

Citizenship Possible Media Responses
(Privileged and Confidential Attorney Work Product)

So what happened?

I don't understand—my Spanish isn't that good.

Did you appeal within 8 days?

No. As an illegal alien I now have more rights than U.S. citizens: I don't have to pay taxes, I get free legal advice from La Raza, and if I'm arrested, I get sent back to where I'm from—Paterson, New Jersey.

Besides, why should I a US citizen, whom the federal government tried to send to Vietnam twice, jump through the hoops of the illegal alien sycophants in the Obama Administration?

Unlike Obama, I have better things to do than play golf. I'm not dropping everything and schleping to a government office, to sit for hours waiting for some club fed bureaucrat to do as little work as possible in order for her to qualify for her year end bonus?

Were they going to pay my hourly rate while waiting? Were they going to pay my transportation? Were they going to give me back some of my taxes that pays them for their stupidity and sloth? No.

When Homeland Security's declaration of my illegality kept me from signing up right away for the next project, I scheduled my time for other matters. The bureaucrats whom I stupidly pay to harass me were going to have to wait.

What matters?

Can't say or the people paying me might receive a visit from Homeland Security and be charged under the Patriot Act for aiding a U.S. citizen to live in the country in which he was born and raised.

I subsequently spent three hours putting together a less than nice letter to the Regional Administrator of Social Security and mailed it on July 4th. Do you think he got the message? I would have sent it out on Cinco de Mayo but that would have meant waiting nearly a year, and I need to support myself and this "hate everything American Administration" with my taxes.

Aren't you responsible for losing that job by not appealing?

To an extent, but the real issue here is not me; I can take care of myself, perhaps with a lawsuit against these idiots. But what of those other Americans who lose jobs that are vital to their livelihoods and families because these illegal alien sycophants and haters of everything American are too inept or malicious to do their jobs as required by the law.

How will you get your citizenship back?

Easy, under the Violence Against Women's Act all I have to do is date an American girl then accuse her of abuse—does not matter whether it is true or not because Homeland Security will only listen to me the illegal alien. So it will conclude I've been abuse and make me a permanent resident. In three years, I can become a citizen again. Boy, I hope she's hot.

How do you feel about this?

I'm getting tired of the illegal alien jokes.

When I go to the law library at the NYC Bar Association, they now ask me for my green card.

A friend remarked that he didn't know I could swim.

A lawyer said he'd represent me in my deportation proceeding.

Did you get your citizenship back?

On July 20, 2015, not having heard back from the Regional Administrator, I went down to his office at 26 Federal Plaza to pay a personal visit. A couple of security guards who could barely speak English would not even let me into the building. Just as I thought, under Obama America was now the United States of the Third World. The Caribbean security guards sent me down to Williams Street to wait with all the other illegals trying to con their way into America. Most of the clerks at Williams Street were Obama look a likes—just what a bigot like him and his wife wanted. But I got lucky and the lottery gave me a white middle-aged man who spoke fluent English. “How may I help you?” “I'd like my U.S. citizenship back,” and showed him the E-Verify Non-confirmation document. “Damn,” he said in surprise and went to work. He was thorough, took his time, and figured out what had happened. According to him, someone in Social Security, perhaps the Regional Administrator's secretary had gone into my file to correct the Administration's error. The white clerk made some additional changes and double checked everything to make sure I would not have any more problems with E-Verify. I thanked him and left. Always a pleasure dealing with a non-millennial American who knows his job.