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From: Irene Gravenhorst

To: {redacted}

Sent: Thursday, April 27, 2006 9:57 AM

Subject: Vancouver SUPREME COURT OF BC

Hi John,

Thought you might want to know what's happening in Canada. Since my last email about my Monday April 24th court appearance in front of Master Bolton (who bolted from the bench)! Ask my 10+ witnesses, I would like to explain my experience.

I have a standard clause that I use in court which goes like this, "I am known by the name of :Irene-Maus:Gravenhorst™, Creditor, Agent acting in full capacity as Author of the Copyright Trademark Name Claim autograph of ©I.M. GRAVENHORST or any other derivative thereof and I claim Common Law jurisdiction to resolve matters of commerce with equitable remedy by estoppel."

When you assert "general jurisdiction" then the presiding Judge/Master/Justice/Honorable Madam etc. has limited jurisdiction. As everyone knows, the Judge is the Banker and he has a button located below the podium. This button summons all the sheriffs in the court to the right court room, in case of a problem, like me.

After I listened to the lawyer/liar/gangster slander my name and reputation, it was my turn to speak. I offered a copy of the Purchase and Sale Contract entered into an Affidavit which was refused by him. As I proceeded to present my evidence he told me that I could not continue which is when I looked him directly in his eyes and said for a second time, "Your honor, I claim Common law jurisdiction" and as the game goes, the phone rings twice, so the banker can `bolt' from the bench to disappear. Why? Because you obtained the "Christed" Common Law jurisdiction and catch him in the web deceit of an illusion of Admiralty jurisdiction, he must leave. He knew that I knew that he was on a ship of commerce and that I am on land.

What happens when a Judge/Master whatever leaves the bench? He abandons ship and I win! I got congratulated over and over again for those who know about this game. However, as 4-5 sheriffs approached me with their hands on their gun holsters, ask my 10+ witnesses for confirmation, I looked them straight in their eyes and in a clear voice, "You do not have permission to touch me". What did I do? I created a boundary, no permission – no right to contract with the flesh and blood woman standing in front of them, they want the ARTIFICIAL CAPITALIZED NAME on their piece of paper. I clearly stated that I am the agent for the ARTIFICIAL PERSON known as the corporation in their jurisdiction.

Then I used the power of my voice to tell the gangster that he frustrated the first conveyance and that this second conveyance was going to complete so that the bank can receive its second payment. The sheriff told me to leave the court room. What went through my mind was, "now the government tells you that free speech is denied", right here in a Liberal CANADA. In retrospect, I wish I had said that ... . Everything happened so fast – but was the best part about all of this was that there was no fear.

The episode showed me that the system is deeply embedded with a game that destroys peoples lives. When you stand in truth all the deception wants to do is run away and not look you in the eye. Truth will prevail and fear disappears when you know who you are.

In truth and freedom, I remain, Irene