

## **A Correction of The Documentation From January 10<sup>th</sup>, 2026**

*by Forest van Eeden*

I am a Conservation Non-Profit worker, at retirement having come out of a Specialism in Crossbreeding, where I invented an industry faction called Organic Preservation. Having handed over my work to relevant Government agencies, I'm now building a retirement system called an Organic OS, while in the pace of retirement with available Government Benefits for such work as my support financially.

I spoke to Ocea, the tree, everyday outside. He was a part of our family, to me. I could see he was crossbreeding with the nearby palms and tree, being the twin king male with the queen twin female, having another younger king male in their family, where a sole king male is then living in the new family or species to mate with those 3.

There was a lot that went undocumented. A summary of the documentation provided is that a tree was being put down and I was not informed adequately in advance in order to prepare the surrounding environment for the loss of Ocea, the tree's, life. Confusion arose as to if I

was guilty of harming the bystanders of the event, being putting down Ocea, as an act of defense for the tree's life. These oppositions questioning my cognitive ability have arisen as a result of my experience of Lyme Disease, precursing as Covid, according to my findings, which include the cures to both, now proven with medical testing.

The fact is that I saw the crown of Ocea being carried down with a line at the beginning of any disturbances arising from me. Here is a photo, that I took upon my recognition of the event, taken at the time stamp of 11:47am on the 10th of January, 2026, prior to when I stepped downstairs to ask for the reasoning of the event.



I took this photo as evidence of what was being done. I walked outside after going down the stairs, having already begun to yell questions such as “what do you think you’re doing?” and “what are you doing?” as loud as I possibly could through the window with no responses, to have Ocea’s crown hanging in front of my face as if it was a beheaded giant too large for any peaceful rest any other way.

I yelled and screamed at the workers from a distance asking again the questions “what are you doing?” and “what do you think you’re doing?” There was no adequate response available, something that I would later find out. I went as far as yelling, “I am the bloodline of David!” and explaining how I was not okay with the event at all. Again, there was little to no response.

I went back inside to mourn and cry and thought of more that I could say to the workers and my adopted parents to try to get an answer. From the window I would see Ocea every morning at sunrise, I saw him being chainsawed apart loudly. I went outside and asked and complained again to them all about their work in the event and then I was told to be quiet and pushed to go inside. Eventually, I got no answer from any of them for so many times that I knew I had to make peace of this with loud mourning for the environment and the wildlife in the surrounding area in forms of native cries from ritualistic mourning that I have learned in American Education from my time growing up here. I cried and wailed in mournful songs of message to

inform all of the loss of Ocea, the Palm Ancestor, before a police officer interrupted me with a knock on my bedroom door, asking "Forest?, Forest?"

By the time I was able to get words out of my mouth in sense of what was going on, I began to have heart failure such as a heart attack. I fainted amidst attempting to answer the officers' questions, two being upstairs at the end before my fainting began to seem as though it was a form of resistance to them. Perhaps it was miscalculated about how much I knew by the people involved, but I was physically unable to move, stand, or speak, from grief of the event that had occurred, by the time an ambulance was transporting me to the Hospital nearby.

The loss of Ocea endangers trees as a species as a whole with the unknown of whether or not younger seeds may have needed to sprout from him any further. As far as I know, the purpose of this case resides in Conservation and I will continue to explain how that is.

The Residence of this disturbance is 9 Debra Lane, Palm Coast, FL, 32137, USA, on Earth. This residence is within the Guana Tolomato Matanzas Reserve boundaries, falling under Conservation protections.

The crossbreeding is occurring from across the protected forest area and within the residence boundaries. I would like to state that in crossbreeding the crossbreeding plants that may be on a residence fall

under Conservation Authorities' Protection when mates for crossbreeding live on Reserve property, whereas a Loss of the Species can occur with resulting demolition, deforestation, or arbory. From my Kosher Vegan Religious practices, I am able to recollect the events of the incident and can hereforth tell you all.

I went outside to speak to them and find out why they were killing Ocea, the tree, and then they were not answering me after Jaco told them to ignore me.

I had to raise my voice to them to get an answer, being his paid workers, and then Jaco and Karen began to put their hands on me against my will to pull me forcefully inside so that they could continue with what they were doing. I managed to defend myself enough to get to an understanding with the workers, Karen, and Jaco that they were not aware of the status of who that tree is in the protections of the Reserve boundaries where he lived being an ancestral crossbreeding palm.

How the tree was put down in such a way where little respects were paid (and Karen has helped me to draw the conclusion that a sacred ceremony was owed) for who the tree was in nature was unholy and disturbing to the entire natural environment and creatures witnessing in the wildlife.

I was the only one there to have a voice for them and the trees nearby mates. There were no answers given as to why other than that it was felt that he grew too

close to the house, but he was actually growing in a direction towards his mating twin (within their species) towards the forest area in the back, away from the house. This is how that tree, Ocea, was able to live while the house remained here previously.

I fainted, and then they began cuffing me when I was not responsive losing consciousness. I did not flail, I had to twist my body when the handcuffs were breaking my wrists with the way I was carried.

This happens (where Jaco and Karen get violent), when I am trying to do something sacred for the area where we live but they are in the wrong somehow.

They have justly in rescue smuggled me out of the Apartheid as their own biological child to rescue me. They struggle to recognize if the Apartheid and related militias are no longer a threat. They need protection from those threats, not me.

I don't wish to press any charges, but the area does need more options for paying respects to sacred forms of life before any form of death occurs. This is where Karen has helped me conclude what is needed and was is a form of sacred ceremony opportunity that can be done in prayer remotely. Otherwise, the active rabies that's in progress of healing having gone mostly dormant, may arise as an issue of violence and slaughter in places with such sensitivities. I simply could have been recognized for my work and finding the cure

for Lyme Disease and Covid and taken in for questioning on a Conservation Law basis.

But, these systemic allowances are not yet existing in creation to answer the question “at what point of ancestry are species secure?”

In the Report Documentation a paragraph in the page prefacing the last states the following:

“Upon arrival, FCFR [Flagler County Fire Rescue] attempted to assess Forest; however, she refused to answer questions and began stating she had been sexually assaulted. Deputy Jenkins arrived on scene to conduct a female search. Following the search, Deputy Jenkins questioned Forest regarding the alleged sexual assault. Deputy Jenkins advised that Forest’s statements were illogical and included claims that “they” were entering her room through the window at night and “raping” her.

”

These are forms of hiding from the Apartheid, but it is not my adopted parents.

The hiding continues because it is unknown why if the Apartheid's concentrating system is still in operation after the party's dissolution from within the Nazi Apartheid. The Nazism was occluded due to the force of trauma whence forth portrayed in WW2.

Several parties built undercover narratives in rescuing, again, built undercover narratives in rescuing identified persons from the bloodline of David out of the system, from as Jews.

Being natively Dutch and not Israeli in proximal relativity of familial order in genetics.

Such ordering systems for genetics are not yet in establishment to give valid results in such proximity as they are mentioned.

Bringing us back to the needed existence of studies in Crossbreeding species' varieties as educational context.

For this issue, it is needed to check for certain that workers in related systems have transitioned into my development, O.P.

I am a Registered Volunteer for the Reserve and have been working in those regards to develop for needed funding to be able to be circulated to meet the



Reserve's Conservation Needs, I term them as Organic Needs. Organic meaning "alive", in the context of Organic Preservation.