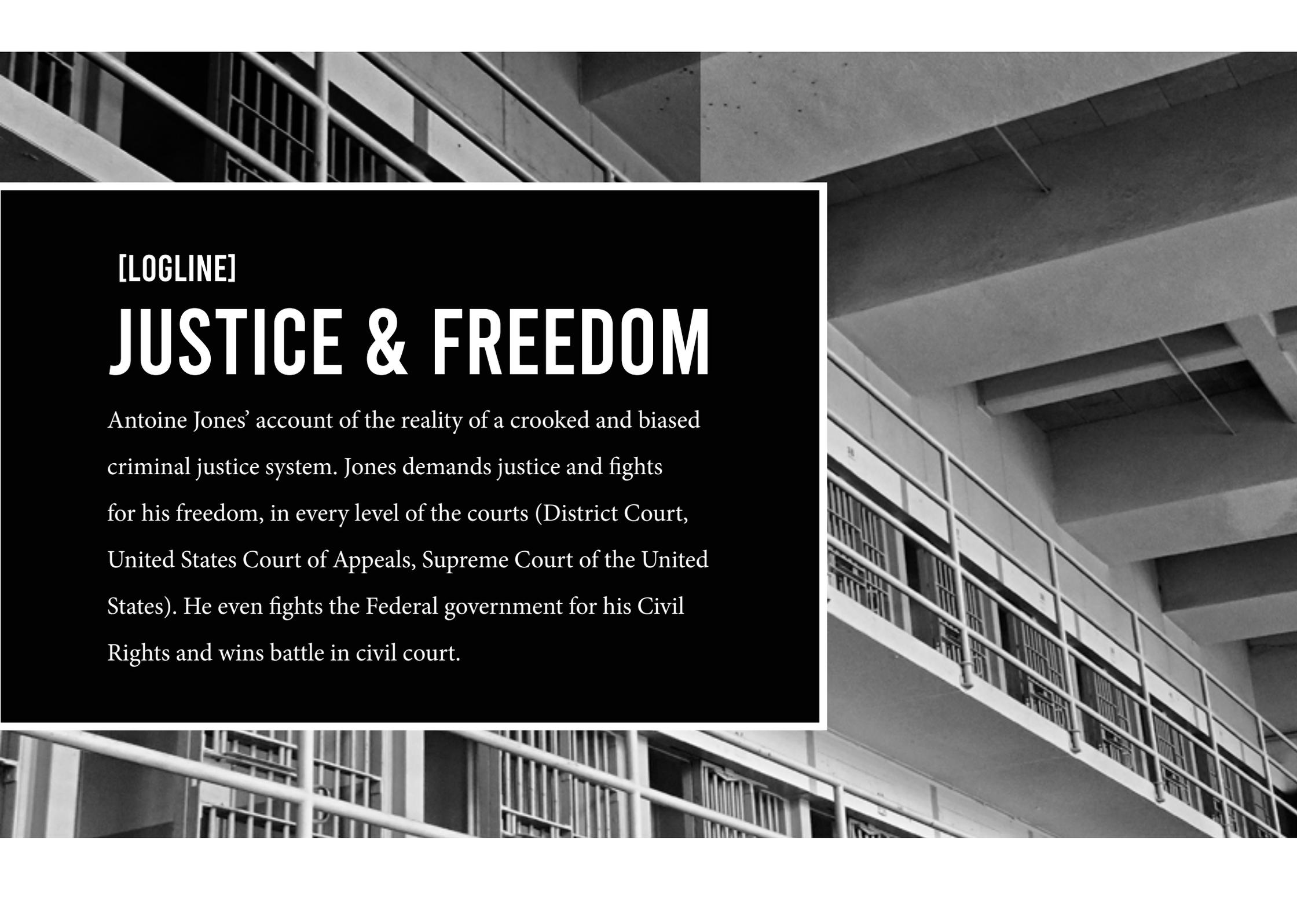




THE PRO SE LITIGATOR
RELATED PROJECTS



**JUSTICE & FREEDOM,
ANTOINE JONES VS. UNITED STATES**
THE MOVIE



[LOGLINE]

JUSTICE & FREEDOM

Antoine Jones' account of the reality of a crooked and biased criminal justice system. Jones demands justice and fights for his freedom, in every level of the courts (District Court, United States Court of Appeals, Supreme Court of the United States). He even fights the Federal government for his Civil Rights and wins battle in civil court.

