

**“IF WE MUST DIE, LET US NOT DIE LIKE HOGS AND IN SOME
INGLORIOUS SPOT. WHAT USE IS AN EXTRA YEAR OR TWO TO THE
MAN WHO KILLS THE TIME THAT GOD HAS GIVEN HIM”
CONGRESSMEN ADAM CLAYTON POWELL JR, 11/29/08 – 5/4/72**

PUBLICLY DISCLOSED * APPLICATION FOR SAFE HARBOR/ASYLUM

**By Emmett Abati Doe
To**

H. E. Bernardo Alvarez Herrera, Ambassador to the United States of America

**October 4, 2007
Via fax/Email/UPS**

**To: Embassy of the Bolivarian Republic of Venezuela
1099 30th St. NW
Washington, D.C. 20007
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Dear Mr. Ambassador;

Although we met briefly in July on two occasions in Houston Texas, allow me to formally introduce myself, and present here an overview of the claims to support this request for “Safe Harbor”, “Sanctuary”, or Asylum by the Bolivarian Republic of Venezuela.

I’m Emmett Abati Doe, aka: Abati Akinlana, and Emmett Thaddeus Doe Jr.

**September 27th marked my Mother’s 66th Birth Day, and my “Birthingday”;
“...because, The Day You Were Born Is Your Mother’s Birth Day”! © I created the
Slogan, the “Trademark” and co-own, “Stork Reality LLC” at:
www.storkreality.com.**

I co-own, One Pain Free Solution • Biz, a Relationship Marketing Opportunity, featuring Kegler’s Miracle Lotion, “The All Natural Topical 160 Year Old Pain Remedy, that works with-out harmful side affects at: www.onepainfreesolution.biz.

I am also co-owner and VP of Renova Water Processes, LLC, Agent/Broker for CES Technologies, a Water Purification System that converts “Raw Sewage” into “Bottle Quality Drinking Water” in 15 min. at: www.renovawp.com.

I have ownership interest in Heritage Water Processing Inc. and Trinity Integral Group Inc. the holding company for Trinity Water Oil and Gas, and One Pain Free Solution • Biz.

I am a Print, and Radio Talk Show Journalist; and hold an elected delegate seat on The Pacifica Foundation’s KPFT 90.1 FM Local Station Board, in Houston Texas.

Other Community Service/Activities of Interest:

- 1. Radio Commentaries began in 1970, when I hosted my first Live Talk Show on WRING-AM Radio, in Atlanta Georgia.**
- 2. Served in 1977 as News and Public Affairs Director, for Texas Southern University’s KTSU 90.9 FM Houston Texas. I created, produced, and hosted the hard-hitting controversial noon hour Public Affairs Program “On The Real Side”. It was the first to introduce a confrontational, probing, insightful and hard questioning format to the “airwaves” in Houston, Texas. On The Real Side, treated its listeners to never before heard points of view on Black-mia Radio and opinions from “mia-Charley Smith” spokesmen for The John Birch Society, and Controversial Egyptologist and Scholar Dr. Joseph Ben Yokanin, to “The Houston Oilier” Legion Earl (The Pearl) Campbell. But, it was the (no sacred-cow) probing interview with Dr. Benjamin Hooks, (whom was stepping down from the chair of the Federal Communication Commission, and was in transition to assume the Presidency of the NAACP, that the show is most remembered. Seconded only by the work done to bring “Live direct from the scene” the unreported Story by the Houston Media of the Miami “Riot”.**
- 3. Researched, wrote and published: The Doe and Associates Metropolitan Transit Authority Community Impact Report Houston. (The 1979 Report was the only published study done on the potential impact and consequences of a proposed Mass Transit Authority on the Black Communities in Houston. The findings, concerns, and solutions presented in the report have withstood the test of time.)**
- 4. Commentaries have appeared in local Houston weekly publications.**
- 5. “On The Real Side” continues to bring Controversial Issues and Topics of the day i.e.: “Male Bashing” (Vilification of Maleness, Masculinity, and the Feminization of Boys and Men), Circumcision (the traumatic mutilation,**

- terror and torture of New Born Infants), “The Aids Hoxie” (another Biological Weapon of Warfare that mask the program of World Wide Genocide of African People, and their descendants), “Beating Children” (The other “Domestic Violence”), “Queer Eye For The Straight Guy?” (A straight guy look at Queer Eye), “The List” (The one hour three part series, on The Atlanta “Child Murders”, that questioned the “Rush to Judgment” that convicted Wayne Williams, an innocent man, and the ongoing cover-up).
6. Author: The Community Economic Development Plan of 1992 (The five page “Plan” that could can work. Go: “Google”.
 7. Updates and Commentaries on “Really Quitting America” can be heard on KPFT 90.1 FM, “Self Determination Show” at: www.kpft.org (see archives).

“Education You Pay For Knowledge and Wisdom Is Free”

My “Education” is “Life-Based”, and I am living proof to the above saying that I coined as the title, of a talk I gave before a Senior High School Class on “Life Skills”. In the 6th Grade at PS 125 in Brooklyn NY, dipped me in “Waters of Greatness”, when I had the Honor to *see and hear*, The Great Dame Herself, Ms. Helen Keller. It was because of all she had overcome and accomplished that I understood the challenges that threatened to destroy me (that included a major stuttering and stammering speech impediment) was nothing I could not handle.

Returning from two years aboard in Munich, Germany in 1956, I met the first of an army of highly trained teachers and mentors who were willingly to give of their knowledge. The first was Professor Felton Lewis who entertained my arguing about current issues of Class and Race. He told me that I needed more information and suggested the 1481 page book “An American Dilemma: *The Negro Problem and Modern Democracy*” by Gunnar Myrdal priced at \$17.00. It took me about six months to actually own the book, after making four layaway payments (I was earning \$26 a week, as a stock/delivery boy at, G. M. Phillips 1450 Broadway, NYC, “A Fine Men’s Haberdashery”).

