapped back.

"Sorry Lieutenant," I told him quietly.

"It's ok, Colonel, I am fed up with this job anyway but I am happy that I was on duty today. So, when are they going to release you?" he quietly asked.

"BARR says he will never release me. He will keep me here forever. RICHIEZ the travel black as shole from ICE says he is going to give me 10 years in Federal Prison for not leaving the United States. Then RICHIEZ keeps coming to my dorm and tells me that my wife has already left and she is in Canada. Then RICHIEZ tells me if I don't sign the papers then my wife is going to get raped. Yesterday, I was taken to see a heart specialist in town and three GEO guards were working on an evil plot from BARR to murder me. So besides all that, I'm having a great day. Thanks for asking me," I responded.

"Colonel, they cannot give you 10 years in prison. It is not like you can open the door and leave the United States. They have to release you or deport you within 1 year," the Lieutenant told me, shocked.

"Who is trying to kill you?" the Lieutenant asked, shocked.

Well, two gay GEO guards that are male that were holding hands and had sex in the men's washroom at the Doctor's Clinic. I don't know their names because they removed their name badges and the Filipino female guard. But I don't know any of their names, sorry. But you can find out who they were by checking the records in intake," I suggested.

"Give me a second," the Lieutenant told me. He grabbed his radio.

"Lieutenant to intake," he called on his radio.

"Yes, Lieutenant, how can I help you?" responded a female GEO guard.

"Colonel Martini was in intake yesterday and he was escorted by three GEO guards. He had medical in town to see a heart specialist. I want the names of those guards!" he ordered.

"Yes Lieutenant, Martini was not in intake, yesterday. Nor did he go to any appointment in town yesterday," she falsely told the Lieutenant.

"Ok, thank you," the Lieutenant responded on his radio.

He looked at me confused.

"You sure that you were there yesterday in intake and you went into town?" he asked, puzzled.

"Yes, Lieutenant, I am sure!" I responded, "There is no doubt and that GEO guard that answered is the big, black mamma that is a psycho and she heard ICE threaten me so many times in intake and she did not do anything at all," I explained.

"Well Colonel, it looks like you have been erased again! It's too bad that they won't erase your files saying that you are here. Then I would get you out! We know who is doing the ERASING, right!" he told me, frustrated.

"Of course,! It's BARR! Everyone takes orders from BARR!" I told him, laughing.

"Yeah! Everyone takes orders from BARR except you and I!" the Lieutenant laughed, "I will get to the bottom of this to find out what is really going on but until then, stay away from Mark, the crazy medical director and for God's sake, stay away from BARR! One day I will see BARR behind bars," he burst out laughing.

"I hope so, Lieutenant, before he kills anymore people! It seems that the Federal Government had to pick up trash from the bottom of the barrel to find BARR and LEE and RICHIEZ," I told him being serious.

The door to the dorm opened and I walked in.

"Thank you, Lieutenant,!"

"No problem, Colonel! Have a good day," he smiled.

I went to my bunk and started writing to my wife.

About 15 minutes later, the Acting Warden Clarke walked in.

"Where is MARTINI' bunk at?" he yelled.

"Follow me, sir," the GEO guard told him and brought him over to my bunk.

"Are you MARTINI?" the Acting Warden, rudely yelled.

"Let me check," I answered, looking at my orange wrist band.

"Yep, that is what it says here," I smirked.

"Oh, you are a smart ass, aren't you MARTINI!" he barked.

"Well, you asked a stupid question and you get a stupid answer," I laughed.

"Do you know who the F I am?" he yelled.

"Yeah, someone overweight that needs to go on a diet," I laughed, again.

"I am the Acting Warden!" he screamed, " and I can throw you in the hole, right now!"

"Oh, I'm sorry sir. I thought you were selling Bibles because you did not introduce yourself," I replied with a straight face.

"MARTINI, I am going to ship you to Africa with ICE! You will wake up in Africa!" he screamed his lungs out, as loud as he could.

"First of all, you are not ICE so you cannot ship me anywhere. Second of all, you are totally responsible for my torture in this Concentration Camp. When you become a Warden then you can come back and tell me. Otherwise, you are only an Acting so have an Acting nice day and leave me alone because I am not doing anything wrong to anybody and tell your guards to stop trying to murder me because the News already know. They already know what you are doing and the words are getting out faster than GEO tortures me. Ok, so have a good day, sir. I am busy writing to my lovely wife," I told him, turning away from him.

"MARTINI! You are going to Africa and you will disappear!" he screamed.

"What part of Africa are you going to send me to? The North. The South. The East or the West. Oh yeah, send me near a resort, please. Make sure it's a nice luxury resort for two. My wife is coming with me, don't forget and she deserves a little luxury after being

kidnapped by ICE. Oh, by the way, sir, make sure I have a bottle of champagne waiting for me," I laughed.

"I am not your f waiter!" he screamed.

"I'm not going to give you any tips for your attitude. So have a good day, sir. Make sure you book the reservation properly. Don't forget it's Martini Colonel. In plain English it's Colonel Martini to you," I burst out laughing.

MARTINI! You're going to the Hole!" he screamed.

"Thank you sir! I was getting too hot here and I'm sure your ice cubes will cool me down a little. So I will pack up my bags right now to go to the hole, in the deep freezer. Do you know I enjoyed it last time. Five days of total silence and your female guard who is a man hater, she was so concerned about my well being that she checked up on me every 5 minutes, just to see if I'm ok. That was good service. Then she brought me over a pizza and some cigarettes and she even brought me a couple glasses of wine. The best service I ever had and the lights didn't go out. It was light all day long and all night long and I was able to write my wife more letters. So thank you, I would love to go back to Solitary," I smiled and laughed.

"MARTINI, you are f crazy! Nobody likes the Solitary and nobody survives the Solitary except you. So therefore, I'm not going to send you to Solitary because you would be happy," he retorted, confused.

"Ah sir, you mean you are going to leave me here with all these guys. No pizza, no cigarettes, no wine. I am so disappointed. Shit. I don't want to talk to you anymore! Goodbye! You just ruined my day because I really wanted to go to Solitary. Damn it! You know I have to thank you Warden because when I came here kidnapped to this Concentration Camp, my memory was asleep for 20 years. Then one of your black Sergeants punched me in the side of my head on my temple. Then I passed out and he kept on kicking me in my back and at my head. Then suddenly instead of being dead, all my memory came back after 20 years. So, tell that Sergeant thank you for that attempted murder. But now all my memory is back. So, he did good. Thank you. Oh yes, tell those 3 GEO guards that wanted to murder me yesterday, tell them thank you very much for scaring me because I pissed my pants but I got a new uniform out of it. So, thank you. So now I am upset because I can't go to Solitary. So please go so I can do my 10 years here but thank you for your concern," I sarcastically said, playing with his head.

