

Dear Clerk of Court,

2/10/08

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I am sorry for all the stress I must be causing you. I realize you must be caught between a rock and a hard place, please accept my apology. I am writing you this personal letter so that perhaps you might better understand the gravity of the situation from both ends, and also so that hopefully you won't take my reasoning and tactics for arrogance. This letter may turn out to be longer than I think, but please bear with me.

First let me start by saying that I had ~~no~~ no idea that things would go this far. On January 17th 2006 after the first pre trial, when I first placed my charge of \$350,000 per day until my release; I was sure that my case would not make it past the next day. I placed the charge in an attempt to have the state as well as the judge actually look at the case, because from the beginning it seemed like everyone was only looking at me. It was obvious no one was looking at the evidence because according to Florida law and the laws of nature, even the police report did not describe a crime ^{on my part}. Also, I should not have been the only one arrested. According to eye witness accounts in their police interviews they either described a scene where I was in a fight at my vehicle with 4 men all willingly participating in the altercation or I was protecting my lady myself and my property fending off 4 attackers, who had no other business with us than to attack.

Now I realize that you are not a judge, but you hold the second most important position, which is the care of the information that is judged. I know that I am surrounded by enemies today just as I was the night of the incident, but I refuse to believe that every member of Florida's judicial system is corrupt. So I am attempting to explain how I got to this point.

By January 17th 2006 I had lost all of my earthly possessions. I had lost my 740 BMW, my brand new ACURA which I hadn't drove for more than 2 or 3 days, my apartment and everything in it (furniture, electronics, computer, car titles, musical copyrights, receipts, GED, social + birth certificates, T.V.s movies C.D.s etc.) my record book, my girlfriend and too much more to mention. As for my girlfriend leaving me, she was weak, and I already knew this. I was her foundation she was uneducated, she had been raped more than a handful of times as a young teen, both inside and outside her household.

When I met her she was young wild and reckless, a sad sight. She was the oldest woman in her group home and her family wanted nothing to do with her. A friend of ours introduced us and originally I wanted nothing to do with her myself, but she did something that surprised me and everybody else even her family; she changed. She changed just so I would accept her, just so she could be with me. She always had a good heart, she never intentionally hurt anyone. And I fell in love with her, I provided and ~~prot~~ protected. We had almost been together 3 years. She was threatened with accessory to murder and told not to contact me or my family as a condition of her freedom. I did get one chance to speak to her the day before her trial testimony and she said she had to leave our apartment because someone had been breaking in and that she never received any of my letters, (which I had been writing her twice a week for 3 months) because someone kept breaking into the mail box. Obviously she was scared for her life.

I had ~~kn~~ noticed that the charge information was not signed or anything when I first got it in December 2006. I knew it was important but I didn't know how. That's when I decided to place a charge, because I knew I didn't have any proof of the things I had and had lost. I had intended to mention it at the December 22 ~~accessory~~ adversary preliminary hearing, but I went into total shock about how the alleged victims told completely different stories than what they told the police and I lost my nerve. I had 3 kids living in Florida and they were the reason for our 2 day visit to Florida. That's how I came up with the amount of \$350,000. 100 for each of my kids and 50 for me. Obviously things are much bigger than that right now. And I went back down. This will be historical. Ute 2008 and its about time.

I am a New Yorker born and raised, so I'm used to corrupt cops, but not kangaroo courts. I have never seen such a arrogant, blatant, and reckless, disregard for justice and law, as I have witnessed by officials in this state in this past year. They disregard the law with no fear of repercussions. That night was not the only night I have been set up. I have even been set up twice in prison, with straight lies, that's why I am writing you from confinement now. Funny how it always happens right before my

appeal argument is due. I am innocent of everything I have been accused of since coming to this state. I had given up on everything having to do with even the pettiest of crimes more than 6 or 7 years ago. I don't even speed anymore, and any altercation I have is self defense, even with a girl. I had seen too many people lose, not to get the message that God has spared me for something greater and this is part of it.

Divine intervention is something I always wondered about until I recall the events of that day. I always say how could this happen and why me, but then I'm reminded of the almost unreal odd circumstances of that day and the hard life that prepared me for this situation. I'll spare you the hard life story.