On my 16th Birthingday, I escaped The New York City Public School System. Weeks later, I choose to live on the streets in an abandon automobile in the dead of winter, with snow on the ground, one block from a soft bed. It took me a few weeks to learn how to live on the streets; and with in six weeks, I found employment and rented a room. I never lived or went back to that house.

I am a divorced father of four, two sons and two daughters. My youngest daughter “Ayanna Malika” I have not been allowed to see in over six years; Ayanna, will be 9, November the 29th. In addition I have three grandchildren.

In retrospect, my community service formally began in 1963, when I became a “Sales Representative” for “Narcotics Education Incorporated of Washington, D. C.”. Narcotics Education Incorporated was the “Temperance Arm” of the Seventh Day Adventist Church (SDA). They designed and published well researched and

presented Drug, Alcohol, and Tobacco abuse prevention materials and curriculum, for classroom and groups interested in drug abuse prevention, awareness and education. In 1963 drug and alcohol abuse was projected to the Nation as “A Negro Problem” with the exception of a few whites. The Church Elders correctly understood that “Preventive Education” was the key to avoid, what has become a fact of life, “America has been made into a Nation of Addicts”.

In May 1963, I wrote with the help of Ms. Grace Outlaw (a retired school teacher) a number of letters introducing the company and program, seeking an appointment with the Mayor of New York City, the Honorable Robert F. Wagner, and Judge Samuel S. Leibowitz and others’ thought to be committed to the youth of the city; shortly after I went to Syracuse New York. I made product presentations to different Community and Civic based groups, and to a number of top business leaders. I gave a talk before the Onondaga Kiwanis Club, and the Community Chest “Red Feather” Agency” (the forerunner of The United Way). In spite of the fact that I had the active support of Sgt James Longo, who was head of the “One Man” Narcotic Squad in Syracuse, our efforts were unsuccessful and we could not drum-up one warm prospect. [Note: Sgt. Longo knew personally the ten Heron addicts in the city at the time.] After four very cold winter months in Syracuse and an equally cold reception by New York City Officials and Community Leaders to invest in Drug, Alcohol and Tobacco Prevention Education, I resigned.

For them (the Elders) at Narcotics Education Incorporated, hiring me as a “Field Representative” was a “token-hire”. It was a concession to the growing demands of SDA Black Church Leadership for inclusion, recognition and for a bigger piece of the pie. So awarding a “commission only position” with no field training, no promotional budget and no expense account/support, it was par for the course! In retrospect, I was used by both sides. And at 22 years old, I found my bliss. A “Life Skill” in “Creative Selling” got reinforced. [I started my first enterprise at 18 years old providing Painting and Plastering Services to apartment landlords and renovation contractors. I supported myself and paid for my sister’s freshmen’s first year in collage.]

I was issued my first U.S. Passport in 1966 to visit Taiwan, and Thailand (twice). In 2004, I traveled to Ghana with the CEO of Saltpond Offshore Production Company Ltd. (Saltpond is Ghana’s only indigenously own and controlled (producing) offshore Production Company).

I received my Private Pilots Licensed 12/18/72.

The point Mr. Ambassador is that, I am not “Really Quitting america” for want of self expression, accomplishments or want of opportunities; I am “Really Quitting america”, to: *“Save My Life, and Exposed To The World, The Ongoing Genocide and Extermination of My People ... “the people made in america”!*

[Definition and Context for the Term: “the people made in america”, also expressed as, “pmia”, “made in america”, also “mia”. *I coined the term to express, “Who We Are, As a People”; and to accurately identify ourselves from among all other interest groups. The Term Answers For Good, The Age Old Question: “Who Are We”? We are “the people made in america”, the descendents of those Africans taken as Prisoners of (an undeclared) War, Murdered, Terrorized, Mutilated, Tortured, Stripped of Kith and Kin, Mated and Bred like Animals, Brainwashed to Erase All Knowledge of Self and Collective Consciousness. Programmed to Commit Hate-Crimes against ourselves and our Brothers and Sister’s, Humiliated, Brutalized, Lynched, Castrated, used as “Ginny Pigs”(with-out pain-killers) for so-call “Scientific Research and Enquiry”. Tthe disciplines of Gynecology, Pharmacology, Surgery and Trauma Treatments rest on the suffering, and anguish of countless legions. And lastly, the people made in america were denied and stripped of Human Dignity when they were subjected to partial nudity in northern climes and “total everyday nudity” in the wreathed south. Contrary to the images and lies maintained by Artist and Scholar alike partial to complete nudity was the norm.*

My intent is for the term, “the people made in America”, to neutralize the many distractions, deceptions, and illusions that reinforce emotionally entrenched programs of denial, that blocks accepting the unthinkable; that we the descendents of those enslaved African are not, nor can we ever be Citizens of America, but are in fact regarded and exploited as “Spoils of War”.]

Now, when the terms “African/Afro American” or “Black” are used in any way to refer to or address us “As A People”, it must be hyphenated by “pmia”, “made in america”, “mia”, or “the people made in america”; thus, employing the appropriate term(s), as a suffix or prefix.

In support of my decision, I abandoned all my physical comforts and possessions. I loaded that which would fit of important in my Old Range Rover. And after last minute goodbyes with my children and grand children; I began the 1300 mile journey in the spirit of Helen Keller who said: “Life is either a daring adventure or nothing”!

