

AFFIDAVIT OF DAKOTA McCUDDEN

I am a patriot. Ask anybody with half a brain and they will tell you I have always put my country first. I honorably served my country for 4 years in the Coast Guard. I had a job working at the local plastic manufacturing factory until it was shut down 2 years ago due to competition from foreign countries. I have tried to get a job since then, but nobody is hiringor if they are it is only for minimum wage. It seems as if all of the good jobs have gone overseas, where they don't have to pay people a living wage. I blame all of this on former President Bill Clinton and the policies advanced by his administration that seemed more concerned about how other nations were doing than how the USA made out.

By God I was fired up over the last election. A real patriot was running for the GOP and he was supported by that charismatic Governor from Alaska. Here were people who were willing to put America first. I went to a lot of local campaign rallies and actually got to see the Governor up in Scranton. I was devastated by the results. How could the American people be duped into voting for someone who wasn't even born in this country? And to top it off, it turns out he is a radical communist-fascist.

I believe in the political system, even when it makes a grave error and puts a Muslim into the White House. I am willing to bide my time and let the electoral process remove the President in 3 more years. There are times when I worry about what is happening to our country. You have these idiots on MSNBC promoting the socialist agenda of the President. The main stream media just goes along with anything that the President proposes. Thank God for the fair and balanced reporting of Fox news.

This whole health care debate had me worried. I do not want a Government panel deciding whether my father, who suffers from Alzheimer's, is going to live or die. I don't want a socialist type health care system like they have in Sweden. Take care of your own first. With the help he gets from Medicare we do just fine. I have lived with my father for the past 18 months after he was diagnosed with Alzheimer's. His house is big enough for both of us and I spend my time 24/7 caring for him. I'll be damned if some foreign born President is going to decide if my father lives or dies.

Taxes are another thing. How can the government keep taxing the poor working stiff and expect them to survive? I went to one of the Tea Parties but was not overly impressed. Those people seemed a little off the deep end for my tastes. It smacked of the same old politics as usual, just with different faces.

Town hall meetings are another thing altogether. Real Americans come to them to sort out problems, voice their concerns and exercise their Constitutional Rights. I was overjoyed when I heard that the President was going to stage a town hall meeting right here in Pocono City on September 11, 2009. I found out about the town hall meeting by reading about it on the Beck O'Reilly web blog. This is an amazingly insightful blog written daily by Beck O'Reilly and updated constantly throughout the day. When I discovered that the President was coming to my home turf, I couldn't wait to go and give him a piece of my mind.

I constantly monitored Beck O'Reilly's blog for information about the town hall. I had a list of prepared challenges I wanted the President to deal with. When the big day came, I got ready to leave. I had arranged for care of my father with a home care worker who lives next-door. As I was leaving the house, at the last minute, I decided to bring my firearm with me. After all the 2nd Amendment to the Constitution says I have a right to bear arms, so why not celebrate that right at the town hall meeting.

When I arrived at the Young Center for the Performing Arts I was taken aback by all of the people present outside of the arena. People were waving all sorts of signs, some supporting the President and some opposing him. I saw my good friend Shay Voss waving a sign and headed over toward that part of the crowd. As I got closer, I realized that there was a lot of shouting going on between people. There were backers of the President trying to shout down Voss and others who were there to question his policies. Both groups were waving signs and frankly not being very respectful of each other.

As I neared the groups, I saw Jordan Cooper point at me and say "Look, another one of the gun nuts who wants the President dead!" I turned and looked around, raising my gun to see who Cooper was talking about. The next thing I know I was hit in the back of the head by a heavy object and fell to the ground. I curled up into a ball in order to avoid any further injuries. I was kicked in the teeth and had my jaw broke. All the time this was going on I heard Cooper screaming "You reap what you sew." The blood in my mouth started to cause me to choke a little bit and I couldn't speak very well. I tried to get up, but kept getting kicked. Finally, Shay Voss fought through the crowd and rescued me.

I filled the Police Department in on what happened. I was taken to Pocono Hospital where I was treated for a broken jaw and multiple bruises. I have put in a claim with the victim's relief fund in order to pay for my medical bills. They said I have to await the outcome of this trial. If I don't get money from them, I don't know how I am going to pay for my medical bills.

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