(By the way, folks, I never wet my pants. I was just messing with his head. It's called reverse psychology.)

"MARTINI! You are going to Africa on the next flight. You are getting the f out of here!" he screamed again.

"Thank you, sir,! I love Africa! My wife will love it too. Have a nice day, sir!" I yelled, as the Acting Warden kept on walking out the door.

All the other detainees laughed.

About 2 weeks later, on Sunday, August 18, 2013, the GEO guards were bringing in the food trays for supper.

"It smells spicy!" I said as I waited in line, "They never give us anything spicy and why are the lights off. This is weird."

I got my tray and went to my table. It smelt way too spicy. It was meat. They never gave us meat. It also smelt like rotten meat.

Suddenly I looked and there was something moving in the tray. It looked like worms and bugs.

"Stop! Stop! Don't anyone eat it! It's poison! Tell the other dorms don't eat it! It's poison!" I yelled.

Several of the Mexican detainees yelled, "Don't eat it! It's poison!

"Take your trays back!" I yelled.

Everyone started taking their trays back.

But I noticed 3 Mexican Detainees gulping the food down and then complaining that they got food poisoning.

All the detainees started screaming and yelling.

"We want the Warden! We want the Warden!"

All the other dorms started screaming and yelling.

A Sergeant came into the dorm and shouted," Everybody to their beds! Everybody is down on lock down! Everybody get to you bed right now!" Everybody ran to their bunks.

"Nobody poisoned you!" he said," and we are not going to feed you tonight! We don't have to feed you! I'm going to lock the door! Take the guard out and leave the door locked without feeding you guys and no one is going to stop me! So remember I can do whatever I want and I don't have to feed you monkeys! And MARTINI, I'm going to have you charged for enticing a riot and I'm going to get you 10 years in prison!" the Sergeant screamed.

The Sergeant walked out.

There were moving worms and moving bugs in the food tray. They never serve us meat except this time to poison us. The meat was rotten and they put lots of spices to kill the smell of poison that was in the food.

About 2 hours later, GEO came in with trays of sandwiches. The detainees ate the sandwiches but I did not because I did not trust them.

A few days later a guard walked in the dorm and yelled, "MARTINI, INTAKE!"

"I refuse!" I yelled.

"MARTINI, you have no choice! Intake! You either come with me or I will get other guards to drag you out of here and you won't see your wife anymore!" the GEO Guard yelled.

I got up and said, "I do have the legal rights to refuse!"

"No, you don't! You have to go to intake and you have no rights!" the GEO guard yelled.

I walked to intake and the Guard opened the door and went down the hall. There was BARR and another guy that was in his early 60's maybe 61 or 63.

"MARTINI, you know BARR and I am Wesley Lee and I am the Number 1 Top Dog here! You have been giving everyone problems and you are NOT going to ruin my retirement or my nest egg here and nor are you going to destroy me building my huge mansion in Nicaragua with all the money that GEO gives me! I have a nice nest egg and you are not going to do anything to disrupt anything here! You filled numerous requests and I am denying everything! This is a Verbal denial! You are going back to Canada one way or another! I am Not sending you or your wife to France or Italy, where you will be happy, and you have only one place to go and only one place I am sending you, and that is Canada! You are going to sign papers to go to Canada and you are leaving the United States and for good! You can sign the papers and get the F out of my sight or I put you in a body bag and mail you back to Canada! No matter what, you are leaving Adelanto and you are going back to Canada!" he said, yelling.

"LEE, I have never broken any laws in the United States and nor did my wife and I am not going to Canada. I am not a citizen of Canada and nor is my wife. I will go to Russia or even China. I will have more freedom in those beautiful countries then this Nazi Country. You cannot hold me here forever and you have to release me. I was told of all of your plots and everything here, including trying to murder me!" I told him, not a scared of him.

Meanwhile BARR had his arms crossed and he was no more then a foot away from my face.

"I am not sending you to China or Russia or any other Country except CANADA and only CANADA! Either you sign the papers or you go in a body bag, but you are leaving the United States one way or another! You are out of here!" Wesley LEE yelled.

"I am not Canadian. I will get killed and so would my wife and that is why we came here to the United States and we had permission from President George W. Bush!" I yelled back.

"I do not give a F about Bush! BUSH is not the president and OBAMA wants you out and you are leaving the United States! Keep in mind MARTINI, we have your wife!" threatened Wesley Lee, screaming.

"So who is telling you everything?" BARR screamed.

"He is under your nose all the time. It was MARK JOVEN, my deportation officer," I replied, handing them the rat because the rat became useless.

"MARK JOVEN, told me everything you said and that you LEE and BARR will never ever release me and that you both want to see me dead!" I continued.

"You handle JOVEN!" LEE ORDERED BARR.

"I will deal with JOVEN. I will take care of it." BARR responded, accepting the order from Wesley LEE.

"MARTINI! Now you are going back to Canada and that is the end of it! All your requests are verbally denied! I will not send you to Australia or New Zealand or Greece or any other Country that you wrote! YOU ARE ONLY GOING BACK TO CANADA and you will not give me any problems while you are here, otherwise you will deal with me and so will your wife!" WESLEY SCREAMED.

I went back to the dorm after meeting the Number 1 persecutor with the Number 1 Big Mouth and the Number 1 Murderer which is Wesley Lee. LEE was a bully with a big mouth who only threatens detainees with their families.

Wesley LEE will be brought before the International Criminal Courts and be charged as a WAR CRIMINAL and his family will be charged for profiting from illegal funds and bribes. Wesley LEE will be charged for bribing Officials to hide the Human Rights Abuse, to hide the torture and to hide the Murders that he ordered. Wesley LEE also ordered BARR and RICHIEZ to bribe the Canadian Consulate in Los Angeles, California to produce a Fraudulent Travel Document to force me back to Canada.

All employees from the Canadian Consulate in Los Angeles, California and the Canadian Consulate in New York and the Canadian Embassy in Washington, DC past and present will all be arrested and charged and put in prison for a life time.

Wesley LEE even bribed and paid off other Consulates in and around Los Angeles and California and Embassies in Washington, DC to get forged travel documents to force people back where they were born. Even if it is involved, in Human Trafficking.

