



No. 19-7897



In the Supreme Court of the United States

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the real man - brent evan webster – doing business as -
BRENT EVAN WEBSTER (Legal Entity) – by Special Appearance – Sui Juris
VS.

ARAMARK CORRECTIONAL SERVICES, INC., et al

Criminal Defendants,

And

**CORVEL ENTERPRISES COMP INC. – Criminal-Defendants-Respondents,
In Portland Oregon, For Abuse of Police Powers and Attempted Murder**

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**RECONCIDERATION FOR WRIT OF CERTIORARI FROM
The Supreme Court of the State of Oregon**

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COMPLETION OF WEBSTER CONTRACT BY THIS SUMMARY OF FACTS

brent evan webster dba BRENT EVAN WEBSTER 6-19-2020

(Real Man) brent evan webster dba BRENT EVAN WEBSTER (LEGAL ENTITY)

8701 SE Cottrell Rd.

Attorney in fact
Private Attorney General by Necessity

Boring, Oregon 97009

USA - OREGON – Gov - Remedy Complete

Phone - 503-933-2000

Brent Webster

6-19-2020

**1 Reconcideration for Writ of Certiorari, Affidavit, & Summary Judgment for
Attempted Murder, Abuse of Legal Processes, and a Form of Human Trafficking**

RECEIVED
JUN 24 2020
OFFICE OF THE CLERK
SUPREME COURT, U.S.

Greetings Justices; John Roberts, Clarence Thomas, Ruth Bader Ginsburg, Stephen Breyer, Samuel Alito, Sonia Sotomayor, Elena Kagan, Neil Gorsuch, and Brett Kavanaugh; thank you for your time and reconsideration, and your service with this, on-the-edge-great-land of Opportunity, Milk and Honey.

I, Brent Webster, certify that this petition for rehearing on writ of certiorari, an affidavit, and the completion of a contract by summery of the facts is presented in good faith and not for delay, stating significant grounds of intervening circumstances of something substantial, not previously presented, but non-the-less compelling and sad, which have prevented this hard-working White-Guy from earning a meaningful Living, in the professions of his choosing, which all required the ability to travel in his Truck.

To understand this case, I take you all back to the year 1982. This was the year I graduated from Centennial High School in Gresham, Oregon. In 1981 I knew that computers were the way of the future, so I enrolled at ITT Technical Institute for a degree in Applied Sciences for Electronics. I graduated early in 1985 and went to work for Brown and Root as an Instrumentation Technician, this was temperary work, as most industrial construction jobs only last a short time, and require the ability to travel.

I meet a sweet young lady named Nancy McNatt in 1984, she was a few years younger and already had 5-year-old Jonny whom she birthed at age 15. I was amazed that such a young woman could get pregnant and receive State Assistance only if the Father was not present or in the child's life.

Jonny's Father lived in Madras, Oregon two hundred miles away which I know because we secretly drove Jonny to visit his Father on a few occasions. Although I had just started out on my career path, I yearned for a family and Jonny needed a father too. After a year or so I moved in with Nancy and Jonny and she had become pregnant again while practicing birth control, with two more sons, Bruce and Evan.

In 1986 I Traveled to Long Beach, California to work at the Shell Oil Refinery for a couple months, only to miss my Family and returned back to Portland, Oregon. I moved back in with Nancy and the children after she was becoming unstable and moving regularly with the help of Children Protective Services, I became un-necessary in the raising of our young family, and soon was living back at my parents' house.

I still loved the children and Nancy, but she began to want to live in a way that excluded me from her and the children's lives, to the point of becoming a strip-dancer and then marrying a very shady character whom I never met, but only heard about, this was the time we lost the children to CPS.

Nancy, I heard, was working to support this guy and still receiving financial support from the State of Oregon then became careless by hiring an unqualified baby-sitter who fell asleep at an apartment near the Max Train Station where Bruce and Evan only a few years old boarded the train to find their mother.

In 1988 I was not actively engaged with my family at this point, and found out by telephone that the State had stepped in to supposedly rescue my kids, and was now making all the decisions for Nancy to the point of removing our two boys from her care, and Jonny had left to live with his father by now.

Nancy was not doing the required classes to the satisfaction of the State, so the State decided to permanently remove them from her care, this was about the same time as I had been severely injured and was living with my new girl-friend who was now also pregnant with our Daughter Lisa.