Upon arriving at The Embassy to what I thought would be a process to determine my status, I was met with disbelief, skepticism and frankly some hostility. Staff wanted to know what I was doing and why was I doing it there; two legitimate and reasonable questions. Answering both questions made the murky water darker. Only after I became convinced that indeed I had acted on misinterpretation of information and after it became clear that my action could not be supported by the staff, I departed the Embassy more than a little disappointed and unsure of my options and just where I was going to sleep. [Making money has not been my primary purpose in life. Business / Entrepreneurship for me are about self expression, possibilities and a conversation. My long-term business partner recently advised me, that ongoing negotiation could impose major changes in this regard.

Overall, I was treated well by your staff and I thank them. During that “reality check” at the Embassy, I was told that the proscribed process to seek “Asylum” required submitting an Official Asylum Application. Weeks later, I was informed by Second Secretary Marcos Garcia and Third Secretary Robin Zapata on my second visit to get the Official Form that the Consul General would allow me to write my request in my own words.

He also said I could address the letter to H. E. President Hugo Rafael Chavez Frias or to you Mr. Ambassador. I thank the Consul General for allowing me this latitude.

The Claims:

My people, the people made in America, are not native to North America, Immigrants, Black, or African American (a European from South-Africa, can be an “African American”). The term “Black” is also a misnomer and complicates the necessity to identify and distinguish our unique interest, as a people, from other groups.

Those who came/come here to North America, from Africa, the Caribbean and South America, came with: “A Nation”, “A Flag”, “A Story”, “A Place”, “A Language”, “A Religion”, “A Home”!

The people made in America are alone in this land and have no place to return to, or to send a package “Home”.

It is fitting that I began composing this letter nearing the second anniversary of The United States of America’s shameful humiliation and murder of the people made in America, with the “Sneak Attack” that should live in infamy as simply “Katrina”!

The whole “World” held its breath in disbelief as the cries and anguish of the people made in America, not only went unheeded, but were met with contempt, indifference, and malice. Federal, State, Municipal and Civil Authority, without exception including Church and Traditional Relief Agencies, i.e. Red Cross/Salvation Army, and “Showcase” Black-mia Leadership, all looked the other way or gave only token lip service. And, as you know, Mr. Ambassador offers of Humanitarian Emergency Supplies and Assistance from your country and the Cuban People were shamelessly rejected under the Presidency of George W. Bush.

While Home-Land “Insecurity” failed to locate *one route* to evacuate people to safety or deliver clean drinking water, food, or toilet paper; the National Guard, Black Water Mercenary’s, Foreign Armed Forces and other Private Goon Squads, including Local, National and International TV crews wondered about and among the hapless victims at will and whim. I found myself transfixed, as did many. This act sent my DNA into total recall, as if we were witnessing, like it was back in the

Slave Dungeons and Holding Pens on Gorie Island being forced to live in human excrement and terror in the holes of ships. It is as if they wanted to display to the world how poorly we handled fear, hunger, exposure, and dehydration. They made being drowned, murdered, terrorize and tortured, while seeing “Loved One’s”, old and young die from Exposure, Dehydration and Hunger, was somehow made their fault. Like 911, the look of shock and the sounds of wailings by people clinging desperately to a single tread of sanity provided a feast for the media. Another televised spectacle for a world made numb by images of violence, savagery, tragedy and horror.

This letter is sent to you, Mr. Ambassador with A Prayer and A Plea for “Acts of Redemptive Justice and Mercy” by granting me Safe Harbor, Sanctuary, or Asylum on the overwhelming preponderance of Historical, and Current Empirical Evidence. The facts set forth here establish that the United States is engaged in an ongoing “Systematic and Institutionalized Program of Re-enslavement, Extermination and Genocide of “the people made in america”.

Furthermore, as the Rights and Recognition of Indigenous People have come of age, the Recognition of Hundreds of Millions who are the descendents of the “Abducted and the Abandoned” continue to twist slowly, slowly in the wind. The crimes committed and that continue to be committed against them is disserving of a new classification for Criminality and Anti-Human Hubris and by European Nation States and Papacy. Nation States no longer in alliance with the perpetrators of The Worlds Most Egregious Institutionalized Act of Cannibalistic Exploitation, Greed and Barbarism, called the “Great Civilization” must formally begin internal conversations to imagine ways of formalizing clear understandings and processes to lead the whole world back to a place of “Equilibrium and Integrity”.

I pray Venezuela will choose to take another step toward this new beginning!

As A People, we have been rendered obsolete as a labor force and we are no longer predicable or docile. We have always been regarded (by The System) as a permanent and an emanate threat to the internal security of the Nation, whose sins against us continue unabated and without remorse. Under withering provocations, The System continues to escalate; the race is nearing the finish line, as to if the pmia can be completely neutralize as an internal threat before that fear-full day when “we rise up”!

I heard Dr. King say in Atlanta Georgia on August 11, 1967: “...And somewhere we must come to see that we must rise up and stand on our own two feet and say to our white brothers that we are determined to be men...this is what the movement is saying...we’re somebody...we are determined to gain our freedom and we’re gonna start with ourselves by freeing our own psyche, our own souls. This is where we’ve got to start first...for, you see, in the final analysis if we’re going to be truly free, nobody else one can do that for us. No Lincolnian Emancipation Proclamation can do that for us. No Johnsonian Civil Rights Bill can do that for us. If

we're going to be truly free we must reach down into the inner depths of our being and sign, with the pen and ink of assertive manhood, our own Emancipation Proclamation..."

The constant fear and unspoken terror of a justified mia uprising, and acts of retribution, in the spirit of "1804" makes the very suggestion of reparations "a pipe dream".

