Dear Officer

I don't want to kill you.

I don't even want to wound you. I admire your courage and the commitment you've made to help others, often at risk of own your

life. I hope you won't come for me, because if you do, one of us will die.

It may be you.

I've done nothing wrong. I don't intend to. But the government which you serve has passed too many laws. I am sure to accidentally

break one, some day. And that same government is systematically destroying the unalienable rights which our Constitution says

may not be infringed — very specifically, my right to keep and bear arms.

I am not some wacko lunatic, but I can no longer stand idly by, while decent people are systematically enslaved by an out-of-control

government. I cannot allow a corrupt judiciary to use its power to destroy my rights and my country. That government and that

judiciary has begun to use you to arrest and kill people just like me — people who believe that the Declaration of Independence, the

Constitution and the Bill of Rights mean what they say.

You don't know me, but you see me every day. I may be a businessman, a truck driver, an executive. I could be a housewife or a

salesman. But I am armed, as Americans have been for over 250 years, and I am determined to keep the freedoms which only an

armed people may retain. With a rifle, I can hit a man-sized target at 800 yards. At shorter distances, in the blink of an eye, I can

hit a head-size target with a rifle or a handgun. I don't wear a uniform. I don't drive a marked car. I don't wear camouflage. I could

be your own secretary, or your barber. I might be the guy who delivers your bottled water, or the parcel delivery lady. You don't

know who I am, or what arms I have, and you never will. I am tens of millions. I am America.

But I know you. I know your uniform, your car, and your work schedule. I know where

you work, and where you live. And that is good

for you, because not only am I no threat to you, so long as you do the job for which you are hired, I am also prepared to assist you

when you are threatened by real criminals. There aren't many of me left, you may think, but believe me, there are many, many more

than you can imagine. When the chips are down, we are the ones who are truly on your side.

On your side, that is, so long as you honour your Oath. We are on your side if you are one of the majority of peace officers who are

not corrupt and who have not sold out to the socialists and communists — freedom betrayers who will do anything, say anything to

destroy the America our fathers and grandfathers bequeathed us.

No, I am no threat to you, but your bosses in government don't see it that way. They think that I, and my arms, are a threat to

them, and they are planning to send you for me, just as they've sent armed, dangerous officers on select little missions for years,

taking out targeted individuals. On their orders, you may succeed in murdering me for my beliefs.

Or you may not.

Whether or not you succeed in murdering me, as federal agents murdered Vicki Weaver and her young son in Idaho; or as those

same federal agents murdered 81 men, women and children at Waco, Texas; there will be others who will rise up in my memory, as

I now rise up in honour of the innocent lives taken by the jack-booted thugs and blackclad imitation ninjas who think it is fun to

murder Americans — who have somehow become convinced that it is their job to murder Americans!

I am prepared to die, honouring my sacred Oath as an American, to defend and protect the Constitution of the united States of

America. Are you prepared to die to violate the Oath you took?

You see, our government is out of control. It has rotted, from the top down. You know it. You've seen it. But you, like many others,

have been too concerned with your job, your family, and your pension, to say or do

anything about it. Deep down, you know I am right.

But you think you must follow orders.

Or must you? Are you going to murder me for having the courage to stand up for the country and the principles in which you believe?

Are you going to go along with unconscionably illegal, unconstitutional orders, just as "good" German soldiers followed their orders?

Are you going to be a peace officer or a jack-booted thug?

There is little difference between a street outlaw who murders and robs; and a uniformed thug who murders and robs under colour of

law. The result is the same. Property confiscated, lives ruined, families ripped apart, murder committed, and a free nation

destroyed. Look at history. Look around the world. As we move toward a lawless society, our country moves closer and closer to

anarchy and then some form of fascism. Are you going to enforce unconstitutional laws? Are you going to be the private army of

socio/fascist dictators who masquerade as democratic representatives?

Or are you going to do your part to recapture America? Are you going to keep your eyes and ears open? Will you quietly let me know

when the jack-booted thugs in the SWAT teams have targeted me? Will you let your fellow officers know that they are being sold

down the river by their corrupt masters?

Don't come to kill me. Because I don't want to kill you.

If you do come, you may succeed — if you get lucky. But don't count on luck, because it will probably be hard — damned hard. Like

millions of other Americans, I am the son or daughter of a nation of riflemen — citizensoldiers who have a rich heritage of beating

the best the enemy can send against us. We are resourceful. We cherish our homes and freedom. We understand weapons and

tactics. You are foolish if you intend to be our enemy.

If you don't succeed, and in the long run, you won't, here's what you can expect: ambushes of SWAT teams, and the wholesale

slaughter of all the jack-booted thugs who have murdered innocent Americans on the

orders of their socialist masters; targeted assassinations and kidnappings of anti-Constitution judges, and assassinations of anti-American, anti-gun politicians.

By your willingness to be a good little Nazi, you will have unleashed a civil war — just what America's enemies want.

It doesn't have to be that way. You can do something about it. It's easy. Read the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution

and the Bill of Rights. Although you took an Oath to defend them, you don't learn much about them in your training, do you? Today,

these documents are considered dangerous by the government, just as King George found them dangerous over 200 years ago.

Why do you suppose your leaders lead you to oppose the very rights you swore to protect? Why do they want a disarmed public?

You know the reason. It has nothing to do with controlling crime. It has everything to do with using you to disarm, fine, control, and

ultimately murder your American fellows — just like the brown shirts and the SS did to German citizens.

Don't fall for it. Don't force me to kill you.

(signed) 100 Million American Patriots

