

Sworn and Notarized Affidavit of David Schied
Pertaining to the Events Occurring in Redford Township on 6/8/12

"Indeed, no more than (affidavits) is necessary to make the prima facie case." United States v. Kis, 658 F.2nd, 526, 536 (7th Cir. 1981); Cert Denied, 50 US. L.W. 2169; S. Ct. March 22, 1982

State of Michigan)
) SS
County of Oakland)

Be it known to all Parties of interest that I, David Schied, being of sound mind and body, do hereby swear to the accuracy of the following statements under penalty of perjury:

1. At approximately 9:00am on Friday, June 8, 2012, I went to the 17th District Court at 15111 Beech Daly in Redford Township of Wayne County to observe the court, the court staff, and its operations.
2. I had no personal or other business with this court on this particular day, and I was in attendance as a peaceful observer.
3. Upon entering the building owned and operated by Defendants, I was made understood, at which point I was passing through the building entrance security station, that the public was barred from entering with their own audio and recording devices.
4. Without my own means of accurately recording the proceedings of the court, I had a reasonable expectation that the activities of the court, whether by informal or formal hearings, would be properly documented by the public functionaries themselves, in accordance with state and federal constitutions and the government charters of both Redford Township and Wayne County.
5. I also had a reasonable expectation that the documentation of court matters by the court staff, as public functionaries, would be true and accurate public records about those government activities and operations as required by law.
6. I, nevertheless, also brought in my own notepad and pen to jot down my own observations of whatever court proceedings took place in my presence, and for writing the events of that morning for reference in future possibility that sworn Affidavits were to be needed or completed.
7. Upon entering the courtroom, I seated myself in the near-center of the spectator section of the courtroom, in the public gallery.
8. I had a particular interest in the proceedings at the 17th District Court due to the fact that I had named both 17th District Court judges, the Redford Township, and the Redford Township Police in previous litigation which was, at that time, at multiple appellate courts on appeal.
9. Other of my acquaintances, as non-party observers that had arrived at approximately the same time and for essentially the same reason, were also taking notes from their own vantage point and perspective in the audience.
10. As I took my seat in the audience, I maintained the reasonable expectation that, as a non-party observer, my chosen seat, being separated by a "bar" from the proceedings "before" the court, was in the "audience" of the public gallery, and that I was simply not subject to either the personal or subject matter jurisdiction of the Court.


11. As a member of the courtroom audience, I had no expectation to be brought into any of the proceedings. Instead, I had a reasonable expectation to be free of directions, orders, and commands of any judge or court officer dealing with cases that day since they did not involve me.
12. As a member of the courtroom audience, I also had a reasonable expectation that the public functionary of the court, "judge" Karen Khalil, was acting in accordance with her sworn Oath of judicial office, as signed on 12/30/10, and not going to be abusing her functionary position while transforming the Defendant 17th District Court into her own alter ego.
13. At approximately 10:15am, the courtroom became chaotic as a result of courtroom personnel suddenly barking orders at the people in the public gallery.
14. The orders included, "Stand up!" "Sit Down!" "Stand up!" "Sit Down!" "Stand up!" "Sit Down!"
15. While busy taking notes and looking notes downward at my notepad, I was surprised and shocked to look up and find what I later came to identify was a man by the name of John Schipani, being a uniformed bailiff, barking the order at me to "Stand up!"
16. That bailiff was pointing at me with one hand and the other hand in the vicinity of his gun.
17. From the periphery of both sides of the courtroom and the front, I also heard the yelling echoes of unknown others, "Stand up!"
18. I promptly stood up.
19. Simultaneously, I heard another order, yelled by somebody, to "Sit down!"
20. I responded promptly by sitting back down and resumed writing in my notepad.
21. At that time more armed police moved into the courtroom.
22. I thereafter was surprised and shocked to look up and find again the same bailiff barking again the order at me to "*Stand up!*"
23. This time that bailiff was pointing at me with one hand, and with the other hand on his gun in readiness to draw against me.
24. I promptly stood up again at the erroneous threatening commands all around me. As I stood, I fixed my full visual attention upon the immediate threat of the bailiff with his hand on his gun in front of me.
25. At first when standing up, my auditory senses were fixed on the commotion going on behind the bailiff in front of me near the jury box. Soon, I fixed my auditory attention to the uniformed others yelling at me from both sides while also approaching me.
26. Throughout these events, I fully cooperated with these unusual commands being directed at me, never objecting or hesitating to do as the bailiff instructed.
27. After having stood for the second time, armed uniformed officers moved in on me rapidly, grabbed me, and immediately placed me into steel handcuffs.
28. Subsequently, the officers forcefully grabbed me again and took me to a dimly lit concrete holding tank in the courtroom.
29. I was held in that holding tank for approximately eight to ten minutes.
30. During this short stay in the holding tank, I was prevented from being able to see or hear anything else that was going on in the courtroom; and thus, was also unable to complete the tasks of business for which I was in purpose of simple observance.
31. A short while later a number of uniformed bailiffs and/or police officers removed me from the courtroom holding tank and immediately took me toward the exit door of the courtroom.
32. Exiting the courtroom took approximately 45 seconds.

33. On the way up the walkway to the exit door of the courtroom, I attempted to draw out my wallet and drop it into the lap of an acquaintance, Ron Keller, sitting on the bench seat of the isle.
34. My wallet had numerous unsigned money orders that I had just purchased on my way to the courthouse for paying utility and other important bills later that day, and I did not want the officers who had accosted me, seized me, and were then unlawfully abducting me to have these valued items still on my person.
35. The police officer Strong immediately ripped my hand away from my pants pocket with such force that it tore the material of my pants. Strong then took my wallet, grabbed my hand, and placed me into a painful wrist lock as he shoved me forward and through the exit door.
36. Once outside the courtroom, I was paraded through the courthouse and over to the police lockup approximately 30 yards away in another building.
37. I was embarrassed and humiliated throughout this entire process.
38. While being led through a small section of parking outside the 17th District Court building and into the Redford Police building, Redford Police officer Jonathan Strong taunted me verbally and physically with the handcuffs binding my hands along the way.
39. The actions by that officer, Strong, gave me cause to become increasingly anxious and in fear for my physical safety.
40. Once inside the police building, Strong took me to a holding cell where he reached the entirety of my person, include my private areas, and seizure from me all of my remaining personal property.
41. I was then placed by Strong into the police holding cell where I was forced to remain for approximately six to eight hours.
42. During this time, I was not allowed to make contact with anyone.
43. I felt like I had just become the victim of “*domestic terrorism*.”
44. At approximately 5:30pm, my captors at the Redford Township jail placed me into a jumpsuit and shackles.
45. Shortly after that, I was placed into a prisoner transport vehicle and taken to the Clinton County Jail.
46. On the way to the Clinton County Jail, a transport guard got personable with me stating: that “*everybody knew*” back at the Redford Police department’s jail that I “*had filed documents against the judge*,” implying that the judge was Karen Khalil of the 17th District Court.
47. The transport guard further stated that, based on that common knowledge being spread by Redford Police, the transport guards had initially thought that would be “*exceptional trouble*” in being transported to the Clinton County Jail facility where we were then heading.
48. That transport guard then added that, “*everybody at the Clinton County Jail*” had also already been tipped off to expect Plaintiff Schied to be “*exceptional trouble*,” and that, as a result, the prison guards at the Clinton County Jail intended to be “*ready*” for me.
49. The information provided by that transport guard had the effect of further exacerbating my already extensive physical and emotional symptoms of reactionary high anxiety and stress.
50. Although everybody involved at the Redford Township jail and with the prisoner transport vehicle indicated the expectation that I would be going to the Clinton County Jail, I was not allowed to disembark at the Clinton County Jail and was ordered instead to remain on the bus.