SYNOPSIS

1968 the year of Dr. Martin Luther King assassination, race riots, looting, burning and the National Guard patrolling and taking control of the Black communities. Antoine Jones is an eight-year-old man-child living in a single-family home with his six other siblings, being raised by their unstable, unfit, alcoholic mother.

Jones grew tired of the poor living conditions in his household. He was often drained and embarrassed by his family's lack of resources to obtain even the bare necessities and no income to move beyond poverty. He learned how to navigate the streets for survival.

From an early age, Antoine became a natural leader amongst his peers. He realized it would take hard work to bring his family out of poverty and he was determined to change his situation and leave the life of poverty in his past. Jones made the decision to dig his way out of poverty by becoming one of the biggest drug kingpins in D.C. This decision would of course prove to be the worst decision leading to the biggest downfall in his life and leaving a trail of hurt, pain and suffering for the ones that meant the most to him. Overturning a life-sentence in the Court of Appeals and affirming that decision in the Supreme Court of the US, Mr. Jones still finds himself with the



odds stacked against him and the fight of his life becoming the Pro Se Litigator. In Mr. Jones' third trial, representing himself pro se, Mr. Jones exposed the government's scandalous misconduct, exposing the government in such a way the jury felt compassion for Mr. Jones and could see through the

SYNOPSIS

lies and deceit the government was putting down in the courtroom. The fight was long and hard for Antoine Jones. However, he was determined to keep fighting every day to win his freedom and prove the government had built a case on lies. The jury was able to see through the lies and was wise enough to not be blinded by the badges and the alphabets that the government agents wear. The story was tangled with an intricate web of deceit, but the story was so interesting that the jury fought to keep up with every twist and turn. The jury was successful, as they were able to see through the thick web. Alleged

