

Redcloud

Reg. No.: 51913-018

Cc: Kimberly Blevins

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In Brief, by Josiah Robert Fornof — ~~April~~ ^{7/11/17} ~~2017~~ ²⁰¹⁷

On 7/11/17, at or about 1:45 pm, as I was in investigatory detention at Jesup, FCI, Georgia, in cell 204-214 — property officer Redcloud gave me property that I'm allowed to have in the SHU. I told him that, "I have four boxes following me with my transfer from Mississippi." He said, "I don't know about those; they weren't with your property that I have. There wasn't much." I told him that, "there should be some legal material. I told SITS Best that I had some legal material that I was working on, in my locker, and that I had placed inside of some books in there also." He handed me part of a pen, with a couple of papers that he wanted me to sign, and said, "I'll check again and see what's there. I'll fill in the items that I gave you."

I explained to him that, "I have to write my (Notice) Under Duress of Treason Etc. (Imputed By Law) notice before I sign my name on these." He looked puzzled at me. I further explained to him that, "Someone should've already told you about it; it's meant to communicate to you that I have knowledge of acts of treason being committed against the United States and against the State of Florida, and that you, in either your official or personal capacities, can determine how you will follow-up in addressing that." He patiently stood by while

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I included my notice and signature on the papers for him et al., and when I handed the last paper to him, I assured him that, "I'm just doing my duty as a citizen, in my country's defense against the serious threat of treason." He said, "do what you got to do."

At or about 2 pm, a few minutes later, he came back with some papers, and asked me, "are these the papers you were talking about?" I told him "yes, it's most of them, but I had some notebook paper, on which I was working on giving an account of my interactions with staff and talking with them about my notice of the serious threat of treason being committed, of which I told Best I had placed inside of some books that were in my locker. Now, I don't know what's become of those books and papers, but they contained sensitive information about what I've told you that I'm working on addressing. And I don't know how diligently you or they want to track them down—I'm just relaying the message to you, that they contained sensitive information."

He said, "oh, I know." I finished, with saying that, "And I have to keep writing my notice, until it's lawfully addressed." He repeated what he had said earlier, with, "do what you got to do."