Wesley LEE will be charged for War Crimes and the United States will be forced to hand deliver Wesley LEE, JOSE BARR, Mark Joven, RICCARDO RICHIEZ, DEBBIE LEON, ANDRE QUINONES, RODIN ROOYANI, INGRID HEATHER ABRASH (INGRID ABRASH), EDWARD HARRIS, BRIANA CAMILLE CORSO, ROSE COLLANTES PETERS, SCOTT D. LAURENT, LORRAINE J. MUNOZ, BRIAN M. O'LEARY, HUGH G. MULLANE, EDWARD R. GRANT, GARY D. MULPHRUS, JOHN MORTON, TIMOTHY S. ROBINS, JASON AGUILAR, DEBORAH H. WORKENEH MEGAN BERRY HERNDON aka MEGAN BERRY OSHIRO, DIANA SUZANNE CORBETT aka DIANA SUZANNE KLICHE aka DIANA KLICHE, R. SMITH, GEORGE C. ZOLEY, JAMES BLACK, CHRISTINA HOLLAND, ANDREW J. GILFORD, DAVID O. CARTER, INDIRA CAMERON BANKS, WILLIAM JOSEPH MARTIN JR., all of GEO EMPLOYEES at the Adelanto Detention Facility and all the John Does and Jane Does and others that were involved in Persecution, Torture and Kidnapping. There will be extreme severe sanctions placed on the United States if they refuse to handle a huge list that I supply after they have been found guilty in absentia. There is going to be a trial, a Criminal Trial in Absentia and once all have been found guilty then the United States will be forced to hand all of my enemies over and I will be at the door of the International Prison greeting my enemies the way I was greeted.

A few days later, RICCARDO RICHIEZ who was ICE and the guy who forged Travel Documents to force detainees out of the United States, walked into the dorm, I was in.

"MARTINI, are you signing the papers today to leave the United States!" RICHIEZ yelled.

"I refuse to sign anything with you RICHIEZ!"I yelled back.

"Here is your copy of refusal and RICHIEZ signed his name on the paper he put on top of the steel dinner table and started walking out the door, laughing. "BY THE WAY MARTINI your wife left this morning on a plane back to Canada!" he laughed.

"SHE DID NOT leave!" I yelled.

"YES, she did! ICE took her from Santa Ana to the airport and she left 3 hours ago!" he laughed and went out the door.

Almost every day RICHIEZ said my wife has left but not like this. He was one of the greatest Liars and a career con-artist but this time I felt something very wrong.

For the first time ever, I called the Canadian Consulate in Los Angeles, California.

"Canadian Consulate." answered a woman.

"Yes, this is Anthony Martini. I am at the Adelanto Detention Facility under ICE corruption and kidnapping. I just want to know if Canada illegally issued a Travel Document for my wife Annette Martini and if my wife Annette Martini left on the plane back to Canada," I asked, shaking.

"YES, Annette left this morning," the arrogant and rude Canadian Employee said, sarcastically

My heart just burst into tears. My heart was suddenly crushed and shattered. I was totally devastated as tears flowed down my eyes.

"What the hell are you talking about! My wife is not Canadian and neither am I!"I yelled at this stupid idiot of a Canadian Government Employee knowing how much I hate the Canadian Government.

"Where was, she born?" she rudely interrupted.

"It does not matter where my wife was born. In 2001 we gave up our citizenship and told Canada to shove it up their asses and left Canada to United States. My wife is not a Canadian and neither am I. My wife will get murdered in Canada!" I yelled at this, annoying Canadian Worker who did not give a damn if my wife was killed.

"You cannot surrender your citizenship in Canada. You and your wife broke the laws in the United States and you have to come back to Canada. You have no choice. Your wife was forced on the plane today back to Canada," she replied like a robot with no feelings and heartless like a true Canadian Federal Employee.

"My wife will be killed! We never broke any laws and you go F yourself! You are an ass and when I find out who the F you are then I will have you arrested and sent back to Canada and get a life sentence, you heartless bitch! My wife did not break any laws and you had no rights under International laws to issue ICE a travel document and force her back to Canada!" I yelled at the heartless devil.

"Sir, I am hanging up. Your wife is gone out of the United States and she is on her way to Canada and we can force her back to Canada if we choose to do so and we chose to do so!" she snapped.

"I will force you back to Canada and give you a life sentence!" I yelled and the man hater hung up.

Almost 97% of all Canadian Government Employees with the Federal Government are all Man Haters and vicious and corrupt. Almost 90% of all Federal Government Employees are all GAY and then they discriminate against non gays. I have dealt with this discrimination all of my life. I do not have anything against anyone and nor do I have anything against anyone' sexual preference as long as it does not effect me in reverse discrimination. BUT all man haters should not work where there are men around IF they are going to discriminate against men or abuse their authority because they hate men.

GEO GUARDS that are GAY at ADELANTO DETENTION FACILITY kept on threatening to rape me. ICE ordered other detainees to rape me. Thank GOD that none of these sick perverted bastards succeeded. THERE SHOULD BE ZERO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST RELIGION, SEX ORIENTATION AND AGAINST PEOPLE THAT ARE STATELESS AND POLITICAL REFUGEES.

I called the Canadian Embassy in Washington D.C. This is the first time that I called the Canadian Embassy in Washington, DC since we arrived in the United States over 11 years before. We never called the Canadian Embassy ever. Even when we had severe hardships and were forced to live in our car we never called the Canadian Embassy asking for any help.

"CANADIAN EMBASSY," A female answered.

"Hello, my name is Anthony Martini and I just got off the phone with your useless staff at the Canadian Consulate in Los Angeles, California and they said that they issued a Travel Document to ICE for my wife Annette Martini and that my wife was forced on a plane in Los Angeles, California BUT my wife is NOT a Canadian and nor am I and we surrounded our damn Canadian Citizenship in 2001. We lived in our car for 4 damn years and we never asked the Canadian Embassy or Canadian Consulate or Canada for help because I hate the Canadian Government and because we ARE NOT CANADIANS!"

"I see that Annette Martini was forced on a plane in Los Angeles early this morning," she replied.

My wife is NOT a damn Canadian and what Canada did was International Kidnapping. We gave up our citizenship in 2001 and we never went back. Canada tried to murder me for over 3 decades and especially when I was a Candidate for Prime Minister of Canada. CANADA ordered a Political Assassination and I became disabled for life. I HATE CANADA and I HATE THE RCMP. Canada violated International Laws because we gave up our citizenship. We have not been Canadians forever now. We do not pay taxes in Canada and CANADA stole over 30 Million Dollars from me and now CANADA participated in human trafficking and now Canada kidnapped my wife!" I yelled at the stupid Canadian Government Employee.

"You and your wife should not have broken American Laws!" she snapped, raising her voice.

"What the F are you talking about? We never broke any laws! What laws did we break?" I argued back.

"You were in the United States ILLEGALLY. So, your wife was forced back to Canada," she replied, aggressively.

"Are you listening to what I am saying? Do you understand the English Language? My wife and I are documented here in the United States and we had permission to enter the United States by President George W. Bush and the former INS! We both have a Social Security Number and we both have proper identifications from Homeland Security! You do not know anything at all! Where did you force my wife? To what city and what province?" I asked her, with a shacking voice.