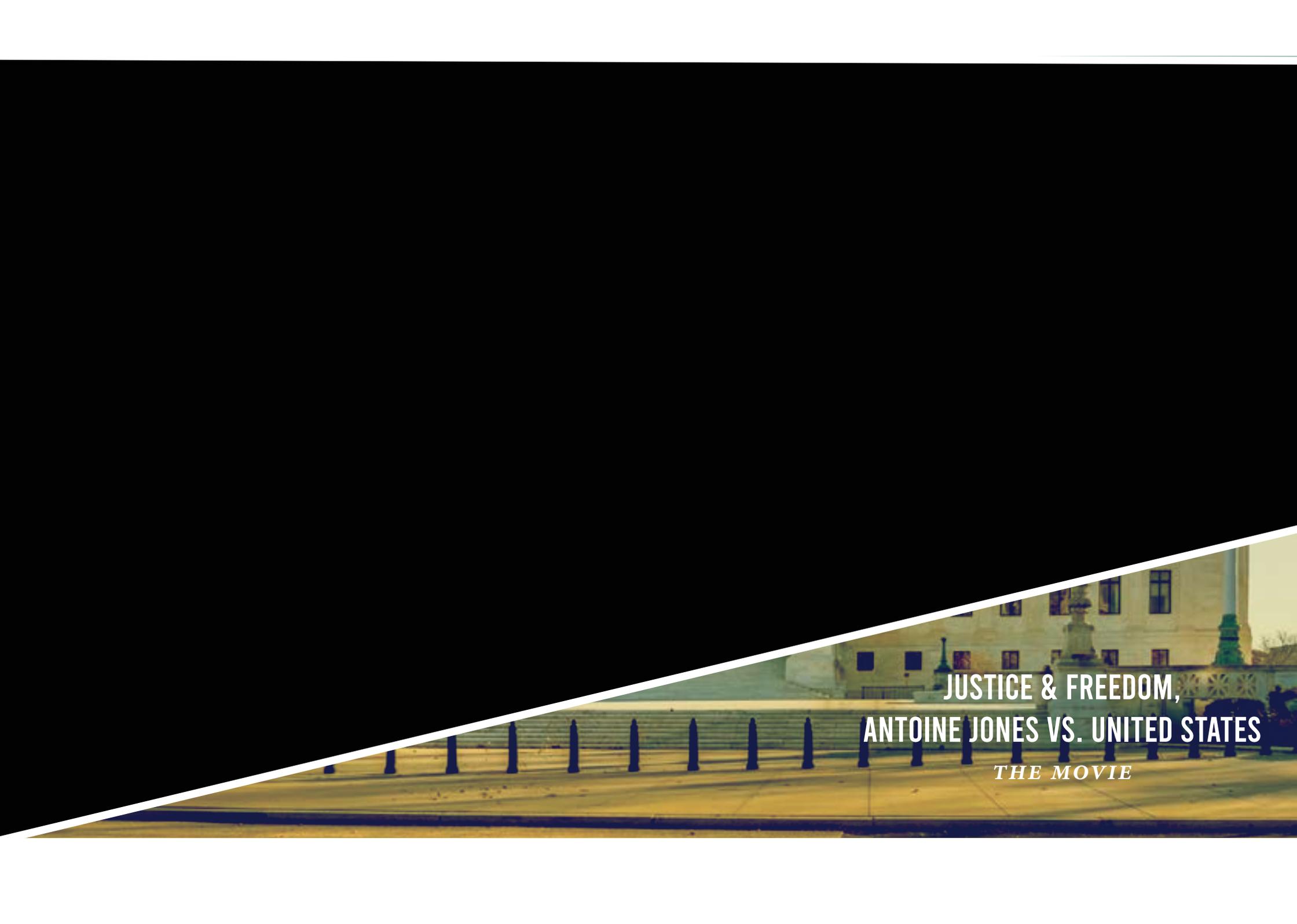


kingpin Antoine Jones Sr.'s never ending struggle to survive and to regain his freedom was a daily fight. During Antoine's risk assessments while seeking the truth, Mr. Jones had to fight tooth and nail for his life and for his freedom.

To prove his innocence, Mr. Jones had to identify and expose those in authority that manufactured evidence to indict him. Going out on his own to represent himself "pro se" Mr. Jones not only flips the script in his attempt to prove the agents

are guilty he puts the press on the United States Attorney's Office when Mr. Jones impeaches and treat every Special Agent, MPD detective, and cooperating witness like they were on trial. Mr. Jones is the mystery guy they just can't figure out.