Of great importance is the admonition of Professor Bobby Wright, as he is quoted in the book the "The Irritated Genie" by Jacob H. Carruthers: "*We must take the unequivocal position that if the Black race is to perish, the world must perish with us. Blood debts must be repaid in blood. We must never accept money and privileges as repayment for the mistreatment of our people. The past Black generations who suffer for no other reason than the color of their skin must be avenged not because of hate but for justice."*

Plaintiff request or hollow demanding threats for so-call "Reparations" cheapen, dishonors, and betrays the memory of those who were strong enough to become Ancestors. "Demands for Reparations" *suggest and implies it is that much money in the whole world? Only the Naive and Unaware, the Opportunist or Untrustworthy Collaborators would ever seek or accept money socked in the blood of their Ancestors.*

World Economic Capitalism (white supremacy) rests on the very economic models that evolved from the internationalization of the manic exploitation and enslavement of The Africans, the powerless and the helpless!

Granting this Application Excellency would officially elevate and expose the ongoing "Crime of Genocide" by the United States of America before the "World". Such an Act would be an acknowledgement of these continuous and heinous violations of not just our "Human Rights", but "Human Decency"!

In addition to the suggestion of President Chaves that the UNITED NATIONS be relocated from United States Territory, it really needs to be abandoned and replaced. It needs to be set adrift to implode from its own ineffective relevance to "Justice and Peace" ANYPLACE!

The History of the United Nations is one of Betrayal, Deception, and Hypocrisy. The United Nations was created to serve "as a fiction" to simplify managing the process of subjugating and plundering the Lands and Labor Resources of the So-Call Third World.

One of the first official acts, as you know, of The United Nations was to betray its own Charter and to allow England (in the service of World Zionism) to "Partition the Land of Palestine" (Land that didn't belong to England, or the United Nations). No believable or intelligent explanation has yet been offered as to how giving away

territory in “East Africa” punished a European Nation for what was said that was done to “Jews”. And, on that note, I want to offer an apology to the Palestinian People and to The People of the Region, for the key role played by Ambassador Ralph Bunch, for being a tool of “International Imperialism”. And, in later years, for Bayard Rustin, James Baldwin, Ambassador Andrew Young, Judge Clarence Thomas, Collin Powel, Condoleezza Rice and other tools made in america!

The United Nations, like most Non Governmental Organizations (NGO’s) and Non-Profits alike are agents of State Policy and Power; they have all proven themselves to be as “useless as tits on a bull” in their capacity to imagining life off the Imperial Plantation, and to make a real difference in the imposed suffering of those made needy! Appealing to this assemblage to address the problems of the world to facilitate peace on earth or to address the circumstance of “the people made in america” is “a fool’s errand”.

[Here the writer wishes to take note of the “Histological Truth” that the lands presently in dispute were taken by force from Black Africans; that should makes imposing “A Real Prohibition on Seizing Lands by Force of Arms” a worthy aspiration of “A New World Order for Human Beings”. And just maybe Ebony and Mulatto Muslims, and those from the Indian Sub-Continent will check themselves with their aggressive exploitive behavior in Black Africa, and remember, before they are compelled too!]

“A new world is being born; if you listen carefully you can hear her breathing.”
Arundhati Roy

From Private Prisons on the Stock Market to the virulent unjust public attacks on leading figures over the decades from Jack Johnson, Paul Robinson, The Honorable Elijah Muhammad, Congressmen Adam Clayton Powell Jr. to Rubin (The Hurricane) Carter, Muhammad Ali, Motown’s Barry Gordy Jr., James Brown (Conviction and Imprisonment for Self Defense), Judge Clarence Thomas (publicly humiliated, stripped and seated; preventing him from ever asserting the “Moral Authority/Leadership of a Thurgood Marshall, set-up by the unprincipled opportunist Anita Hill), Hank Aaron, Michael Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Brown (Whitney Houston), Kobe Bryant (who’s accuser had three separate semen remains in a single pair of drawers), and Barry Bonds (tarnishing his deserved recognition for his achievement), Michael Vick (over damn dogs?), to the relentless and villainous attacks on the former Prince of Southern California “The Juice” O. J. Simpson.

And, the questionable deaths and assassinations of Ron Brown, Mickey Leland, Dr. Betty Shabazz, Ken Bridges (MATAH NETWORK Co-Founder killed by the so-call D.C. Sniper), Tupac Shakur, Khalid Muhammad, Yolanda King, The Honorable Maynard Jackson (my friend, who gave me a snip-shot of his plans to give the National Democratic Committee “Holy Hell” with his Voter Registration and Education Initiative weeks before his so-call “heart attack”), and James Brown

(70 year old athletic dancer do not die of “Heart Attack”. They may die of “Heart Failure” in old age AND NO Millionaire Dies of “Walking Pneumonia” in America. Makes one wonder what/how did “Soul Brother #1” really die of/from?”).

And then the wholesale criminalization and attacks on little people with over One and a Half Million mia-Males *of reproductive age* incarcerated along with the fastest growing “new” prison population being mia-Females. On point, the former President (“Mr. Cool-Horn-Blower himself) Bill Clinton, was the man who hurt My People the most out of the past three Republican administrations. From his betrayal of poor mia-Mothers with so-call “Welfare Reform” and his “Pushing the race to the bottom” for mia-family incomes, to his “allowing” the Federal Drug Sentencing Disparities to remain in place; all that need be said about “the first black president” (who’s moving to Harlem Kicked Gentrification into “Light-Speed) is that “With Friends Like This (Bill Clinton) Who Needs Enemies”!