"That is classified! We cannot give you that information!" She rudely replied.

"Annette is my wife and you had no rights under International Laws to issue a Canadian Travel Document to ICE for my wife because my wife Annette Martini is a NON-Canadian!" I yelled.

CLICK!

Just like a typical Canadian. The Canadian Man Haters do it on purpose to piss off men and then they hang up.

If I became the next Prime Minister of Canada, then there will be a round up time and all Canadian Consulates and Canadian Embassy Employees will be arrested and all Canadian Consulates and the Canadian Embassy in the United States will be permanently closed and all of the employees would be immediately arrested and charged for human trafficking and kidnapping and get a life sentence.

I went to my bed and laid down feeling helpless and very down for the first time in my life. Annette my wife would be murdered in Canada and ICE and JOSE BARR and WESLEY LEE and RODIN ROOYANI, INGRID ABRASH, JOHN MORTON, TIMOTHY S. ROBINS, JASON AGUILAR, DEBORAH H. WORKENEH, MEGAN BERRY HERNDON aka MEGAN BERRY OSHIRO, CHRISTINA HOLLAND, DEBBIE LEON, ANDRE QUINONES, LORRAINE J. MUNOZ, RICCARDO RICHIEZ and others and PRESIDENT OBAMA are directly responsible.

"How in the hell did they get A Travel Document when Annette, my wife, did not sign any papers. Who issued the Illegal Travel Documents when Annette Martini, my wife, gave up her citizenship? This is a nightmare!" I started having severe chest pains. I failed my wife. Annette was relying on me to save her and get out and now they forced her back to Canada. "Where did they send her? What city and what province?" I asked myself. How dare CANADA participate in kidnapping my wife. Annette is my soul mate. My wife brought me back from the dead and prevented the RCMP from finishing me off and trying to murder me. My wife stood by my side through thick and thin. We lived in our car in the dangerous streets in the United States for over 4 years because the United States Government failed us and refused for us to work and she still never left my side. Annette, my wife, never smoked and never did drugs and she does not drink. Her soul is pure and she was punished by Canada and United States because she is married to me.

Tears flowed from my eyes because Annette believed in me and I let her down. I failed my wife and she has no money and ICE is going to drop her somewhere in Canada with no money and only the clothes on her back and with no identification of any kind. Canada will not give Annette any identification or help her. I was afraid and scared that ICE was going to kill my wife like they promised or is ICE going to rape my wife like they promised to do so? I felt so helpless and I wanted to punch BARR and LEE in the face for doing what

they did to my wife. What a bunch of sick, sick crazy monsters that WESLEY LEE AND JOSE BARR are and all of those who participated.

I kept on writing to my wife in hopes that I will give it to her someday. I kept on reading my wife's letters over and over again and holding her letters next to my heart.

Suddenly, I felt my wife was still in Santa Ana at the Santa Ana Jail in ICE illegal custody.

Is everyone lying to me? Is RICCARDO RICHIEZ lying to me? Is the Canadian Consulate Lying to me? Is the Canadian Embassy lying to me?

I remember what my wife Annette's last words were to me on Wednesday, October 24, 2012 the day that we were kidnapped. Annette kissed me and said, "NEVER BELIEVE ICE. NEVER BELIEVE ANYONE NO MATTER WHAT THEY TELL YOU. WE WILL NEVER GO BACK TO CANADA EVEN IF THEY TRY TO FORCE US TO CANADA. I WILL NEVER SIGN ANY PAPERS TO GO TO CANADA."

My Wife Annette Martini does not lie and she never did. She is the most honest and sincere and beautiful lady. She is my wife forever.

No, I feel my wife through her letters. I feel that she did not leave. That morning I felt a big tug in my heart as if Annette was touching me. I heard her calling my name and that is why I jumped out of bed in the dark. I could not see what time it was because all the lights were out. Annette and I understood each other that we are together forever and we will not go back to Canada even if the Corrupt American Government are going to murder us.

I kept on writing to Annette in hopes that my heart and my feelings are correct. If ICE harmed Annette, then I am sorry but not even the military would be able to hold be back. I knew Martial Arts and would take me a few blows to ICE if they killed my wife.

RICCARDO RICHIEZ, the BLACK ICE Travel Idiot, that was born in Haiti, kept on harassing me every day indicating that my wife is in Canada. I ignored him and kept on believing in my heart and what I felt that my wife was still in California. My feelings were never wrong. I kept on writing to my wife and sending her letters.

I knew that if anything happened to my wife that I would know in 3 days or 5 days the maximum because we wrote every day. So I had to be patient for 3 stressful days to see what happened to my wife.

RICHIEZ, the steroid man, that is full of trash, kept on threatening me every day. One threat and death threat after another death threat. I kept my cool. It would have taken me one split second but GOD gave me all the strength to hold back.

Image that the devil is in front of you and threatening to rape your loved one or have your loved one raped. Imagine that the devil is in your face every day and threatening you will be killed or you will be sent back to a country that persecuted you, in a body bag. How long will you remain strong? How long will you count to keep yourself in control? Remember the threats and death threats every day. I had to count to 1,000 because I knew if I let all out, then someone would be hurt.

Does the United States Government tell their employees to threaten to rape a man's wife? Or kill his wife? It appears that this is the norm because of all the threats I had from ICE and they continued threatening that they would rape my wife that I love with my soul. I swore that I would protect my wife no matter what and forever. I promised my wife that we will be together forever and forever has no end.

I waited and waited to receive a letter from Annette, my wife, to know if she is ok and where is she. Even if Annette was illegally placed on the plane we both agreed that we would immediately write to each other and let the other know where we were at all times, no matter what.

Meanwhile RICCARDO RICHIEZ the black steroid persecutor and torturer kept following me where I went. If I went to the library he would show up to harass me and threaten me, even if I went in Medical or anywhere and continued harassing me and threatening me. He would laugh hard every time he saw me and say, "MARTINI, your wife is in Canada. Sign the papers and maybe you can join her if you can find her." or he would say "MARTINI, I wonder if your wife made it safely or the RCMP killed her," and the sick evil bastard would laugh.

I really had to be sooooooo strong and keep my cool. I told RICCARDO RICHIEZ, "I am suing your F black ass and I will send you back to Haiti and I will let all the Haitians know that you were a traitor to Haitians and illegally deported them back by forging their names

or threatening that you would kill their families if they did not sign. It will be a matter of time when those you illegally deported come looking for you and I would tell them all where you are at all times," I told the sick bastard.