51. I became extremely terrified when, upon arriving at the Clinton County jail where most all other prisoners were turned over to new guards, the transport guards notified me that I was being driven elsewhere, even further away.
52. I was not informed about the actual destination for me until later on the trip from the Clinton County Jail to the Midland County Jail.
53. A couple of hours later, the prisoner transport vehicle delivered me to the Midland County jail where I learned that I would be falsely imprisoned six counties away from where I was abducted.
54. Later that night or in the early morning hours of the following day of 6/9/12, I was delivered by armed transport guards to the Midland County jail where I was found by medical personnel to have “*alarmingly high*” blood pressure.
55. For nearly the first 10 days of my being false imprisoned at the Midland County Jail, I was assigned “*solitary confinement*.”
56. I did not learn until a month later that what was supposed to be a 30-day period of formal sentence was not actually calculated to begin until 5:00pm of the morning that I had been kidnapped from the courtroom by the Redford Township police officers.
57. Sometime around or after midnight on Saturday, June 9, 2012 I arrived at the Midland County Jail, tired, hungry, scared, still tightly shackled with steel handcuffs, and completely alone.
58. I was intensely emotionally distraught by the constant thought that these terrorist events had snatched me completely out of my own personal life, leaving my dependent minor child home alone and unattended with our large family dog.
59. I was also stressing intensely about this time regarding my having been forced away, by my abductors, from my regular monthly obligations to pay monthly bills, to purchase food and tend to other daily needs of my home and family matters.
60. Additionally, I was grieved by being forced away, by these kidnappers, from my obligations to others, with regard to promised summer employment and other time-sensitive business matters, as a result of this false imprisonment.
61. At the Midland County Jail, eleven full days after the initial kidnapping and false imprisonment, at the very first opportunity I got to obtain the proper “*form*” document by which to submit a “*request*” to my captors, I wrote such a request for information to answer the following questions:
 - a) “*Why am I being held in jail?*”
 - b) “*What is the criminal charge?*”
 - c) “*What act did I allegedly commit?*”
 - d) “*Who is the harmed party?*”
 - e) “*Who is my accuser?*”
62. In written answer to my formal “*captive request*,” Midland County Sheriff Deputy Watkins stated that same day, on June 19, 2012 (*see below image of the original document*), that:
 - a) “*You are sentenced to 30 days no bond*”
 - b) “*Contempt of court*”
 - c) “*Contempt – write prosecutor for report and details*”
 - d) “*Clinton County Court*”
 - e) “*Clinton County Court*”
63. When I attempted to let the prison guards know that the information on which they were imprisoning me was erroneous and fraudulent, using yet another “*form*” to escalate my earlier “*request*” to the level of a “*grievance*” as procedurally required by the Midland

- County Sheriff deputies as the jail guards, I was threatened by the supervisory guard and escorted again directly to “*solitary confinement*” where I was forced to stay for around another 10 days until the 30-day “*sentencing*” period had exhausted itself.
64. Despite my having informed the jail staff, a third-party company of nurses, and supervisors at the Midland County jail, that I was severely allergic to the ingestion of a particular line of foods, that jail staff nevertheless continually served me such products that can cause me rapid death.
 65. From the moment of this unlawful abduction from the 17th District Court and throughout the following month-long period of being falsely imprisoned, I was prevented from mitigating the damages caused to me by these criminal perpetrators acting under color of law.
 66. From the time of my being kidnapped from the 17th District Court and throughout this period of false imprisonment, I was also prevented by my captors from delivering my handwritten “*crime report*” to the nearest prosecutors, and similarly prevented from delivering my handwritten “*habeas corpus*” to judicial authorities.
 67. What actual cash I had in my wallet had been confiscated and “*converted*” by the Midland County Jail guards, being transferred to third party companies charging money against my name for costs of writing material and other personal needs I was compelled to “*purchase*” during the month I spent in false imprisonment.
 68. On or about July 2, 2012, I was finally released from captivity outside of the Midland County Jail, having to rely upon friends willing to drive the distance of those six counties to take me back to what had become an empty home, lost employment prospects, and a mailbox full of overdue bills.

I, the undersigned, declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of Michigan, that the foregoing is true and correct to the best of my recollection.

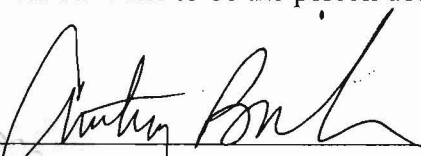

 By: David Schied, Authorized Representative

5/19/15
 Date

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

STATE OF MICHIGAN)
) SS
 OAKLAND COUNTY)

On this 19th day of May, 2015, before me appeared David Schied to me known or identified to me to be the person described in and who executed the forgoing instrument.


 NOTARY PUBLIC

ANTHONY BARBOSA
 Notary Public - Michigan
 Wayne County
 My Commission Expires Aug. 17, 2015
 Acting in Oakland County

MY COMMISSION EXPIRES