

The Proxy War Against A People Unknown





Opening — I Understand I understand. I understand how we got here... and I understand why most people don't even see it. We're watching the markets fall... wars everywhere... rumors of more wars... But nobody is asking the real question:

Who benefits from all of it? While all this is happening... You got people claiming heritage they never lived, while the real ones are being pushed out, silenced, or destroyed.

Our own people... took oaths... pledged allegiance... signed into systems they don't even understand... And now?





They feed those same systems. Not always with bullets... Sometimes with paperwork. Sometimes with silence. Sometimes by turning on their own. "This wasn't random... this was organized." What I present in this book you can go on the dbnft.ai look in the court records and see for yourself my life in plain sight, how I avoided the matrix got out and chose to live peacefully wealthy whole not compromising myself nor following others just simply living.

With this frame of mind you will lose friends, family members will call you crazy, they wont understand the mindset of not working for a Vampire parasitical system and participating in the various systems that enslave, rape, pillage, rob, molest, and control majority of the people in this society, I don't blame them for choosing the lower vibrational living wage but I will

not participate, nor will I acknowledge their so called successes because being controlled as a slave gaining recognition and riches deserves no attention especially when your the servants to the vary society your ancestors created but was murdered off, killed, isolated destroyed by public officials, COPS programs with various tactics to incriminate or appear to incriminate slander defame make libel and those in the game of life, those whom chose to stay back as slaves, those whom do not know their history are controlled and participating in the vampire system that destroys them and keeps them alive for feeding only on the dead in mind, these are people like you possibly reading this book my book my body of work well at least one of them.

Chapter 1 — The Hidden Mask

How did we get here? Let me take you back. **Legal Framing Section “Under 12 U.S.C. § 1843**, bank holding companies are restricted from engaging in non-banking activities unless those activities are closely related to banking and properly authorized.

Before Las Vegas... Before the chaos... Before the threats... There was California. But before California... Detroit. The First Fire. Our home burned down.

Not random. Detroit Edison had been dealing with broken transformers behind the house for years. Power outages... instability... Then one day everything gone. But we didn't fold. We rebuilt. We built a studio. We invested in ourselves. Music. Clothing. Ownership. Then we traveled. Italy. France. Switzerland. We saw the banks. We saw the systems. And we asked: “Why don't we have this?” “Why is our community stuck?” That question alone... will get you targeted. The Move to California We landed at: 4203 Norval Ave — Quartz Hill, California Corner house. Studio in motion. Dream alive. But success comes with attention. And attention brings watchers. Neighbors calling police for no reason.

False complaints. Sabotage. Not because we were failing... because we were independent. The Pattern Starts “When you don't need the system... the system starts watching you.” The Contract — The Door Opens Now here's where it shifts. We decided to sell the property. So we brought in someone to help. Her name: Cristina Ortega Not an owner. Not a decision-maker. Just a finder. And we have the paperwork to prove it:

The agreement was clear: She would market the property Find a buyer Respect privacy And most important: She was NOT representing us as an agent She had NO ownership authority. The Line That Matters “She had access... but not control.” But access... is all they needed. The Switch At first, everything was normal. Professional. Business. Then came the call. She was crying. Shaking. Apologizing. “I'm so sorry...

I know I was supposed to sell your house...” That was real. That was human. Then... something changed. Mid-sentence. Mid-energy. Like someone flipped a switch. Her tone dropped. Her voice hardened. and she said: “You are enemies of powerful people... they are going to destroy you... they are going to take everything from you.” Then she laughed. Not normal laughter. Something else. The Realization That's when I knew. This wasn't about real estate anymore. The Setup Because right after that things started happening. New ownership claims Banks appearing out of nowhere Documents we never signed Entities we never agreed to All connected to one moment: when access was granted

The Truth “They didn't break in... they were let in.” The Parallel Life While this was happening... we moved to Las Vegas. Not for luxury. For family. For care. We left behind: 18 years in California a built foundation stability For what looked like opportunity... but wasn't. sure Move, loft, tow incident, missing items, first signal of pattern. Flooding, displacement, repeated disruption, pattern begins. The investment in the Bond with Bear Stearns Disappearing act. In 2007 I invested in a bond, this is simple you can find it on the website dbnft.ai, that went left right away pun intended. The money would create an issues of facts when banks come in and create

fictitious documents claiming to own your home they use this scam to steal the bond. In 2010 my godson and I went to Las Vegas to film several music videos.