It was this 450-pound bouncer named "Guido" at the Cattle Company Restaurant in Gresham, Oregon who did the "Rollercoaster" on me, which I later found out it was called, he used all of his weight to crush the air out of my lungs, after smashing me through a plex-glass barrier and 8 inch log into my head, I died for several minutes, or so it seemed, and was eventually protected by my friend Ken who pulled Guido off me, this was ten days after Tiananmen Square, Guido proceeded to once again use his full weight and smash me into the cement ground, telling me 'Nobody tells me to F-Off, and Nobody gets away with it', I said "F-off, really sounds like Just a second", at which time I was standing held up by my Friend Ken, in complete dis-belief.

I was devastated, now I could not care for my children or work a regular job as I have been in severe pain and agony since the worst night of my Life, to this day, I have pain almost every day, I have not been able to work a regular job since without pain, Guido has ruined my body for life, but not my Spirit.

This was the Time I was forced to make the biggest decision of my life, and the saddest one too. The State wanted to put my children in foster-care, which I was very up-set about, for the children's sake. Nancy had made a poor decision Yes, with the baby-sitter, but not to the level of having our children stolen from us for the rest of our Lives, thankfully we have reconnected in their adult lives.

3 Reconcideration for Writ of Certiorari, Affidavit, & Summery Judgment for Attempted Murder, Abuse of Legal Processes, and a Form of Human Trafficing

Nancy unfortunately was not capable of the required work set out by the State, and gave up trying to fight to get our children, and bring the children back home where they belonged. This is when CPS contacted me and told me of their plans for the future of our children, which did not include Nancy or I.

I was told that Nancy would never get our children back and that they wanted to permanently place them, but would need my signature to do that. Otherwise they would be going from foster home to foster home, while CPS figured out how to get me out of the picture, with or without my consent.

This was the hardest decision of my life, but I knew it would be years if ever, that I would be physically capable of supporting and taking care of Bruce and Evan, so I did the unthinkable in my mind, and signed the papers to find a forever Home, as CPS called it, for my two boys on "Wednesday's Child" on TV.

So, I was allowed to see our two young boys for the last time, as CPS was going to create a Story, that was appropriate to tell the boys as they put it, and it did not include me or their mother, but there would be a Story Book for the boys, and what had happened to their parents, which was going not to be the Truth.

I had become very distraught over the next several years about my regrets of being able to do anything to help my kids, but was convinced I had done the right thing, since I was physically unable to work full-time, but only a few hours a day because of the extreme pain that it caused me in my back, and neck.

Berina, is the mother of my Daughter Lisa, she was born in September of 1989 just three months after I was nearly killed by Guido. There was a power struggle between Berina and her parents, they did not want me taking care of our Daughter any more while she was at work. This was the most amazing time of my life as I took care of Lisa for 3 years before her family was able to push me out of Berina and Lisa's life, with the help of methamphetamines supplied by Berina's sister Carla, whom was used by her parents to spy on me, moving three times, eventually living in the apartment directly above us, acting like my friend to help.

Now the second worst day of my life was when Lisa's mom had been given an over does of drugs which was well orchestrated attack to steal our Daughter Lisa from our home. Now my second attempt at a family was sabotaged by the parents and sister of my significant other, who had been a straight A student and secretary at a chain called Payless for over ten years at headquarters. Needless to say she lost her job after this all happened, and my Daughter was now staying with her grandparents who would rarely allow me to see her, always having excuses

when I would come to spend the day with her, like, she's tired, she's hungry, they would bribe her against me with Ice Cream, to get her to side with the new plans.

Thankfully Lisa is my biggest supporter now after many years of lies by her grandparents, who wanted to keep her as their own child after raising Five of their own, making false accusations about me to prevent our relationship from proceeding in a strong positive direction, after three out of five kids went wrong.

I continued to try and improve my health to no avail, and even spent three years on a law suit with 5 different Attorneys who did not have my best interest in mind, but took the money my grandmother gave to help with the situation, never intending to help me, all 5 Attorney's insured no compensation was ever achieved.

All the Attorney's suddenly ended up with new offices or business and brand-new expensive paneling and furniture, I was John Haw's first client in his new office, he bragged to me, and asked what I thought of 40, meaning \$40,000.00 for the damages Guido caused me. I asked is that just for me? Or is that for the medical bills and his 40% fee?

John told me that my cut would only be like \$5,000.00 he was the president of the Oregon Bar at the Time, my prior Attorney Denice Griffith who was my Dad's best friend was shipped to Desert Storm and pulled off my case after admitting it was an easy \$100,000.00 civil matter. John Haw took over my case to deal me the final blow, plus a \$300.00 bill from Stuart Anderson Cattle Company for wasting their time, taking away any possibility of ever helping my Children with no income or ability to earn one after five Attorney protected Stuart Anderson's.

In 1992 I received a Judge Trial last minute since there were no Jurys available, supposedly, and my witnesses would not be available at a later date, also Guido had been shipped to California I heard by acquaintances by Cattle Company, and would not be available for the Judge or Jury to see or question.

Twelve witness told the Judge what Guido had done to me, the Judge did admit I had cause, but later took the word of the manager, Michael, who told him that he in fact, had told Guido, to take care of me; meaning he authorized the attacks even though I did not deserve such treatment, I was unaware that Guido had a pattern of this sort of behavior, which I later learned, the manager was not present the night, but was clearly aware of Guido's pattern of behavior.

Cattle Company and Multnomah Court system were complicit with the insurance company who paid every inch of way, but not to me the injured party, it

was all a lie to simulate that I had received a fair Trial, which I did not, everyone was paid for their work except me, that is when I first learned of legal malpractice, and the lengths the Attorney's and Courts will go to, to prevent logical outcomes.

This brings us to my fourth and fifth children Austin Mc Kinney and Joshua Webster, which are the product of two more relationship where I could have children to help raise, even though I had limited income most of the time, there was a couple years 1998-2000 where I was able to excel in the Sunroom Business, these are the children which the State is using to justify their behavior of charging me for something I am unable to control, which is my life long pain that has physically prevented me from earning a reasonable living, or the ability to maintain a license and insurance which is the crime of which I am being accused, to steal all my energies no matter the pain it causes me, or the harm caused to my children.

Both the mothers received help from the State after these two relationships also failed, giving the State the ammunition and the so called "Process of Law" to justify Stalking, Arresting, and Falsely Imprisoning me. Debbie McKinney is my son Austin's Mother, she too has had her other children and my son Austin taken away for less than substantial reasons, only to be worsened by the agency CPS now DHS to justify the trafficking of young children for the benefit of those who are not their parents, but use the parents as a battering ram, to breakup unstable families, as they pretend to help and protect, this is the saddest part of the whole story, and the real reason for my pursuit of justice.

Melissa, Joshua's mom, who lives in Spokane, Washington now, was also threatened by the Police that they would take hers and my kids too if she did not lie and sign a document stating that I had hit her, which thankfully she refused, not even intimidated by them, I was nearly killed by inmates for not sharing food.

This was in 2002, in Everett, Washington where the courts tried to put me in Jail for a very long time for something I didn't do, the Police knew I hadn't done anything wrong but it wasn't up to the officers who were at the scene, is was up to the Sargent in charge, who showed up and had me arrested with false accusations. The Police warned me to follow the guard's instructions at the jail precisely, or I would be in big trouble.

Even though I did follow the guard's instruction precisely, they still assaulted me after fulfilling their request to remove my shoe's while in handcuffs, at least two guards removed my cloths and stood on my back, mocking me saying, "Big Tough Guy", which I was tired and compliant, then completely in shock.

During this time around 1998, I was faced with having my driver license suspended over and over again, because honestly I still was not making enough money to keep the State happy, as they had begun coming after me for several hundred dollars a month for my Daughter Lisa, even putting me in jail so many times I can't count, threatening six months in jail for contempt of court.

Around 2003, I was put in the jail in Troutdale, Oregon's location, called the "Farm", where I managed to fight my case on my own, reading a hand written 12 page statement I had prepared about how the DOJ and the State of Oregon were violating my 13th amendment rights meant to protect me from my government.

Judge Robert's, I believe, was the Judge in Multnomah County, she found in my favor agreeing with my argument on the 13th amendment, ordering the Children Protective Services Attorney to reinstate my Driver License so I could work without restraints and no demands to pay child support.

I paid what I could for my Daughter Lisa, who's mom Berina later signed a discharge to get the courts to leave me alone so I could try and get my life on track as my health has never been the same since June 14, 1989 when Guido permanently injured me, and who has kept me from ever being pain free again.

CPS and the Attorneys were mad, they were so mad that they have continued to suspend my license even after Judge Robert's legal finding of "Involuntary Servitude" being illegal, they drive by the house, or come sit in the driveway every once in a while, still pursuing me for too much dirt in my truck.

Even now, as I write this paper, Carolyn G. Wade a Department of justice Attorney pursues me for anything I have or am worth. She wants to sell the farm where I live and work with the limitations that I have, I am still in pain nearly every day, but am able to work at my own speed, which may be days of down time to recover from nearly constant neck and back pain, reminding me of my journey.