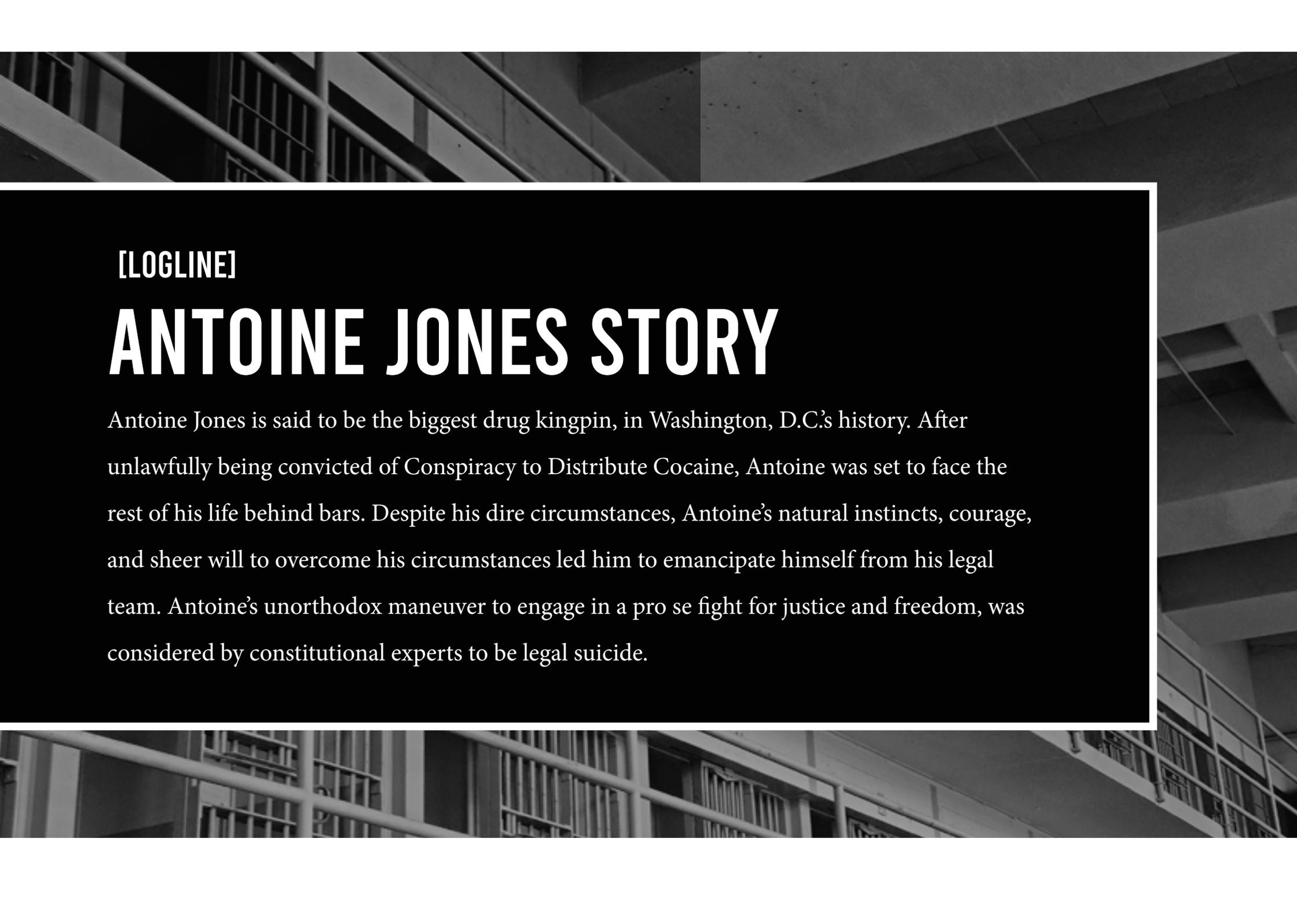


**JUSTICE & FREEDOM,
ANTOINE JONES VS. UNITED STATES**
THE MOVIE

A man in a dark suit and glasses stands in a courtroom, holding a document. The room features wooden desks, chairs, and a window in the background. The scene is dimly lit with a blueish tint.

ANTOINE JONES STORY

A DOCUMENTARY



[LOGLINE]

ANTOINE JONES STORY

Antoine Jones is said to be the biggest drug kingpin, in Washington, D.C.'s history. After unlawfully being convicted of Conspiracy to Distribute Cocaine, Antoine was set to face the rest of his life behind bars. Despite his dire circumstances, Antoine's natural instincts, courage, and sheer will to overcome his circumstances led him to emancipate himself from his legal team. Antoine's unorthodox maneuver to engage in a pro se fight for justice and freedom, was considered by constitutional experts to be legal suicide.



SYNOPSIS

The naked truth supporting the Antoine Jones Story curated through the meticulous use of court records, Antoine's personal account and experiences, interviews of key players, national and local news stories, as well as actual pictures and videos. The storyline will take viewers through Antoine's adolescence, multiple criminal trials, rounds of

ambiguous government testimony, and disputable evidentiary collection procedures. Due to the government's questionable investigative and legal tactics, Antoine had endured more than he could stand.

Antoine's journey from adolescence to street life, is far from a typical street thug story. His ability

to intertwine savvy communication skills, street smarts, corporate finesse, and a expected street-life posture, enabled him to swiftly climb from the trenches, to become one of the largest cocaine drug kingpins, in the Washington, D.C., region.

Antoine later used his God given will and tenacity to become The Pro Se Litigator, to save his own life.

ACT 1:

- Operations
- Drug Operations
- Investigation
- Secret Superseded
Indictment
- Takedown



ACT 2:

- Trial 1
- Cash
- Cocaine, but no conviction
- Co-Defendants Acquittal
- Re-Indictment of Antoine Jones
- Trial 2
- LIFE Sentence



ACT 3:

- Penitentiary Life
- Freedom Fighter
- Appeals Court Victory
- Supreme Court Victory
- Trial 3
- Pro Se Litigator



WRAP UP:

- Change of Heart
- Road to Redemption
- Civil Court Victory



BACK STORY:

- Growing up in Barry Farms project, in Southeast, Washington, D.C.
- Breaking & entering a donut shop, on MLK Ave. Washington, D.C.
- Promise to his mother to never again break the law
- Unfit mother
- Bitter hate for absentee father
- Becoming a man-child
- 10 years old hustling and providing for siblings
- Meeting Deniece the love of his life (love at first sight)
- Birth of son
- Providing for my family with legitimate businesses and jobs



DRUG GAME:

- Drawn into the drug game
- Becoming drug kingpin and meeting D.C. connect
- Receives kilo of cocaine from D.C., connect
- Gets stopped and released in police roadblock, in front of historic Frederick Douglass house, Washington, D.C.
- Introduced to female Queenpin's posse, become partners with
- Jamaican Queenpin Mellon drug strip (Southeast, