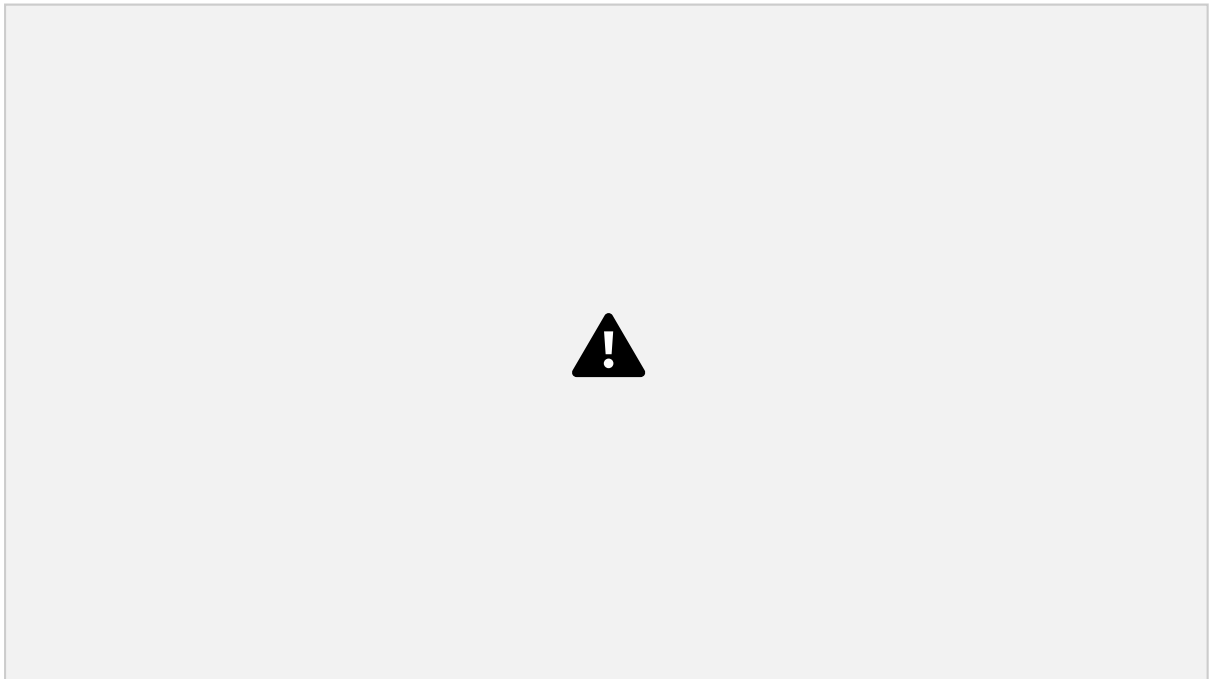


# Military Sentences Fauci to Hang!

April 20, 2022

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*Stock Photo.*

GITMO, 19 April, 2022. 1200 Hours EST.

The panel of officers chosen to weigh JAG's case against Anthony Stephen Fauci rendered a verdict of guilty after listening to Vice Adm. Darse E. Crandall's evidence, which summarized 6-hours of witness testimony and hard evidence proving beyond reasonable doubt that Fauci committed

treason for profit, betrayed his Hippocratic Oath, caused immeasurable suffering, sickness, and death, preyed on disadvantaged children, and conspired to overthrow President Trump in hopes of seating a president more sympathetic to vaccine mandates.

In his closing remarks, Vice Adm. Crandall said JAG had more inculpatory evidence on Fauci than it had on any earlier Deep Stater taken to Guantanamo Bay.

Indeed the evidence against Fauci was convincing.

Although Vice Adm. Crandall did not bring back “witness Sam,” he entered into evidence four sworn affidavits, each signed by either a current or former NIADS employee, attesting that Fauci had advised them to avoid vaccinations due to a long list of potentially life-threatening side effects. Each affidavit held an apology. The authors claimed they feared that Fauci, or persons on his behalf, would retaliate if they violated confidentiality agreements. “I am deeply sorry for my inaction in coming forward. Dr. Stephen S. Fauci is a mean-spirited, arrogant, smug, vindictive person, and I don’t hesitate to believe he would’ve retaliated against myself and my family,” one affidavit read.

Vice Adm. Crandall instructed the panel to read each affidavit carefully. “In reading these, you may ask yourselves what reasonable person would feel threatened by detainee Fauci. He’s by no means physically imposing. But he had resources, unimaginable resources at his disposal. And that’s what they feared. These affidavits give rise to pattern, a pattern practiced by Fauci over his long, shameful career. The gist of that pattern was—obey me or else.”

Meanwhile, the defendant, Anthony S. Fauci, sat bound and gagged at the defense table, the consequences of his Monday morning verbal tirade. Beside him stood a Marine guard with instructions to remove the gag if and only if Fauci raised his handcuffed wrists to signal he wished to ask a question.

As the panel reviewed the sworn affidavits, Fauci raised his arms, and the Marine obliged the request with Vice Adm. Crandall's approval.

"Since I am here Pro Se, don't I have a right to face my accusers," Fauci said in his gravelly voice.

"You've faced one. These documents support his testimony. How does it feel, now, finally, to yourself oblige a mandatory mask mandate—the gag? We know you only wore one for theatrics," Vice Adm. Crandall said.

The Marine guard fastened the gag over Fauci's mouth.

After a short recess, Vice Adm. Crandall gave the panel financial statements showing that three prominent pharmaceutical companies—Pfizer, Moderna, and Johnson & Johnson—had periodically deposited substantial sums of money into an offshore bank account in Fauci's name. Those deposits, incidentally, began arriving within days of the FDA granting emergency use authorization to each company's Covid-19 vaccination. Collectively, the deposits totaled \$14m.

"The defendant's unwilling to say why he got paid this money. He didn't work for them, so why the payout? I'll tell you why: The money was kickbacks. He promoted the vaccinations full well knowing from concealed trial data that they could sicken or kill recipients. People died; Fauci got rich. JAG could spend years finding people who got ill from or whose family and friends died

following vaccination. But we don't have years. This ends today. Let's focus on our own, for a moment," Vice Adm. Crandall told the panel.

He then presented a report compiled by "White Hat 5<sup>th</sup> Columnists" at U.S. Army Medical Research and Command (USARMDC.) It concluded that 63 active-duty females and 24 female dependents had spontaneously aborted pregnancy within 21 days of having taken either a first or second clot shot. Of those, 23 were first trimester, 15 second trimester, and 25 third trimester.

"We sent this report to every major media outlet in the country. How many mentioned it? None. Why? Because they revere or fear doctor death," Vice Adm. Crandall said.

Fauci lifted his wrists, and the Marine guard lowered the gag.

"You don't understand science. Correlation is not causation. Even if your study is true, which I doubt it is, without knowing how many servicewomen were impregnated throughout the last two years, it's meaningless," Fauci said.

"At least 63 women would disagree with your assessment," Vice Adm. Crandall said sternly. "Marine, gag that man."

The tribunal recessed an hour for lunch.

Afterward, Vice Adm. Crandall asked the panel to review an email, dated 1 June 2020, Fauci had sent to the late Dr. Deborah Birx. He read aloud: "We can get rid of him. The ignoramus doesn't understand even basic science. He's scientifically illiterate. We can bend him to our will, get him to say what we want him to say, and he'll be gone in no time."

"I'm curious, Fauci, who were you referring to in this letter?"

The Marine guard lowered Fauci's gag, but Fauci stayed silent.

"Oh, come now, detainee Fauci, I'm sure his name is boiling your blood and—"

"Fuc... Trump. Who do you think? That stupid son-of-a-b...."

"That's what we call seditious conspiracy and treason," Vice Adm. Crandall said. "I guess he isn't as stupid as you thought—you're here after all."

The Marine re-gagged Fauci.

With Fauci silenced, Vice Adm. Crandall gently segued into another of JAG's charges against Fauci—allegations of child molestation. He summoned to the witness stand a licensed D.C. private investigator whose name Real Raw News has been asked to conceal, for fear the Deep State might retaliate against him and his family. The PI rattled off impressive credentials: An Army veteran, he served six years on active duty and fought in Operation Desert Storm. After that, he spent twelve years as a law enforcement officer before opening his own private investigation firm.

"Do you know the defendant?" Vice Adm. Crandall asked him.

"Only in name," the PI said.

"Would you please tell the panel how it is that you've come to be in this tribunal chamber today?" Vice Adm. Crandall said.

"By chance, I guess. I'd been working a job not related to what's going on here when, again by chance, I saw Dr. Fauci in the company of what looked to be a very young male watching a ball game at Nationals Stadium. Everyone knows who Fauci is. I knew he had daughters, no sons. I found it odd they'd be holding hands and leaning very close to one another. I took the pictures which you now have. It piqued my interest and I took it upon myself to follow him days after. Then I saw him with another boy at Brookside Gardens, also holding hands. I never saw them in any sexual activity, let me be clear, but still—I made D.C. Metro aware, and I guess they buried the report. I shadowed him several times, and saw him with 4 different kids over the course of say, three months. When I talked to a friend of mine who's still active military about it, he asked me for the pictures, and I guess somehow you got ahold of them," the PI said.

"That is how we obtained them. Thank you for your time; you're dismissed." Vice Adm. Crandall faced the panel. "We identified one of the four minors. You'll hear from him now."

Appearing on ZOOM was a young man with blonde hair and a face dotted with adolescent acne, whose parents perished in a violent car crash in 2020. He'd become a temporary resident at Best a child placement facility in Washington, D.C.

He was 13 when he met Dr. Fauci.

"I know this is difficult, but could you tell us how you came to meet Anthony Fauci," Vice Adm. Crandall said.

The kid bore a scornful face. "It's not difficult. I hate that bastard. I was stupid and believed him when he told me he'd help me out if I just listened

to him. He came to visit, talked to a bunch of us, took us to ball games, the zoo, gave us a little money for games or whatever. He didn't take us in groups, only one at a time, private, you know. It was the third time I saw him—he asked to touch my private parts. He pulled down his pants to show me his and grabbed my crotch. I hope he rots," the boy, now 14, said.

The boy's visage matched the PI's photograph taken at Nationals Stadium.

The senior officer on the panel, a Marine Major, raised his hand. "Pardon me, sir, but we've heard enough. We unanimously find the defendant guilty on all counts and recommend he receive maximum punishment."

"So be it," Vice Adm. Crandall said. "The defendant, detainee Anthony Stephen Fauci, you are hereby sentenced to hang by the neck until dead. Sentence to be carried out a week from today, that's April 26. This tribunal stands adjourned."

Fauci mumbled incoherently through his gag as the Marine guard escorted him from the courtroom.

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