I believe this is a violation of the thirteenth amendment again, and also the Americans with disability Act violations. If CPS who had to change their name to DHS after the many crimes they have been involved with, as I know firsthand and from friends, I made over the years, such as, Wil Gaston, who wrote a book with his wife called "sui juris". This book was to help pro per victims protect themselves who are unable to receive qualified help from any Attorney's, when it comes to the State and stealing children for less than a valid reasons, never perusing criminal charges against the parents, with 10% of the children missing and \$25 per hour jobs to delete them from the computers, I once met a Lady whose job it was.

In-fact, DHS looks for well-behaved kids with decent parents, so they are easier to place with foster homes, in order, to extract hundreds of thousands of dollars from parents and tax payors alike, only to blame Dad, such as in my case, for being unable to work a regular job, or earn a substantial income, or to pay back the false claims, and violate my rights, taking my energies for the rest of my life.

Now Carolyn Wade is asking Judge Mc Kittrick to sell my Home and steal my source of income which is only about \$600.00 a month, doing an Air-B-n-B and a small farm with my partner Gabi, I am also a burden to her, since I am still unable to earn a substantial income, but non the less I have not given up on the possibility, I have been getting by, not excelling, but content, I hope we don't lose our home.

This case is about the violations of my 13th amendment rights along with the American with disabilities Act violations from 1990, protecting people's rights to be disadvantaged, and live to the capacity I can, my life has been dealt to me by fate, the lifelong trauma that Guido has inflicted upon me and now state actors.

I am an honorable and upright individual who is only trying to combat the Evil Tactics that Attorneys have sought to challenge me with, forcing me to defend myself, my property, my home and my kids, this is substantial and should be intervened with in the interest of justice, and in the best interest of the children.

For nearly ten years Multnomah County and their Attorneys have refused to except responsibility for pain and suffering they have caused me, with false claims, and phony allegations, designed to harm and steal what is left of my life.

Even attempted Murder for which I bring this matter in March of 2011 for challenging the status quo, and trying to Stop business as usual, against an injured man, and patriot as I have been called by Judge Van Dyke in Clackamas County.

This was in the so-called justice center, in Portland, after Judge Marcus wouldn't allow me to use ORS statutes to prove the case against me was invalid, damaging my life without merit, putting me in danger with such a sharp sentence, triggering the guards to isolate me for three days with no food, no water, and no cloths, nearly murdering me by sensory deprivation and exposer to the elements, until rescued by an angel of a nurse, in sub-degree temperatures.

I was injured several days after this attempted murder, with injuries on top of old injuries that Guido had caused, in the slip and fall accident that happened while being forced to work in the kitchen or go to the hole. Then going to the hole

for 7 days because I hurt myself on a slippery floor, which should have been prevented with proper footwear and floor treatment, I bet has since been fixed.

I have contracted with the county as remedy to the problems described, and the real issues at hand, that the courts and the State are ruining my life by the methods expressed. As a low-income earner and with limited mobilities, to earn a sufficient living to pay for all the old claims the State makes now, and ignoring prior case revelation's, I am not happy about my inflictions, I am still seeking relief.

That is why I have worked so hard to redeem myself to my children and the uncertainty that I have caused in their lives. Multnomah and their insurance provider have been implicated in this destructive pattern of behavior which has caused me to relive the daily pain of what Guido did to me 31 years ago.

Oregon Bankruptcy Court has Case #19-34090 and adversary cases connected, are planning to dismiss my case, or more than likely granting Carolyn Wade from DHS, and her recent motion to convert my chapter 13 case to a chapter 7 this July 2, 2020, to sell our family farm, eliminating my job, that I managed to create for myself these past twelve years, this could be the final blow to my soul.

Our property has been on the verge of foreclosure since I moved in here July of 2008 due to lack of income, I have contributed nearly \$85,000.00 in cash from my grandmother and \$432,000.00 in labors in maintaining the properties and farm, and finally now since last year, to generate a rewarding \$3,000.00 gross per month as a team with Gabi during peak seasons, but have been severely cut, due to coronavirus, rioting and an uncertain future, which is obviously a planned destruction event of the monetary systems, which I have claimed Force Majeure.

Even though it was never in my plans to have such a limited job, I am happy here on the farm, I wish I could have a better cashflow to make the necessary improvements that need to be updated. But now the same people who stole our children, DHS, and the Crooked Attorney's, they want all that I have managed to scrape together, in the form of equity in the parcels I control here on the farm. There is several hundred thousand in equity, but SPS a fraudulent Mortgage Servicing Company, the DOJ, a criminal syndicate who steals children, and the nasty neighbors, the Trail's, who claims I removed a stake that was between the corner of our properties sixteen years before I move to the farm.