I counted the hours waiting for any news from Annette. If she was illegally deported back to Canada, then she would immediately send me a letter so I would know and then write often so I would know where she was. IF it was true that the RCMP got her then I would not hear from her because they would have murdered my wife.

Each hour, I got more and more nervous, not hearing form my wife. I even asked GEO to confirm if my wife was there or not and they refused because the majority of the guards enjoyed watching and participating in the Mental Torture as well as the Physical Torture and enjoyed watching me suffer.

Each time the Mail Lady would come into the dorm, my heart would race, waiting to hear from my beautiful wife. One full day went by and no mail from Annette. The second day went by and there was no word from Annette. If WESTLEY LEE or JOSE BARR or RICCARDO RICHIEZ came in the dorm and threatened me again, then it would be self-defense. Again, I continued holding back. BUT if anything, or any harm came to my wife then war is war.

Third day and the Mail Lady came in and there was no mail in the morning. Mail came only once a day.

Then the steel door opened. "Mr. Martini, I have mail for you!" yelled the mail lady. I got up and walked as fast as I could. The mail lady said, "The letter is from Annette." They all knew the story.

"Thank You so much!" I said, holding on to Annette's letter. "I thought there was no mail from my wife today!" I said, as tears flowed down my cheeks.

"There was nothing this morning from Annette and this just came in and I knew that I should not wait until tomorrow to give it to you because of the urgent situation but it looks like Annette is still here in California," she said, wiping away one of my tears.

"Thank You! Thank You much and may GOD always bless you and your family!" I told her. I wanted to give her a hug for doing a special delivery for me but I couldn't.

I walked quickly back to my bed and trembled because Annette's writing was shaky.

I know my wife like no other. When Annette is extremely nervous her writing becomes shaky and it only happened once after they kidnapped us when she could not sign her name.

I started to read my wife's short letter with her shaky writing. I knew something was very wrong. Annette explained to me that they (ICE) came to get her in the wee hours of the morning to put her on the plane by force back to Canada. Annette said that she refused and ICE threatened and said that they were coming back to get her. Annette then said that she was very scared that she was going to be murdered by the RCMP the Canadian Federal Police that are drug dealers.

I had a hard time reading Annette's letter because her hand writing was very shaky. Annette was now furious at ICE that were illegally trying to put her on a plane by force and Annette was writing the letter so fast to get it out in the morning mail and she did not have much time.

I was furious that ICE tried to force my wife on the Plane to Canada and especially that she is not a Canadian. I immediately went up to the GEO Guard on duty, holding my wife's letter.

"I need to go to the library to make copies of this emergency letter so I can give it to BARR and LEE. Can you get a GEO Guard to take me to the library please, for 3 minutes. It's a matter of life and death!" I told the GEO Guard on Duty.

"Martini, you will have to wait until the librarian comes and gets you, tomorrow," the Geo Guard quickly denied that request.

"I HAVE AN EMERGENCY THAT CANNOT WAIT AND I HAVE TO SEE BARR NOW AND GIVE HIM THIS EMERGENCY LETTER THAT I GOT FROM MY WIFE! SHE WILL BE MURDERED IF ICE SUCCEEDS! PLEASE READ THIS LETTER THAT I JUST RECEIVED FROM MY WIFE!" as I passed him, my wife's letter.

The Guard read my wife's letter and grabbed his radio.

"I need an available guard to escort MARTINI to the library to make Emergency Copies to give to BARR," said the GEO Guard over the radio, shocked on reading my wife's emergency letter.

About 3 minutes later a guard came in and yelled my name.

"MARTINI, let's go to the library!"

I moved quickly with my wife's letter in my hand. I made 10 copies at the library.

"Thank You! Can you please contact SPECTRUM on the radio and tell them that I have an Emergency Letter to give to BARR. THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!" I pleaded with the nice male GEO Guard.

"OK Martini, I will do that," he used his radio and asked SPECTRUM SECURITY to come to the Library to pick up an Emergency Letter to give to ICE AGENT JOSE BARR.

I wrote a short letter to BARR asking him to stop all deportation of my wife and I will sign anything providing they leave my wife alone and I have to see him immediately and I attached a copy Annette's Emergency Letter to my short letter. "PLEASE Mr. BARR leave my wife alone. I will do whatever just leave her alone until you meet with me."

Spectrum Security, the Guys in a green uniform, then came and took my letter to BARR.

According to some GEO Guards, BARR started to laugh, knowing that I am forced to raise my white flag now by threatening to illegally deport my wife Annette to be executed by CANADA.

I waited and waited but did not hear back from Spectrum Security or BARR the rest of the Afternoon and all night.

The next morning, a GEO GUARD came in shortly after 6:00 AM

"MARTINI, INTAKE!" the Guard yelled.

I got my wife's letter and went to the front of the dorm.

"I am ready!" I looked at the GEO Guard.

"WHAT? You are not going to refuse? You have a full house waiting for you," the puzzled GEO Guard said, looking confused because I have been avoiding intake where I was being tortured on orders of ICE OFFICER JOSE BARR and where ICE OFFICER RICCARDO RICHIEZ threatens me and threatens to have my wife raped and killed if I did not sign.

"I REQUESTED THIS EMERGENCY MEETING THIS TIME,"I told the GEO Guard.

We walked through another building to get to intake.

The GEO Guard pushed the buzzer at the door and said "MARTINI for intake."

The door opened to intake and I walked in.

"You know the usual rest of the way, Martini," the GEO Guard said.

"YES, I DO. Thank You. I turned left and I was shocked. There was WESLEY LEE (Ice dickhead number 1), JOSE BARR (ICE Dickhead Number 2), RICCARDO RICHIEZ (LIAR and FORGER Number 1), MARK JOVEN (Deportation Officer and Number 1 RAT), there were 2 GEO Guards, R. SMITH (Assistant Warden - Hostage Taker), and 5 Spectrum Security Guards all standing there with their arms crossed as if they were Tough Cops but they are all persecutors and torturers.

"MARTINI, I got your letter," ICE JOSE BARR said, with his arms crossed.

"Thank You." I responded.

"MARTINI! How long have you been writing to your wife and who gave you permission to write to your wife!" screamed WESLEY LEE with his arms crossed acting super tough in front of all his subordinates and all of his persecutors.

"The warden gave me permission," I responded.

"CLARKE did not give you permission!" Wesley LEE Yelled.

"NO, it was the first Warden when I first came here. I have the kite request that he signed giving me permission when I first came to, after being assaulted and tortured!" I responded, very upset taking control.

"OK, You will have to fill out a new request to CLARKE when you get back to the dorm!" Wesley LEE rudely snapped and ordered.

"MARTINI! Today you are going to give us your finger prints and you are going back to CANADA only!" yelled Wesley LEE.