I was injured on the morning of the shoot, while at the gym 24 hour fitness an employee during a basketball game jumped on my head attempting to block a 3 point shot. He was the maintenance manager playing ball, so at this point I would have to file a claim against the gym, I tried to get an attorney one was recommended by my cohorts family but he would appear at one hearing doing their protocol and then dropped the case, for what reason it didn't make sense why he did so.

Keep in mind I didn't like being pulled into traffic court, especially being aboriginal I noticed I was targeted driving a red convertible coupe. I would defend and not appear id write to the traffic courts and I would win 90% of the time. This seems to ruffle the vampiric system they want you to be submissive and go along with the programs but that bullshit is not for me. I can see your face right now, " what does he mean not for him?" Well not for me, im not one to go along to get along. Especially being a high energy man

Now in 2016 my cohort got a new job after being robbed by her former employer. She and I met with the owner of the clinic and negotiated a salary of \$175,000.00 per year the partner a female Albion or Caucasian woman thought that that was too much so she by force and bullying took her back down to \$155,000.00 so we thought it would be best to leave that place. After finding out her parents were struggling health wise she asked me if I be okay with her finding something close to them in Las Vegas to help them out, I thought no at first but knowing her she would be too emotional to understand especially when she had a brother living in Las Vegas not far from the parents but somehow we got there.

I was no longer working with the schools with my youth program and I began working at a local warehouse it was painful I have bad knees so standing and lifting was a helluva experience. Painful as it was I couldn't continue the shift changes from working 4am to working 7am to 4pm it was too much. The environment became an issue, when working in the school with my youth program I must have pissed off someone whom had connections so they made sure I didn't come back and not only that they tried to take over my program and that didn't go well for them. The security saw me at the mall and told me how things went down and that would be another chapter but lets say our program news letter exposed some racial tensions treating the children like animals verses like beings. At this point we appear to be a man and woman whom dont want to fit in nor settle for the sake of being accepted thats a control mechanism that enslaves people, shut up go along and get along.

So my cohort got another job offer for more money in las Vegas Nevada about 12 thousand more that what was being made so we said lets go, its adventurous maybe its time to move outta California. But this was strange the day we moved into the lofts that night our SUV was towed away from our own parking space.

The Illusion Better job. More money. New environment. But behind it? pressure disruption argeting Cars being towed first night. Strange activity. Repeated interference. "Everything looked like growth... but it was actually displacement." The Bigger Picture At this point... you start to see

it. This isn't random. This is how the system works: Gain access Gather information Create confusion Insert new "authority" Take control And if you resist?

They escalate. "By the time the threat is spoken... the system is already in motion."

CHAPTER 2 — CLEAN EDIT (YOUR VOICE PRESERVED)

Escalation — The Pattern Reveals Itself You don't recognize a proxy war when it starts. Because it doesn't come as war. It comes as: inconvenience confusion "coincidence" Until it keeps happening. The Move to Las Vegas — 2016 My cohort, got a new job opportunity. Better pay. Closer to her parents. We agreed to move to Las Vegas. We arrived at the lofts. That same night... our SUV was gone. Towed. From our own parking space. Management said: "A neighbor reported you parked in their spot." But records showed: it was OUR spot. That's when the first signal hit.

"The first move is never loud... it's always small enough to ignore."

The Break-In When we recovered the vehicle: items missing studio equipment gone personal belongings gone. Not everything taken. Just enough. That's not random. The Pattern Expands We had two lofts: one upstairs one downstairs Months later... the downstairs loft was flooded. From the same neighbor. Water damage: bedroom closet clothing shoes. Now we had to leave. Temporary, they said. But every forced move creates: instability pressure loss of control

"It's not about one event...it's about repeated pressure."

The Bond Back in 2007, I invested in a bond. Later... as these events unfolded... that bond became a target. Because when institutions create false claims... they need something behind it.

"When they can't take directly... they create paperwork to justify taking." The Injury — Another Angle 2010 — Las Vegas. Filming music videos. At the gym. An employee jumped and landed on my head. I filed a claim. Got an attorney. He appeared once... then disappeared. No explanation.

Pattern Again "Every time accountability was introduced... interference followed." System Resistance I didn't move like everyone else. Traffic tickets? I challenged them. Wrote to the courts. And I won. 90% of the time. That creates attention. Because systems expect: compliance, not awareness

"They don't mind participation...they mind understanding." The Job Shift negotiated \$175,000 salary Then it was forced down: \$155,000 Same work. Less pay. That's pressure. The Move — The Trap We moved anyway. Left: stability foundation long-term position For: higher pay new opportunity But it wasn't gold. It was bait. Final Realization "The move wasn't the mistake... the timing of the move was the setup."

“THE FOUR HORSEMEN”



The Pattern Had a Name At some point... you stop calling it coincidence. You start seeing structure. And once you see structure... you start recognizing symbols. That's when it hit me. This wasn't just pressure... this was stages. And the only way I could describe it was: The Four Horsemen Not in the way people were taught... not fear-based... not end-of-the-world confusion... But as a pattern of how destruction is rolled out.

Horseman One — Entry (Deception) It always starts soft. Friendly. Familiar. A contract. A conversation. A “helper.” Someone like: a broker an agent a representative. That's the entry point. “The first horse doesn't attack... it gains access.” Horseman Two — Conflict (Division) Then comes pressure. arguments confusion accusations miscommunication People turn on each other. Systems don't have to fight you... they get others to do it.

“The second horse doesn't destroy... it divides.” 4 Horse manifested. Three — Loss (Control of Resources) Then comes restriction. money gets tight access gets blocked accounts get questioned assets get touched. Now you're not just dealing with confusion... you're dealing with survival.

“The third horse doesn't chase you... it squeezes you.” 4 Horse manifested Four — Collapse (Removal) Then comes the final stage. Displacement, loss of property forced movement attempted erasure Not always physical death... but removal of position. “The fourth horse doesn't warn you... it clears you out.”

The Real Meaning Now here's where people get it wrong. : Revelation 9, 14, 16 most think: literal destruction random chaos humanity wiped out But what if "humanity"... is not what they think? My Interpretation (Refined & Clear) "Humanity is not the awakened man or woman. It is the programmed state of being." So when destruction comes... it's not always about people. It's



about: systems of thinking, controlled identities, false structures
The 200 Million Army (Reframed) That "army" ... doesn't have to be soldiers. It can be: systems workers enforcers participants People moving... without realizing what they're part of. Line That Hits Hard "An army doesn't need to know the mission... it just needs to follow instructions. Bringing It Back to Reality Now go back to what we experienced: the tow the break-in the flooding the pressure. Different angles. Different actors. Same result.

The Connection "Different players... same movement." The Album — "Four Horsemen" That's why the album isn't just music. It's a breakdown. A code. A mirror. Each track... a stage. Each stage... a reality. Closing This Section "Once you understand the pattern... you stop reacting... and start seeing." WHY THIS WORKS

Keeps your spiritual angle Makes it understandable Connects directly to: your life your story your album.

You can go to DBNFT.AI and see the actual documents and records!

Chapter 3 — The Property and the Paper Trail

California property, trust ownership, conflicting bank claims. Now after we purchased two lofts one for the studio and the other for the living space we got letter from California claiming that someone owned our home after we received a letter from Bank Of America stating that our home was paid in full.

There were no records of a transfer nor a sell it was just someone a bank Chase Bank trying to claim our property. Now this Bank is based out of England. Doing illegal business within the



United States and in the Americas. So the twist was crazy. When we filed in California Federal Court with proof their courts when we saw the case was assigned to a judge whom claims to be appointed by their President we noticed his bias. He didn't want a trial by jury nor did he like that we called ourselves Petitioners and not plaintiffs, this is a jurisdiction issue for them. They don't like when you speak up and file documents evidence exhibits, they just want control because when its a Article I court they are not interested in Justice they are Banking and Bankruptcy Courts.

At this point I noticed after filing against the CEO and the bank they have a hit squad, they will sabotage your image and create fake documents claiming that you are not who you say you are. Under inner over stand we as aboriginal beings we like to

document and prepare for ourselves this keeps the confusion down. Also knowing that an attorney works for the BAR and they are servants for the Courts first not the men or women this would created issues. Just sit in the gallery and observe make that special appearance and get a copy or make a copy of the hearings or their so called judgments from the judges office.