The Trail's Attorney claimed that I removed the stake, to recover \$35,000.00 in attorney's fees over a technicality, Connie Trail admitted she knew the stake was

missing before I ever came around, this poor man, unable to work a regular job, can only defend as an Apprentice in the complex forms of Law.

All as I ask is to either be paid for the contract I created, or to be given a meaningful Jury Trial, so I can describe to the jury, the damages which the State of Oregon and Multnomah county have caused me and my families.

It occurs to me that "Black Lives Matter" is a more serious issue than the random Killing of a Black Man in Minnesota, but is the perception of a seriously dangerous pattern of destroying families. States and municipalities not providing for a meaningful future because of false representations by certain agencies and through Attorney's, being random and unreliable, even to the point of harming this old man, so sad and too bad that these agents of mayhem do not uphold their oath of office, entitling them to violate true victims, on an un-equal playing field.

I state for the record that my contract, to combat Human Trafficing, and False Allegations, are finalized in this document. These words of art serve as a Security Instrument to slow these perpetrators described from business as usual, and to serve as a road map to a better future for America and her people.

By my Own Hands, I Memorializes this Document as Evidence for Honest Labors, to Help Multnomah County and its Authorities think twice before Shanghaiing Unsuspecting Victims of Their Liberties and Natural Rights.

The Record is Clear, there have been NO DENIELS to the Contrary, for what I have Continually Supplied as INFORMATION which has been true and factual. No Reforms have Taken Place as Recently as December 2019 creating this binding Contract with Multnomah, and is the fulfillment of my Infamous, "SELF-EXECUTING CONTRACT", assignment complete, moving forward with humility.

If the Supreme Court Justice's would like to review this Matter, it would be 100% appreciated, I know the value of your time. I carefully crafted this final step to conclude my business with the County which requested my Services. I would like to think that I did a good job pointing out the malfeasances of these Public/Private Agencies, Attorney's and individuals for All to Glean from.

Respectfully Submitted, Thank You Justices

brent evan webster

Affidavit/ Writ of Certiorari of brent evan webster June, 19th 2020

to Reconcideration for Writ of Certiorari, Affidavit, & Summery Judgment for Attempted Murder, Abuse of Legal Processes, and a Form of Human Trafficing

This Document Now Serves as My Final Bill for Services Rendered.

The Total Amount of my time, I am Charging, will be 39 Days @ 24 Hrs a day for the 39 days that I was Tortured, nearly Murdered, and Violated.

CORVEL ENTERPRISES COMP INC. as the Purveyor of these Services is being Billed for Liabilities Garnered by Operation of LAW, which has been Facilitated By myself for remedy, EXECUTED and FINALIZED this Day.

June 19th, 2020

Brent Webster

Authorized Representative: BRENT WEBSTER, sui juris

Payment will be Accepted in Gold or Silver Coining with a Face Value 280,800 Total

Or can be paid in FRN's by the Current SPOT VALUE @ 50/50 G/S which is as Follows.

1 Dollar - One Oz. Silver SV on 6-18-2020 @ 5:35 pm is \$17.80 = \$4,998,240.00

20 Dollar - One Oz. Gold SV on 5-29-2020 @ 5:35 pm is \$1731.10 = \$24,304,644.00

Mr. Webster prefers to be paid in actual Gold or Silver Coining of either Specie, but will accept 50/50 at the Current Dollar/market Value in Gold and Silver coining, So if Charges are going to be paid by Check, Money Order or Cash, the Amount is as Follows:

140,400 /1 face value in silver = \$ 2,499,120.00

140,400 / 20 face value in Gold = 7020 OZ GLD = \$ 12,152,322.00

Total \$ 14,651,442.00

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LIST OF PARTIES

All parties do not appear in the caption of the case on the cover page. A list of all parties to the proceeding in the courts whose judgments are the subject of this carefully executed plan is as follows:

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Eric J. Neiman, Lead Attorney Rachel A. Robinson
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PPO Officer Hoesly, Represented by,
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Respectfully Submitted,

Thank You for your business Multnomah County

brent evan webster dba BRENT EVAN WEBSTER
brent evan webster dba BRENT EVAN WEBSTER June, 19th 2020

12 Reconcideration for Writ of Certiorari, Affidavit, & Summery Judgment for Attempted Murder, Abuse of Legal Processes, and a Form of Human Trafficing