"Sir, with all due respect. My wife and I will go to FRANCE or any other Country BUT not Canada because we will be murdered and even if we do not get murdered CANADA will never give us any identifications. We did sign travel documents to go to FRANCE!" I responded, very upset.

"MARTINI! You are going back to Canada one way or another even if I have to put you in a body bag myself with your wife!" WESLEY LEE screamed.

"I will go anywhere, except CANADA. We will be murdered if we land in Canada!" I said, with a firm voice.

"MARTINI! There are no negotiations here! I do not give a F what Canada does to you or your wife! I have Orders from President Obama that you and your wife are going only to CANADA! I hope that Canada finishes you both off! You either give us your finger prints today or go back to the F'n dorm and your wife will be on the next flight out! MARTINI, that is final!" Wesley LEE screamed, very aggressively.

"IF Martini does not give you his finger prints then put his wife on the next plane! Show MARTINI the letter from DC after I leave!" Wesley LEE yelled and walked out of intake.

"What letter?" I raised my voice, looking at all of the torturers and kidnappers.

"MARTINI, We received a letter from DC that says that we have permission from DC to tie your wife up, taser your wife, torture your wife, rape your wife, drag your wife by her hair and use full lethal force to put your wife on the next plane back to CANADA!" the Black Travel Ice Guy RICCARDO RICHIEZ said, smiling.

"Let me see that shit letter!" I yelled back.

The letter was from Washington, DC. I read it and I could not believe what I was reading. Is this really the new AMERICA under President Barrack OBAMA who uses torture against Political Refugees that entered the United States, the right way.

"YOU SEE MARTINI, EITHER WE GET YOUR FINGER PRINTS OR WE FOLLOW ALL THE ORDERS IN THAT LETTER FROM DC AGAINST YOUR WIFE!" RICCARDO RICHIEZ, yesterday's garbage, yelled laughing.

I wanted to wipe that ugly black grin off his face and send this piece of shit back to Haiti and let the Haitians know where he is and let them deal with this evil devil.

"YOU HAVE NO CHOICE MARTINI! YOU ARE LEAVING THE UNITED STATES ONE WAY OR ANOTHER BACK TO CANADA ONLY!" JOSE BARR, the number 2 torturer screamed.

I knew that they will torture my wife, taser my wife, pull her by the hair, rape my wife and kill her. I knew that this time they will do everything to my wife.

One of Spectrum Security yelled "MARTINI! TIME IS UP! WE ARE OUT OF HERE and SO IS YOUR WIFE!" the asshole in Green Uniform had no place, to say anything.

"OK MARTINI YOU ARE OUT OF HERE NOW!" yelled the Black Bastard Ass. Smith who refused to give me his first name.

"BARR I have no choice. This is a violation of International Laws and United Nations Laws." I pleaded with JOSE BARR.

"I DO NOT GIVE A 'F' of International Laws or United Nations Laws! Finger Prints now or your wife is on the next plane by force!" JOSE BARR screamed.

Then Mark Joven interrupted and said, "YOU ARE OUT OF HERE TODAY MARTINI!"

"BARR, I am forced to Put up my white flag against my will. You all are in violation of International Laws, United Nations Laws, The Geneva Convention Against Torture and the United States of America laws!

BUT I have no choice because you are all threatening to murder my wife. I HAVE ONE CONDITION before I am forced with a gun and that is my wife comes with me. We arrived together. We are married and We leave together. We must be in the same car or van together. We must be on the same plane together. From the second we leave these torture chambers, we must travel together. If you agree to my only term then I will sign whatever you want. Even if it is illegal and violations of all laws including human rights violations. IF you lie to me and I do not see my wife when I get off the bus in L.A. then you will have to murder me. Wherever I go and whatever travel arrangements you make, I have to have my wife beside me at all times. If we go on a plane, my wife has to sit next to me," I said nervously, trying and pleading to save my wife Annette Martini' life.

"OK MARTINI, you can travel together out of the United States together. You will never be allowed to come back to the United States and nor your wife!" BARR yelled. "Thank You and none of you will be allowed to travel outside of the United States because you all will be banned from every Country on this planet and if I survive then I will run for Prime Minister of Canada and there will be severe Political Consequences!" I replied back, Military Style.

"Who said that you are going to survive after you land in Canada!" JOSE BARR said, as if he had another evil plot.

"That's OK BARR. If that is God's will then so be it. My wife Annette Martini and I will die together holding each other's hands. GOD will protect us from all of you devils and all of CANADA's Devils. BUT when I die, I am coming back to haunt every one of you and your families!" I replied, as they looked scared for the first time.

Suddenly, one of Spectrum Security grabbed my right hand by force and twisted my arm and started putting my finger prints in ink and then on a paper to give to Canada. I was in the Canadian Military for 10 years and that is the only place my finger prints are but you will be surprised what you can do with finger prints to frame a person. It's like cut and pasting a video clip or taking an actress' head and placing her head on a nude photo and telling the world that this actress is naked, which is not true.

Tears flowed down my eyes knowing that CANADA will finish me off but I saved my wife. I made a deal with the devil JOSE BARR to protect my wife, Annette Martini.

Suddenly, they all started to laugh, giving each other a high five, in front of me. All of my enemies were in the room, giving each other high five, knowing that my wife and I will be murdered and they did not gave a damn. It was like I was in the Roman Coliseum and I am going to be fed to the lions and these devils are applauding and cheering for me to die. What twisted and sick and evil losers and persecutors they are. I promised my enemies that I will give them the same Royal Treatment and I always keep my word. NOW IT IS MY TURN. NOW IT IS ROUND UP TIME.

"BARR, don't forget we have an agreement that my wife and I leave the United States of America, together and if I do not see my wife on the same bus or the same car or the same plane together, then you will have to kill me and I will stand my ground!" I warned BARR, for the last time.

BARR never said a word, staring at me.

I was escorted back to the dorm and wrote a long letter to my wife telling her that I made a deal with the devil to save her and that we both are leaving together. I also told Annette, my beautiful wife, that BARR agreed that we will travel together and that she should not refuse the next time they get her because I will be on the bus waiting for her. I put that letter in the mail box.

A few days later, I received several letters from my beautiful wife Annette that said that she will not refuse to hop on a bus or car or plane, as long as she sees me there.

Meanwhile, I filed a kite request to continue to write to my wife and the Acting Warden, Clarke, refused for us to write. The new mail girl was delivering the mail and refused to give me Annette's 2 letters indicating that "BARR" and "CLARKE" refuses for me to write to my wife or to read my wife's 2 letters or to get her mail. I was very upset. The new mail girl even withheld my last 2 letters that was going out to Annette, my wife.