From Tulia Texas (where 13% of the Towns population “were set-up” and criminalized) and 15 year old Shaquanda Cotton of Paris, Texas (Where approximately 90% of youthful offenders – most of whom are mia-black - placed in Texas Youth Correctional facilities), The Jena Six, Jena, LA. (Six Male Juveniles, charged with 2nd Degree Attempted Murder, “The Weapon”...“Tennis Shoes”).

But the less acknowledged tragedy of Jena, LA is similar in one respect to the tragedy of the so-call “Atlanta Child Murders”. Both could have had different outcomes had the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP) responded to the cries and pleas for help when they were first made. The active indifference of the NAACP resulted in the “wrongful conviction” of “Wayne Williams’ in Atlanta, Georgia, and in Jena, LA they set the stage for “unnecessary theater”.

In both travesties of “just-us” the NAACP was called upon in a “timely way” to provided competent representation for the Defendant(s). They were called upon to stand against “The System” and for the people made in america. Instead they acquiesced to “The System” and became willing witnesses to the “Legal Lynching” of Wayne Bertram Williams in January 1982, and the Jena Six in December 2006. Had it not been for the family members and friends focusing world attention on this all to “typical American City” no help would have been forthcoming from the NAACP, ACLU, or Jessie and his boys!

These outrages, Murders, Unjust Incarnations, Punishments and Indictments, and Betrayals are condoned, orchestrated and or coordinated by National, State and Local Government Agencies against the people made in america. The words of Fredrick Douglas are as true today as they were on July 4, 1852 when he said: *“What, to the American slave, is your Fourth of July? I answer: a day that reveals to him, more than all other days in the year, the gross injustice and cruelty to which he is the constant victim. To him, your celebration is a sham; your boasted liberty, an unholy license; your national greatness, swelling vanity; your sounds*

of rejoicing are empty and heartless; your denunciation of tyrants, brass-fronted impudence; your shouts of liberty and equality, hollow mockery; your prayers and hymns, your sermons and thanksgivings, with all your religious parade and solemnity, are, to Him, mere bombast, fraud, deception, impiety, and hypocrisy—a thin veil to cover up crimes which would disgrace a nation of savages.

Even so, many in the world including Black Africans and those of African Ancestry have been conditioned to unreasonably fear, revile and distain My People, because of racist filthy lies and distortions projected daily by the Zionist owned, controlled and directed Mass Media, Public Relation/Propaganda Empire. From the pulpits to the classrooms, the doctrine of the inherent criminality and moral decadence of Males-mia, (in particular) is preached and recently the target has become somebody's Mother, Grandmother, Aunt, Daughter, Wife, and Lover. Many miss-guided and miss-lead artist and just plain Culture-Pimps, Aids Pimps, Hunger Pimps, Help People Pimps, Jesus Pimps and 501 C-3 Pimps are too immature and greedy to care to know, what short term and long-term damage they help to inflect and sustain on the people made in america.

Since before the movie “Birth of A Nation” by D. W. Griffith in 1915, America was “Scapegoating” the people made in america, to assuage and repressed, a Nations Shame, Insecurity, and Guilt elevating these wrongs to a “Pathology” and “Blood Lust”. This National Sickness demands the projection of Criminality, Immorality, and Destructive Societal and Anti Family Values, as Natural to the pmia, and not a mirror/shadow image of themselves.

Why Venezuela?

Because, Venezuela like Cuba, Bolivia, Ecuador and YES, HAITI has drawn a line in the sand. The Policy of “Sowing Oil” and the sharing of Petro Revenues offer real hope against continued enslavement to the Anti-Human Policies of The World Bank and the IMF. Venezuela, like Cuba has introduced “New Possibilities” of hope to the People of the Southern Hemisphere and the World.

Your recent message Mr. Ambassador to the Greater Houston Partnership, of Captains and Kings of Industry was that they had best get used to the reality that Venezuela, under the Leadership of President Chavez, is here to stay! That Venezuela will help its people, its neighbors, and “seek partners not bosses”. Such Economic and Pro-Human Policies are at fundamental odds with World Imperialism. Although you received polite applause, I felt an unspoken anticipation in the room that eventually the “Chavez Government” would be overthrown and the capitalist equilibrium of punishing the working poor and rewarding the idle rich would be restored.

I come to Venezuela because of the Vision, Leadership, Devotion and Loyalty of President Chavez to the People of Venezuelan; and because, the People have demonstrated their willingness to shed-blood to defend their real constitutional democracy. The good-people of Venezuela love the President and stand in support

of his unwavering commitment (as a real) “Commander in Chief” not to back down, but face down the Worlds Gangsters and Bullies.

I also come to Venezuela because the People, As A Nation, have begun their own “Acts of Redemptive Justice and Mercy” for “the people made in Venezuela”!

How Me?

In 1967, I was part of the U.S. Invasion Forces in Vietnam. I was a Combat Para-Medic with the 2nd of the 8th 1st Airborne Brigade 1st Air Calvary Division; I was twice wounded. I am also a Paratrooper.

It did not take long to understand and make the connection that “Good Old Fashion Colonialism” was at play. I encountered and personally experienced more acts of prejudice and racism in Vietnam by White Soldiers, Commission and Non-Commissioned Officers, then had I before in Germany. It seemed to me in 1955 that the Pentagon had a computer that assign white soldiers (male and female) from Confederate States, “with attitude” to Germany.

I quickly came to understand and appreciate the “Bravery and Courage of The Vietnamese People” and “The Enemy”. I learned they had been fighting for 25 years (one brutal gang of bastards after the other). I learned they had said, NO to the Chinese, NO to the Japanese, NO to the French, and was saying NO to America. It was hard fighting an “Enemy” (out of necessity) when they have earned your respect. So, the day my platoon was on a routine “Search and Destroy Operation” in a new sector...lighting struck! On what remained of a white bombed out wall, (that perhaps decades ago “protected” Someone’s Village, Someone’s Community, and Someone’s Home) were written the words: “BLACK GI WHY YOU FIGHT HERE YOUR WAR IS HOME”!

