

La Paz, Baja California Sur, Mexico, is a living metaphor representing the struggles spanning the whole of human civilization in this nearly expired second decade of the new millennium. Here, the rich yachting crowds of all levels of decadence and greed are catered to by a government controlled by Americans to the detriment of all else including the people and economy of Mexico, tourists, and especially the environment.

The costs to us and to this planet incurred by the corrupt among us catering to the greedy selfish monsters parading around and daring to call themselves “human” is dire, and can be easily seen here in La Paz, and especially in the Sea of Cortez and nearby Isla Espiritu Santo where the environmental destruction is so bad it can be seen by casual observers as conditions worsen year by year or by comparison with photographs and videos from even recent years. Illegal fishing is a daily routine, out in the open, with the blessing of the client government, whose policy enforcers of all walks from inspectors to police to the Navy of Mexico itself, merely use their position for personal enrichment, with the blessing of their boss – whom is often a relative.

The battle between good and evil; rich and poor; egotistical and altruistic; childish and mature; society and nature; even the survival of humanity itself is played out metaphorically in our own personal battle. Neil Shroyer, son of Malcolm Neil Shroyer Schoen, owner of Marina de La Paz (which hosts numerous illegal fisherman as well as the yachts of the richest of the rich), and founder of API, the most corrupt organization imaginable, a private corporation with government power which they arrogantly believe can usurp international laws, is a man who is behind the discrimination we endure, directly facilitated by his influence, and indirectly by his hosting of dozens of illegal business run by illegal immigrant 'gringos' as well as local businesses able to operate as they are because of the culture of corruption endemic to La Paz and which was brought to La Paz by “Mac” Shroyer as he is known among the 'sailing' 'community' in La Paz, a cadre of mostly retired people who happen to own boats, many of whom are in Mexico illegally and even operate businesses, and all of whom discriminate against us and have done their part to ensure we are left to die in a disabled vessel put out in the middle of hurricane season.

Our lives have been all but destroyed, mirrored in the damage to our vessel, by a marina operated by a business which bilks its own citizens of the tax proceeds of \$5 million pesos monthly, launders it through a trashy, dangerous 'resort' used almost exclusively by family and friends as well as to buy influence, and a marina which contaminates the sea every day they operate their local dive and tour boats, a business which has scared all of China away by nearly taking off the leg of a Chinese tourist, decimated the local fish nursery it was built upon and hosted until the son took over, and which would have killed a Spanish dive master had we not intervened and saved his life.

Yet, while our battle represents the struggles that literally billions of people are fighting on the losing side of, despite our progress in not just surviving, but making real forward progress towards victory; not a single person whose battle we are fighting is willing to even

consider lending a hand, at least, so far, not without the other reaching into our pocket for our already raided wallets.

We will win our battle, and when we do, we will sail away forever from you and your society, you and your battle, you and your enemy. But those who join us in fighting this battle will themselves win as well, and make it that much more possible for others who cannot fight to also win this war. But unless and until we are joined in this battle, it will remain a struggle, and it will continue to inflict pain; pain we endure yes, but pain we can endure. If you aren't enjoying the pain, or don't look forward to what you do know is inevitable pain your future; then perhaps you might consider that confronting the cause of that pain head on and fighting will make the pain far easier to bear and eventually be able to use it against your foes.

We urge you to examine La Paz for yourselves; beginning with our photographs and videos, and followed by verifying for yourself, seeing for yourself, what goes on in La Paz, what really goes on. Look past the tour boats and civic improvement projects, past the beautiful sights and incredible sea life. Look deeper and see the crime, the theft, the obvious growing resentment towards north Americans and Europeans, the empty buildings and crumbling side streets. See also the illegal fishing, the boats used being hosted on both sides of the navy base as well as here in Pichilingue, and the destruction of the ecosystem and wildlife of the Sea of Cortez by seeing for yourself the present state and examining photographs and videos of what used to be. See also the rich of all kinds; the biggest yachts which won't fit on the Big Lift vessel which pulls the yachts up onto a ship and takes them from playground to playground; the local rich who flaunt their wealth openly while the city crumbles around them; and even the upper class Mexicans who charter the yachts often of wealthy people long dead, to flaunt their relative wealth in anchorages such as Pichilingue where working class Mexicans come to cool off and enjoy their summer on the beach, often polluted by local foreign-owned fish farms.

We are not Mexican, yet we fight the battle on the same side as the vast majority of Mexicans. We are white, and we are from the United States of America. We are more like the enemy in appearance than we are like our allies. This means that we must fight two battles simultaneously. It means that we must not only fight the struggle for most, but we must also fight against those for whom we fight. And, to win for all, we cannot lose to any.

Things are as they are in this world because logic and reason have been lost to most. What sense does it make, reading this, that we fight for you and must also fight against you for your own benefit? What logic is there in treating those who fight for you as enemies? What reason could possibly cause a decision to be made that is against one's own interests?

We will win the battle. Those who join us will also. But the rest of you must at least stop fighting us if you don't want to lose the war and perish along with society. Please, find it within yourself to at the very least wish us luck because you sincerely wish us to have it for your own sake.