I was very furious with ICE, GEO, Adelanto Concentration Camp, JOSE BARR, WESLEY LEE, CLARKE and the new mail girl and all GEO Employees.

Sunday night, I checked the computer in the wall that is connected only to place our weekly order for junk food and noticed that the small amount of money I had in my canteen fund is gone and my account now shows ZERO. I was so happy because when the money goes out of your account it means that you are being released or being deported.

"YEA, I AM LEAVING THIS CONCENTRATION CAMP! I AM BEING DEPORTED... GOOD BYE ADELANTO YOU TORTURER SON OF A BITCH!" I screamed with joy.

All the Mexicans came over to say Goodbye. Meanwhile, I emptied my bin and gave away my 20 soups and junk food that I had to other detainees that had no money. I cleaned all the paper I had and trimmed my bin from 100 lbs of paper to 60 lbs. of paper and legal paper.

I placed all of my papers, legal papers and Annette's letters, in my laundry bag, that was all strings.

One detainee by one, came over to say Goodbye. I was the only one there so happy to get deported.

I had a hard time sleeping because I knew that I would soon see my wife and if we are murdered by Canada then we both die together, but finally, no matter what, I will be FREE from this Adelanto Concentration Camp. My wife will be in my arms in less than 24 hours, I thought. No More torture. No More persecution or physical torture by ICE or GEO, no more death threats or threats of raping my wife or no more threats of killing my wife. I was so, so, so, so happy.

All of the good guards came in to say Goodbye and they were shocked that ICE is finally letting me go without murdering me. I was going to be with my wife and be together and that was all that was important.

Around 3:00 AM a guard came over to my bed and tapped me on my shoulder. "MARTINI, Roll UP!" The nice GEO Guard said, whispering as not to wake up any detainees.

Other detainees woke others and said, "MARTINI is rolling up and he is going to be free!" One of the GEO Guards grabbed my big heavy bag and said "WHAT do you have in here, Martini," as he lifted the heavy bag over his shoulder.

"My wife's letter's," I replied and started to smile.

Then everyone was chanting "MARTINI!" "MARTINI!" "MARTINI!"

I was at the front door and yelled, "LEAVE AMERICA AND BE FREE FOREVER! YOUR FAMILIES WILL FOLLOW YOU TO FREEDOM! THERE IS NO FREEDOM HERE IN THE USA! GOOD BYE AND LEAVE NOW!" I yelled, as every Mexican cheered and applauded. Then the other dorms started yelling my name.

It was 11 months of hard torture and now it is coming to an end.

As I was walking to another building I had some GEO Guards that were nice to me, shaking my hands. I was given my clothes and I put my clothes on. GEO promised that they wash all clothes, before we leave. My clothes smelt of mold from being locked away for so long. I was then put in a van and taken to the West Side to be checked out. I did not have breakfast and there was RICCARDO RICHIEZ and WESLEY LEE and JOSE BARR smiling, as if they won, forcing me to leave. I ignored them because in a few hours I would see my wife and these devils are not worth it, not today, but another day, will be my day, when I see my enemies again, but this time, they will be the ones that will be tortured and I will watch.

I was put on a bus and taken to 300 North Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, about 3 hours away. I was told that I will see my wife there.

I was taken to the open processing room and there were the three kidnappers that kidnapped us from Costa Mesa Motor Inn, the cockroach motel and there my wife was. I was told that I am not allowed to hug my wife or touch my wife or kiss her or hold her hand or the arrangement was off. Annette got up off the bench. Tears pored down my eyes. My wife Annette Martini looked like someone that just came out of the Concentration Camp. She looked severely malnutrition. My beautiful wife now weighs about 75 to 80 lbs. (34 kgs. - 36 kgs.) Her face caved in and her pants was so loose that she had to tie her pants and hold it together. My wife's bra suddenly became empty. You can see her bones. I was soooooo furious and then one of the kidnappers said, "Doesn't she look great!" he smiled, as if to say, see what we did to your wife.

I had to use all the strength that God gave me to prevent me from hitting my kidnappers but I had to get my wife and myself out of the USA.

"You look beautiful Sweetheart. I missed you so much. I love you Annette! " I told my wife Annette.

"Are you OK Anthony? I love you and I missed you so, so, so much!" my wife Annette Smiled, showing her thin thin face, that totally collapsed.

"I lost three teeth from the Torture," I whispered to her.

"I will always love you, forever, Anthony!" my wife whispered back. Annette knew that I wanted to punch my enemies but then I would never see her again so I had to count count, count.

We were both forced to sign papers that was never given to us, saying that we cannot go to the USA for 10 years but we know this is a life time ban. Soon I will demand the world to stop all that were involved including their families from ever going to any other Country again. That day is coming soon.

I thought that we were going to be put on a plane in Los Angeles, California and then to Canada but WESLEY LEE and JOSE BARR and RICCARDO RICHIEZ had other plans that we did not know about.

Annette Martini, my beautiful wife, was in front of me and I looked and even her behind was caved in. I have never, ever, seen Annette look so bad in my entire life. Annette just looked like she came out of a Concentration Camp but I was not going to tell her anything at this moment. I prayed to GOD so much to give me the strength from not hitting my enemies. I needed the strength. I had to keep my cool, military style. I knew my enemies wanted me to hit them and the only concerned I had was getting out in one piece with my wife.

I figured with 6 hours we will finally be out of the United States. We were never told where we were going. ICE kept on saying that they could not tell us for Security.

Annette was placed on a bus and I was allowed to sit behind her and kept whispering in her ears and insuring her that we will be ok.

We were placed on a bus with a lot of Black Guys from Nigeria. I knew a few. Other girls were placed in front of the bus and other guys from all over South America were placed in the back of the bus. The bus driver kept on driving without anyone telling us where we were going. All detainees were in handcuffs and shackles and behind the bus driver was a

steel gate and a gate door that was locked. They allowed me to sit behind my wife per my agreement with JOSE BARR, ICE kidnapper, persecutor and torturer.

We pulled up at a tarmac at an airport, we had no idea where. Again, I had to remind all guards that BARR and I had an agreement. I was allowed to sit next to my wife but we were not allowed to touch each other, or kiss each other or hug each other. Can you imagine a devil telling you, that you cannot kiss your wife? Annette, my wife, has never been on a plane in her life and she has a bad phobia of planes, but Annette was forced to take a plane in shackles and handcuffs.

I used to be a former pilot in the Military and I flew F-18's, this was before I met Annette. I also traveled around the world until 1985 when the RCMP stole my passport and never gave me my passport and Canada holding me as a Political Prisoner of Canada. As the door closed, I started giving Annette all the sounds in advance, telling her what is going to happen. It was important that Annette sat by the window to get rid of her fears of flying, so I made sure that she had a window seat in CON-AIR. We are Political Refugees and now we are on CON-AIR.