I returned to the states in 1967 in the mist of ongoing attacks by Agents of State Power on My People. Vietnam helped me to get clear what My People needed were “Freedom Fighters” not “Freedom Riders”. The media, tools and agents made being “A Militant” a substitute for “being a Man”, and talk a substitute for thought. The Hysterical Impotent Madness of Non-Violence, “Marching and Protesting” was made the New Religion of “The Black Masses”.

What became known as “COINTELLPRO” I felt and experienced in the Atlanta community of the late 1960’s and 70’s caused me to put in place the “NOBODY SHOULD YOU FIRST TRUST” rule.

To address my sense of shame for “not understanding enough” to have stood-up against “The War”, before I allowed myself to be used in it, I decided to except the same personal risk and sacrifice here that I had in Vietnam for what mattered to me, my family and My People. I could not reconcile the glaring contradiction Black-mia Solders remain blind too. How could/can we risk life and

limb for things that have nothing to do with us and lie down, “nut-up” when it clearly should and does? That rhetorical question sadly I know all too well of the sickness of oppression and traumatic bonding. For me, I reasoned that one year in service to My People for each shameful month would restore My Self-Respect and Manhood. Forty years later, Manhood and self-respect Intact, I Remain On My Post, and still committed to the Mission that of the total liberation of the people made in america, Off The Plantation!

In 1967 I was “Discharged” in Atlanta, Georgia after four years, (and just weeks of being acquitted in a “Summary Court Marshal” at “Fort McPherson”, that was reported on The NBC Chet Huntley and David Brinkley, News Hour).

My first civilian job was a Union Organizer for the Department of Organization, AFL-CIO Region Six. Being a Union Organizer in the South was similar to being a Combat Medic both positions could get you killed (there are more unmarked graves of union organizers in the south than civil-rights workers). On the personal recommendation of my good friend Georgia State Representative Ben Brown (later named Chairmen of the Democratic Party under President Jimmy Carter), I went from \$487 a month with the Army to \$175 a week plus allowance as a trainee. The Union felt they had in me a “Stand-Up Man”. I was a Stand-up man, willing to fight to organize My People into labor unions. I went to the AFL-CIO Headquarters in Washington, D.C. as a candidate finalist and I took the occasion to go on record (as I had with the man I would be working for in Region Six Director Ollie Singleton). I informed the head of the Department of Organization William Kercher, that my experience as a youth with unions was not good. As a 16 year old homeless kid, I found myself being prevented from getting paid a fair rate for my labor because I was not a member of the union. To eat I worked for \$8 - \$10 to unload a Tractor Trailer full of hundreds watermelon, (sometimes all day and part of the next) and other produce at the Bronx Street Terminal Market. Union members were being paid \$25 per truck for the same work, but I could not unload on the union controlled dock.) I told him unions might be the answer for my people, but he needed to know that I would not work to set up my people to be used by the Democratic Party. I made it clear I felt both political parties sucked. I told him I was committed to work to help organize My People into Unions, but not Political Parties; and that if at any time the assignment presented a choice between the interest of My People and the Union, he/they needed to know, I would choose My People every time. I was hired and the seduction began, my weekly pay went to \$267 a week, a new leased vehicle, expense account, status and recognition in the community.

Bottom-line: I was the first candidate in AFL-CIO History to have two six month probationary periods. Four months after I became a full fledged employee with benefits I was fired. For three reasons, I resisted working with “COPE”, I refused to work unarmed in klan territory, and I had a public confrontation with an so call “Icon of the Civil Rights Movement”. (COPE “Committee on Political Education” was/is a creature of “Organized Labor”. The state-based organization

endorses candidates, provides money and manpower to political campaigns of those thought to be “A Friend of Labor”. In the heyday of the so-call “Movement”, they were most noted for “The Get Out the Vote Campaign Drives” that supported Democratic Party National, state and local election campaigns.)

A month before the confrontation, I was on assignment in Valdosta, Georgia when the Dorothy Young Story became News. Dorothy Young was a 13 year old school girl that got in a fight on a school bus and she beat up two white boys in the city of Sylvester, Georgia. Dorothy was pulled off the bus and arrested by a Sheriff Deputy and they held her incommunicado for two weeks. Her mother and attorney were prevented from learning where she was being held. Each time they found out where she was the police would move her to another facility. They even moved her out the county so they could continue terrorizing the child. I heard on the car radio that a Rally was being held for Dorothy Young that night and the kkk said they would attack the meeting. On the night in question I drove the 72 miles from Valdosta to “The City of Sylvester” fully armed and stood guard outside the meeting in plain sight it ended; got back in my car (without saying a word to anyone) and drove back to my motel. The only people who knew someone was standing guard were the Police/klan. When I was looking for the meeting and trying to read the road signs in the dead of night (with the car headlights and a handheld flash light), I ran a Stop Sign with a police car right behind me. When I ran the sign I did not touch my brake but slowly drove to the location, parked, got my shotgun, and put on my ‘38’ with shoulder holster and bandolier. I climbed the rise and “Stood My Post”.

Public and international outcry forced the release of Dorothy Young and all charges were dropped.

I tell this story, Mr. Ambassador, not to impress you but to impress upon you my long standing commitment to Live, Learn, Serve and Fight in the interest of the people made in america.

That was not the first, nor the last time I would go alone or with Dr. J. Dennis Jackson and Al Judge ready for battle into klan territory and “In Harms Way”.

