

## AFFIDAVIT OF PARK LUFBERRY

I am a normal person. I don't get into politics too much except around election time. I find that all the political stuff, rallies, speeches, etc would get in the way of my job. I sell tie-died t-shirts at Phish concerts. Dude, that group is sooo mellow. Reminds me a lot of the Dead.

Other than go to concerts I don't mix much with the public. However, the one time I did was a real bummer. I went out for a drink with some of the people I met at a concert. We went to a local bar and started throwing a few brewskies down the old hatch. Some of the people I was with got into an argument with a bunch of red necks who were sitting at the bar drinking boilermakers and talking loudly about how some senator from Illinois who was running in the primaries for President wasn't even born in the United States. One thin led to another and the people I was with got into a physical fight with the red necks. Not me man, I am a lover, not a fighter. When the fuzz arrived I was arrested along with everyone else in the bar. I pled not guilty to a summary charge of disorderly conduct along with one of the red necks. Our trials were on the same day. We were both found guilty and ordered to pay a small fine. The red neck who was convicted along with me was Shay Voss. I don't know what happened to all the other dudes and dudettes who were charged.

So, it was a little out of the ordinary for me to attend the Town Hall meeting the President was going to hold at the Young Center for the Performing Arts. I figured I could sell some t-shirts before the thing and then go in and see

what the dude had to say about healthcare. I was especially interested in his position on medical marijuana use.

So, I went and set up my booth to sell my wares. While I was there I saw Voss and began talking about our mutual experiences with the court system. The more we talked the more I became aware of the unconstitutionality of the income tax system. I mean I run a cash business and never pay taxes but it wasn't because of any deep seated philosophical reasons. I just needed the money. It makes me feel much better to know that since the income tax is a form of involuntary servitude there is a constitutional reason not to be paying. Power to the people man.

Anyway, there I was, minding my own business...and business was brisk due to my 2 for 1 tie-dye special "Healthcare/Wealthcare, where's my weed!" t-shirts...when I saw this one dude approach another dude waving some sort of gun. Whoa, that seemed harsh.

I was probably 50 feet away from them when the one dude tackled the other dude. The dudes rolled around on the ground. I saw the first dude...the guy who was tackled.... get hit by the second dude with a stick right in the mouth. I saw the second dude tackle the first dude and try to stop him from shooting a gun. While the two dudes were fighting I heard some say "Stop kicking the guy/girl". I looked to see if there was any kicking going on, but by then the altercation seemed to be winding down. This was definitely harshing my mellow.

The cops came and busted the second dude. It wasn't until all of this was over that I realized I knew the first dude. He attended a lot of the concerts where

I sell my t-shirts. I said to him, "Dude, you need to get in the ambulance." The dude got in and that was the last I saw of the dude.

This whole thing got me very upset. Dudes waving around guns fighting other dudes is not copacetic. So I decided to find out what the whole thing was about. I talked to the second dude who told me he/she was there to protect the President. I said, "man, that's a righteous thing to do." The dude went on to tell me that the other dude's gun was loaded and the only way to protect people was to get it away from him/her. I had to agree. The dude also clued me into the Beck O'Reilly web page and said "Look at the terrorists we are dealing with."

It, like, freaked me out. I went to the web page and looked at the postings both on the blogs and the news stories. This is serious nazi stuff man. I mean all of the crazy things they are saying is like, straight from Herr Himmler's handbook. I haven't been so bummed about the state of things since Garcia died.

*Park Lufberry*