The plane took off and Annette dug her nails in my leg, squeezing so tight. In a few minutes we left the airport back door and then you wonder how drugs are transported in the USA. No one ever checked the CON-AIR 101.

Our destination was classified but I just discovered that we had just left SAN-DIEGO through the back runway. CON-AIR - Flight 101 to unknown destination kept on flying for hours and then we landed in TEXAS. We stayed in a very, very hot van with no air-condition for about 3 hours. Then we boarded another airplane and went to ARIZONA. Then we hopped on another plane to LOUISIANA. There we were put on a bus for a few hours and taken through the woods to another GEO Facility in JENA, LOUISIANA. The guys from Nigeria were very scared because the bus driver was taking us through the woods, on a small rough dirt road, that should have been closed many years ago. The guys thought that they were going to murder us and so did the female detainees.

The GEO Facility at JENA, LOUISIANA is one of the dirtiest facilities in all of the United States. It should have been shut down by the health department. This facility should have been shut down by the United Nations. We were processed and more lies entered in our files. I did not see my wife Annette Martini for about 5 days.

Then we were put back on a bus back to the back runway and taken to Pennsylvania. Once we reached Pennsylvania, Annette and I and a handful of other detainees were placed in a white van. The guys that were from Nigeria were taken to New York to meet with the Nigerian Consulate and then flown back to California and released.

This what they were all told but the real truth is, that they were going to New York. They were going to be drugged and then thrown on a plane and when they woke up, they would be in Nigeria.

ICE is full of liars and yesterday's garbage. ICE is nothing but torturers and abusers and persecutors.

However, when the plane landed in Pennsylvania, ICE physically whipped a Guy, from South America, with a steel rod making his hands and face bleed. I think that they broke his hands. The poor guy was in so much pain and ICE kicked and punched and beat the guy. He was NOT taken to the hospital. THIS IS WHAT THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES ARE ALL ABOUT.

I stayed in Pennsylvania for 1 night. Annette, my wife, was placed in the same facility in the women's jail. Then in the morning, we were put in a van with a few others and taken to Buffalo, New York. I was placed in Buffalo Federal Detention and again, Annette, my wife, was placed in City Jail.

We were in Buffalo not knowing for how long we were going to stay.

We stayed 8 days in Buffalo.

Then a Deportation Officer from ICE walked in.

"MARTINI!" he yelled.

He took me in the hallway and said, "There is a change of plans. They are sending your wife to Vancouver, Canada and you, they are handing you to the RCMP, so they can kill you, per BARR instructions and arrangement!"

Here we go again, with persecution.

You will have to murder me now because BARR and I had an agreement that my wife comes with me and we leave together or you kill me now!" I yelled.

I banged on the steel door for the guard to let me in.

About 3 hours later the ICE Deportation Officer came back in and again took me in the hallway and said,

"BARR changed his mind and you and your wife are going to Canada together and BARR made arrangements with the RCMP to shoot you both and kill you both as soon as you are in Canada!" he laughed.

The next morning I contacted the MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS JOHN BAIRD in CANADA. I spoke for about 4 hours. I warned Canada that all the media knows of Canada's and the RCMP evil plot to murder myself and my wife and I cautioned Canada that I was in the Military and I know a lot of Canada's dirtiest secrets and if any harm comes to me or my wife, then everything will be released to the media from all around the world. I also warned Canada that if I see one RCMP near me or my wife then there will be severe consequences. I also warned the Minister of Foreign Affairs Office that World Leaders are aware of the illegal activities that Canada and the United States have done and are doing against myself and my wife and that CANADA is involved in International Kidnapping.

The next day ICE - U.S. Immigration and Customs and Enforcement conducted International Kidnapping and illegally drove us across the Rainbow Bridge to Niagara Falls, Canada.

I was assaulted by Canadian Immigration and my shoulder was severely damaged.

The two ICE agents stayed in Canada with their hands out waiting for a reward from Canada. BUT there was no reward and the Yankees finally went back to Buffalo. The Canadian Consulate in Los Angeles, issued fraudulent Travel Documents to force us back to Canada, against our will.

I also warned Canada that I want to leave Canada with my wife and I demand that we have immediate Travel Documents to leave Canada. The Minister of Foreign Affair assured me that the Federal Government will have all of our Identifications, Passports and Drivers

License ready as soon as we get across and there will be no assassination from Canada or the RCMP.

I also warned CANADA that if I am forced to remain in CANADA then I will be a Political Candidate and I will run for Prime Minister of Canada and I will dismantle the RCMP and CANADA cannot touch me under International Laws.

The conversation was about 4 hours long and all of that will be in my upcoming novel of <a href="DeadLock Conspiracy">DeadLock Conspiracy</a>.

There is way too much Torture that I went through at the Adelanto Detention Facility in Adelanto, California which I call it the **Adelanto Concentration Camp**.

I had Pneumonia 6 times in 11 months at the Adelanto Detention Facility aka Adelanto Concentration Camp.

I lost 3 teeth from the physical torture.

All of the kidnapping and Physical Torture was ordered directly by President Barack Obama. OBAMA ordered the U.S. Military to kidnap myself Anthony Martini and my wife Annette Martini because of my website of <u>AnnetteMartini.Org</u> that told the entire world what we went through. It was our story of persecution for over 11 years in the United States of America. This is what happens if you go to the United States of America, the right way. This is what happens if you write a story telling everyone NOT to re-elect BARRACK OBAMA in 2012. Freedom of speech does not exist in the USA.

Canada has refused to give myself Anthony Martini and my wife, Annette Martini, any Passports, Travel Documents, Social Insurance Number (Canada National ID Number) from September 18, 2013 to the current date and CANADA and the Prime Minister of Canada Justin Trudeau are now holding us as Political Prisoners of Canada under the Orders of soon to be EX-President Barack Obama.

While I am forced to remain in Canada against my wishes, then I, Anthony Martini, will remain a Political Candidate for Prime Minister of Canada for 2019 and there is hell to pay for torture from 2 countries.

This was the real President Barack Obama, President of the United States of America.

This is the real truth what happens when you think Freedom of Speech exists in Canada or the United States of America. TORTURE! TORTURE and MORE TORTURE!

The rest of the real truth will be in DeadLock Conspiracy my novel and my wife's novel. BUT you can buy DeadLock Conspiracy Novel 1 and novel 2 the beginning <a href="DeadLockConspiracy.Com">DeadLockConspiracy.Com</a>. DeadLock Conspiracy will be 10 novels in all.

This story you are reading is part of the upcoming DeadLock Conspiracy.

If you believe in freedom, then we ask for you to donate, so we can leave Canada.

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