O.K. my kids were 11, 9, and 8 years old, and that day was the first time they had spoken to my father their grandfather. It was also the first time my girlfriend had ever met someone else with her name and their birthdays were only one day apart. It was the first time I ever kissed my girl in a strip club, because she is a dancer and that was bad for business. The man who died's name was William John Troy IV my name is John Wesley Dobbs IV. He was the only one that I spoke to inside the club where there was no incident, yet he was the last one to enter the fight against me and the only one who died. Ironically he has a daughter with the rare name of Isis and I have a daughter with the rare name of Isis. And it was the first and only time that I have taken a man's life. When I added the ages of every everybody I just mentioned at the time with the exception of his daughter who I hadn't heard about yet it came to exactly 180. 180 is half of 360 and it symbolizes an about face or turn in the opposite direction.

I tell you this to tell you that this is bigger than me, bigger than the politicians and judges. This is a spiritual battle. We are just instruments.

I do feel sorry for the tax payer, but this may be what it takes to open their eyes and make them more responsible in their decision on who to assign positions of power. I will not lose. I only came to visit this state for 2 days and God has kept me here for a purpose.

I have never even had more than \$25,000 to my name at one time so I don't need or should I say know what to do with all the ~~more~~ money I am owed. But its a matter of ~~the~~ principal. God never forgave king Saul for sparing his enemy ~~anyone~~ I will not make that mistake. Anyone who defiantly stands against justice I will sue including you if need be. Please don't allow any one to persuade you to do any more or less than your job without prejudice. They may work as law enforcers, but they are against the law on this one. I am not fighting the system, the system is on my side and the system will win eventually. In this country people excel by leverage, this is a capitalist country and I am capitalizing. They should have never let it get this far and they shouldn't let it get any further. Don't let them use you, stating that ~~some~~ something is an order of the court when it is not is fraud. A judge must order it stricken and no judge in his right mind could admit to having knowledge of the document or my pro se and do such a thing. Formal knowledge of the document alone calls for my immediate release. The condition of that document means that I am in prison on no charges at all with a life sentence. While charges are filed through the Clerk of Court, they are not pressed by the Clerk of Court and they should never have been filed without notarization of oath and signature.

I have noticed a pattern to Florida's madness in my short time here. I noticed if you have a habit of getting locked up, they will let you out because they know your ~~coming~~ ^{coming} back. But if you have little to no criminal history or your from out of town they will railroad you because they don't know if they will get another chance at you. Its as if the judges get paid by D.O.C. They got it to a science so if you complain they can say look at all the people they did let go, and you'll be upset because you know they should be locked up. But all they hear is you want people locked up. They try to confuse you by acting like your confusing them. They give sentences way beyond the guideline so that when you go back and they take a little bit of time off at a time they wear you out to the point even if you were completely innocent you'd be willing to take some time or time served so they can avoid a lawsuit. They don't care about right or wrong this is big business. Out of 100%: 40 are sentenced beyond the guideline 20 are guilty of lesser crime than they were convicted off and 20 are completely innocent;

15 of that 20 will threaten to sue but only seven will. Its win win for the prisons. The people who run the prisons are morally no better than the convicts, its all just a matter of opportunity (to get caught that is).

Anyway I hope I have persuaded you to adhere to the discipline of your position and not political pressure. I only ask that people humble themselves to the oath they took before they were granted their position of power. I still have to deal with the judges, just make sure I deal with them. As you can see I can't trust the people who are supposed to protect me. Maybe its because I'm black that they forsake the law and go with their personal belief that I should not be the one to do this, because you know that its going to happen one day. Its not their money that's why I make it worth something to them in my Notice "Now everybody has something to lose. This is America, where is everybody's sense of patriotism? Thank you for your time. Please send a copy of the Pro Se Amended Initial Brief filed 1/28/08 to Celeste Dobbs

Sincerely,
John Dobbs

P.S. If I was anything other than a black man I would be a hero.

Also on January 30th I sent you an attachment to page 23 of my Pro Se Amended Initial Brief. I have a copy labeled as a receipt that has also been stamped by Apalachee C.I. to verify the date and destination of the original. I have not heard back from you to verify its status. I can only hope that someone has not persuaded you to do something outside of procedure. Please say it ain't so. The one page attachment holds a declaration under penalties of perjury for its self and the Pro Se Amended Initial Brief dated 1/24/08 filed 1/28/08. In as much as I represent myself. The Presiding Judge must look at all records filed having to do with the trial court and possible errors and no relevant document or records are unauthorized or stricken prior to his or their review.

"Justice is a concept which stretches the boundaries of nature, it exists in the conscious of Godfearing men, who created in his image, like a son of a father, loves and cherishes the wisdom, enlightenment and discipline of the father who commits, not only to provision but to reward." by John Dobbs