



Department of
Veterans Affairs



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Nathan's Rant:

Some may ask, if I, Nathan aka the Lab Rat, was so knowledgeable about the legislative cannabis history of the past, and was such a genuine threat to those Controlled Substances State laws and Federal Act that restricts Americans access and use of natural cannabis plant materials within the private home ... then why didn't our government simply kill I, the Lab Rat, out-right and be done with me like done in those past decades?

Consider first, that our U.S. Government respects courage in the face of certain death, especially to uphold our religious beliefs, and as all tyrants of the past have frequently done, even within those religious stories from the past ... I, the Lab Rat was given a choice, bow-down in humble obedience unto those statutory laws enacted by the General Assembly and the Governor of Georgia against natural cannabis plant possession and consumption or die from those natural causes such as:

- (1). a burning desert for the biblical character known as Moses to cross,
- (2). a den of hungry lions for the biblical character Daniel to survive,
- (3). a fiery furnace for the biblical characters Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego to walk-through, and finally,
- (4). a 5-year prison sentence (eligible for parole in 20-months) in one of the most dangerous prison systems in America, the "Georgia Chain-Gang", to break believer Nathan R. Johnson,

also known as the Lab Rat; also known as “UNK”, the Naughty Saint (for believing in both our fair Mother Nature the DEEP (giver of life through watery-gestation unto all creations needing water to sustain natural life), as well as our good LORD God the Father (giver of every windful breath of Spiritual life unto all creations that need air-full of breaths to live), over sheepishly accepting that the General Assembly and the Governor of Georgia have the right to forbid any natural plant from our creators unto any other naturally-made creation of our divine creators.

Thus, placing I, Nathan, also known as the Lab Rat, as well as UNK, the Naughty Saint, with the following known medical conditions at the time of sentencing into prison:

- (a). mild emphysema,
- (b). deep vein thrombosis (DVT),
- (c). pulmonary embolisms (PE),
- and...
- (d). peripheral arterial disease (PAD) ...

Into the notorious Georgia chain-gang while forced to use synthetic anticoagulants (anti-blood-clotting-thinners) or die a quiet death from a DVT turned PE in this Media-controlled and highly restricted prison, where all truths I, the Lab Rat did locate and tirelessly compiled that proved through our corrupt government’s own official documents those Federal and State government’s lies about cannabis dangers ... would subsequently die within the first knife-fight, or other attack with

a prison-made “shank”, even if I, the Constitutional Challenger was victorious but cut.

So yes, our government did try to kill I, the Naughty Saint, but our divine parents protected me and turned the tables on our government, where Judges retire, recluse themselves or flat-out refuse to be the hearing Judge that shall be ridiculed and second-guessed no matter what verdict they render in this New Trial hearing.

Yes! It would’ve been simpler to simply kill this Constitutional Challenger with Constitutional Question per title 28 U.S.C. SECTION 2403(b) and even risk martyring this human threat, who developed a world-wide learning-base on Myspace by sending out free copies of my non-fiction bookworks on Mother Nature the DEEP and our good LORD God the Father ... after-all, everyone that’s a friend on Facebook, isn’t a friend because of a shared cannabis struggle in America.

Now our government has no way to retrieve all the information that has been shared worldwide on both religion lies, as well as on Cannabis lies.

In fact, the government is content to wait as long as the people of Georgia and elsewhere will allow the government to stall the Lab Rat’s Constitutional challenge to cannabis laws through the people’s obedient silence when they are interviewed as non-controversial media stories, and is why I like to share what’s going on in other States by advocates who are actually willing to take our cannabis corrupt government to Court ... the only place

where evidentiary evidence and foundational witnesses must first pass the bullshit screening test.

I, the Lab Rat am so tired of this illogical world in which we live that I just want to lay down and die a peaceful death, as I wanted in 2014, when I moved to Hartwell, Georgia from Sandy Springs, Georgia, to die a peaceful death earned as UNK, the Naughty Saint, well at least I thought so, but our divine parents had another test for the Naughty Saint, and that was to FREE our divine parents' beloved cannabis plants world-wide from corporate greed, and government waste; as evidenced by those cocky GBI agents bringing a makeshift search warrant to UNK, the Naughty Saint's home, thinking to apply that same bullshit the GBI has been using to control our divine parents' children (of all races and genders) within the State of Georgia and elsewhere.

I laughingly close this rant, by saying that of all the people the GBI could've bullshitted their way through, they picked the door of the happily dying Naughty Saint to turn into the Lab Rat of their own Controlled Substances destruction; for our divine parents won't allow any of their creations to bear false witness or grovel and crawl at any oppressors feet ... and then call themselves Children of our Most High God (masculine wind and fire deity of creation), known also as the father of many names "I am", as well as of our fair Mother Nature the DEEP Goddess (feminine water and ice deity of creation).

I survived that “don’t give a fuck about an inmate’s daily anticoagulant pill call observance”, CHAIN-GANG, to share this fundamental cannabis knowledge with all of you and then see how many of you will even try to use this strategic knowledge of Constitutional Challenge to even-out the playing field ... since our divine parents are watching us all, and no one respects a coward, but his or her biological mother. LOL! Shaking My Damn Head (SMDH)!