

My Ongoing Battle with Leviathan

In January of this year (2017) I was notified that my 2015 tax return was going to be audited. 2015 was the first tax year that I wasn't completely a W2 employee. Half the year was W2, the other 1099. Surprise, surprise, I was one of the lucky ones chosen to be told I owe more money. I've been an outspoken advocate for liberty since 2007. Coincidence? Perhaps.

I responded to the audit request with a request of my own: give me the information you used to determine your code and constitution apply to me, and I'm happy to cooperate.

Was my request met? No. Instead, they told me that other government people have determined the code and constitution apply to me, ergo, it applies.

Give me a break.

A bit of back and forth on this, I eventually got three different IRS agents on the phone to once again fail to provide me the requested information.

Even after admitting that the only "evidence" they can provide is the opinions of other government agents, they proceeded with the audit without my help.

Guess what they told me a few months later? "You owe us more money!"

I didn't make a lot of money in 2015, so adding what I already paid them, plus the additional they're claiming I owe, we're looking at an effective 40% tax rate. And I'm nowhere near upper class. I border middle class, *on the bottom end*.

So I've resent them my same requests, and I have until October to submit a formal petition with their tax courts, which I'll do if necessary. In the mean time, more letters and phone calls will be made, and more discovery of their baseless assertions. When it's all said and done, I'll release my recorded phone calls and written communications.

When push comes to shove, I'm willing to stand firm. I've made peace with every possible outcome of this and future battles with Leviathan. Yes, I've made peace with my credit getting trashed, and even with spending time in prison. I know a lot of people that have been battling the IRS on this sort of thing for many years, so I know that worst case scenario is past the horizon. But since I've made peace with it now, my anxiety has come down.

Why challenge the IRS on this, you ask? Several reasons.

First, I don't actually owe the IRS anything. Factually, nobody does.

Second, I don't have any money. I'm not a rich person, financially speaking. I couldn't pay them if I wanted to.

Third, I want this experience. I want to grow as a person and as an activist in this way. I want to be able to help others challenge these and other criminals, and the only way to become that sort of expert is to go through it myself.

Fourth, I've fallen in love with the concepts of civil disobedience and nonviolent resistance. It's time that I put my money where my mouth is and actually *do* civil disobedience and nonviolent resistance. Talk is cheap.

Fifth, I'm no longer willing to provide funding for all of the evils committed by the government. 2015 was my last filing.

As far as I can be, I'm out. The system can do what the system will do. My conscience is clear, and I've made peace with the worst they have to inflict on me.

And sixth, I want to inspire others to do likewise. I'm here if you need me.