[Update: Dorothy Young became very active in the “Movement” with the “Southwest Georgia Project” based in Albany, Georgia. Dorothy Young died in her mid-forties from a long term illness. She is buried in the same town that stole her childhood and innocence. “Sylvester, Georgia” the Home of the Skippy Peanut Butter Company.]

As was mentioned “The straw that broke the Camels back”, and sealed my discharge from employment with the AFL-CIO occurred when I attended a meeting with mia Union Staffers assigned to work the 1969 Election Campaign, and a confrontation between the “venerable and preeminent” Bayard Rustin occurred. I attended under direct orders from Ollie Singleton, (even though I reminded him of my pre-hire statements). I went with the intent to suffer the meeting in silence and

consider how best to resign or quit. At the time, I was married with a new house mortgage and without personal transportation. But no orders or paycheck was worth enduring in silence the cascade of insults and berating directed at the pmia and mia-Males specifically. After squirming in my seat for what seemed an interminable period of time, confident that in a room of Union Organizers and veterans of many labor battles, surely someone would put a stop to this vitriolic lambasting and kick his ass, if not literally, then fugitively. But on this field of battle, they cowered before this homosexual bully that held their “Good Paying Jobs” hostage! [It was another very shameful, but little known moment in Labors Sorted History. All this because the AFL-CIO and the Democratic Party Leadership were fearful and angry at the possibility that their well-kept “Judas Goats”, might fail to “Deliver The Black Vote” to make Hubert H. Humphrey the 39th President of the United States! I took the floor and when the smoke cleared, the “Men” sitting on both sides of me had moved. I was dismissed from employment 24 hours later! ¹

By 1969 the people made in america, intuitively and cognitively understood they were being sold out again by the anointed and the appointed and they choose to stay home election day November 1969. Malcolm X said: “the Black Vote

¹ *I filed a “Grievance” against the AFL-CIO with the (Company Union), “The Collective Bargaining Association” for the “Field Representatives” whose majority in the bargaining unit were “The Office Secretaries”. There I lost. I then filed a complaint *with the recently “Open for Business”* Federal Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC); that I believed to be another ploy and tool in the Slave Management System. However I was persuaded to file and I regarded the process as another learning experience (and it was). The Commission investigation concluded that I “had cause” and issued a letter “granting me permission” to take the AFL-CIO to court. Permission to take an employer to court was not what the pmia (and the general public) were being told. This focused our attention on the fine-print. The EEOC COULD ORDER, AND ISSUE A JUDGMENT, (which was the most publicly proclaimed action/outcome of winning a complaint) OR (which was not known, or publicly mentioned was) IT COULD ISSUE A LETTER TO SUE; “The Plot Tightens”. The EEOC did not provide any assistance along with its “Letter to Sue”, (Mayor Jackson said to me “You drew first blood”. I did not share his optimism). The Letter To Sue” in effect said “Yes you were discriminated against, and you must now climb the even taller mountain of “The Court System” if any hope of compensation or justice is to be had---Reverse Double Jeopardy? So I took the AFL-CIO to Court, to have “The Judge” find that yes, “I was hired because I was Black, and Fired Because I was Black” (meeting both difficult requirements to establish an act of employment discrimination”) that, not with standing, “A Republican Judge”, “Ruled in favor of the #1 Pro-Democratic Party Support Organization in the Nation; after acknowledging that the AFL-CIO, did act in violation of the recently created “Act”. It is hard to comprehend this without remembering that as Richard Pryor said regarding Justice for the pmia that “In the Halls of Justice...”Justice” is in the Halls”.

What an exercise ...What a Lesson!

determined who goes to The White House and who goes to The Dog-House”, and the pmia sent Hubert H. Humphrey and the Democratic Party to the Dog-House, for the next three presidential elections, (which should shed light on the “Run Jesse Run” Shows). Never were the prophetic words of Malcolm X more evident then in the 1969 Presidential Election.

And today the Republican Party have groomed, and (literally) raised their own “Buck’s and Nannies”, to do its bidding. In that the Democratic Party goats mislead the pmia to get them to the voting poles. Today the Republicans keep the mia-Voter Apathetic and Hypnotized with a Bling, Bling Jesus. They are told “He” (God) selected personally George W Bush, “To Do A Mighty Work”. That “Work” (they are not told) interestingly parallels the DemoFascistZionist Agenda, for the people made america, and Black People of the World.

Why Me?

“All courage is a form of constancy. It is always himself a coward abandons first. After this all other betrayals come.” Cormac McCarthy

In Congressman Adam Clayton Powell Jr. explanation of what “Black Power” was, he said: “...*its not anti-white, it not racism, It’s not Black Nationalism, Black Power is no more than what other ethic groups in this country have evolved, and are practicing, its your Irish Power of Boston, Jewish Power of B’nai B’rith, Polish Power of The Polish American Congress. What we have suffered from is that we have had quasi Black Organizations, who never could evolve a “Black Dignity” and a “Black Integrity”, and a “Black Power”, because they had never cut the umbilical cord*”.

The people made in america, so-call “Leadership” remain on the “Pay Roll” of The Plantation System. In this regard, the saying: “The more things change the more things stayed the same” was never truer; it is the only intelligent explanation for the monotonous drudgery of our intractable condition since we were so call freedom.

We have at the national, state, county, and city levels “mia Leaders” in service to “The Agents of State Power”, who have killed the doers like: Malcolm, Megar Evars, Dr. King, Killid Muhamaded, Tupoc Shakur, Tookie Williams, and countless others. The system destroys even the potential doers (in training) such as O. J. Simpson, Koby Bryant, Michael Vick, Barry Barns and other high-profile doers. The more successful the pmia the more eminent the danger, they will be attacked, but the “High-Paid Performers and Court Jesters” are too self-absorbed and preoccupied with “shiny distractions” to notice their shrinking ranks.

[I wrote a March 22, 1988 (Published)Commentary:“On The Real Side” “Institutional Murder” Re: The State of Florida’s Murder by Electric Chair of Mr. Willie Lee Darden (another obviously innocent sacrifice) on March 15, 1988.

...Like a herd of wildebeests we impotently watch as the lion of racism takes one of our kind and its pound of flesh. We shake as he feasts on the blood dripping flesh of a life, and in our sickness “thank god” that it wasn’t my son, mother or daughter taken this time! Drop our heads and continue to graze on the dry choking stubble of our existence, just as if we were dumb beast! I went on to ask: Self preservation, they say, is the first law of (Europeans) nature. It must become the first law of African Americans as well. IF WE AS A PEOPLE FAIL TO EXPRESS AND DEMONSTRATE VALUE FOR LIFE THAT LOOKS LIKE US, WHY SHOULD THEY?]

The system is now geared to prevent from rising out of the “Field of Sports” another “Cassius Clay”, and out of the “Field of Industry” a Paul Cuffe (1759 – 1817), and out of the “Field of Entrepreneurship” a Barry Gordy Jr. (who was stopped from presiding over the first multi-billion dollar, mia-International Cultural Entertainment Behemoth “Motown”, and out of “Political Activism” a Paul Robinson, and out of “Public Office” an Adam Clayton Powell Jr. and many, many, more.

The System uses their so-call “News Departments and the Press” to “Character Assassinate” the doers and potential doers alike. Then it points fingers at the difficulty and failures of the pmia to pull themselves up by their own boot straps, after they have cut the straps, or tied the strings together.

The so-call Health Care System stacks the deck too against the pmia. Rich and poor, educated or uneducated, enter the system at differing points but they end up at the same places - poor health and early death. The only major difference being that one group gets to pay more for what some in the other group gets “free”.

Examples that come to mind, Mr. Ambassador, of avoidable deaths were those of superstar Luther Vandross, and Gerald Lavert, professionals and non-professional athletes alike, including average people. They all have one thing in common, they “All SWEAT”! (Google “Exercise without Supplementation Is Suicide! By Joel D. Wallach BS DVM ND”). I loved Luther Vandross as a performer, who suffered from “Hypertension, Diabetes, and complications of yo-yo dieting”. For years, I had an unexpressed concern (to him) that his profuse sweating was going to end in a Seizure, Stroke, or a host of other illnesses that are consequences of mainly “Dehydration and Trace Mineral Deficiency” and malnutrition (obesity or being -Skinny in no-way suggest good or even adequate nutrition). I chose to believe that Luther’s importance to the world of great music and his wealth insured him the best information long available for free within the Natural Healing and Health-Care Communities such as www.watercure.com a good place for beginners. [Understanding dehydration, and how to “Re-hydrate” are key tools to “natural cures”; also the very important role that Ph 7 - 8 water and trace minerals play in staying or getting healthy would have extended their lives and others.

The bottom line is to understand that if the blood thickens as a result of dehydration the heart must pump harder to push the blood through thousands of miles of the body's circulatory system. Try blowing water through a 2 foot tube of garden hose and then blow some syrup; you get an understanding what causes "high blood pressure". [Is every case of Hypertension due to "Dehydration and Trace Mineral Deficiency"? NO, but when you eliminate this most common cause, millions of people would get better and many, many lives enriched.]

Although we, the pmia were known for being the strongest people on the planet (due to over three hundred years of intense selective breeding), yet in my short life-time, things have dramatically changed. The pmia are now reported to be the sickest in the nation with the lowest life expectance, a birth-rate nearing zero, an average household income thousands of dollars below recent immigrants, and a mystery DNA marker of bald heads on young men. Balding heads, when I was a boy, was an indicator of "old age". What does this recent phenomenon foretell? Could there be a relationship with Boldness, Erectile Dysfunction and "Viagra"?

And while Africans, and those of African decent the world over, are given responsibility for spreading the so-call "Aids Virus" throughout the whole damn world with "JUNK SCIENCE" the masking of the systematic program of genocide of African People for some 2007 years ten months and counting, remains unaddressed, unacknowledged and unstopped! Enough is enough!

His Excellency Fidel Castro is quoted in the book "Our History Is Still Being Written" The Story Of Three Chinese-Cuban Generals In The Cuban Revolution that: ***"THOSE NOT WILLING TO FIGHT FOR THE FREEDOM OF OTHERS WILL NEVER BE READY TO FIGHT FOR THEIR OWN"***.

So, Mr. Ambassador on behalf of the people made in america, *I seek not force of arms*, as did The People of Angola in 1975 of Cuba. I seek of your Government "Acts of Redemptive Justice and Mercy", by opening the door to one man, based on the factual claims here, and by so doing, make a mighty sound.

In summery: I am "Really Quitting america", to *"Save My Life, and Exposed To The World, The Ongoing Genocide and Extermination of My People ... "the people made in america", and TO STOP IT!*

I and others, Mr. Ambassador who are made welcome to your land, and to the other nations that emulate "Acts of Redemptive Justice and Mercy", will bring with us many, many gifts and experiences that will enrich the culture, and contribute enormously to the vision and the creation of a New World Order, For Human Beings, born of The Hope, Faith, Courage, Blood, Sweat and Tears of Many Generations Long-Gone!

For myself, and on behalf of "the people made in america";

Emmett Abati Doe

I'm Emmett Abati Doe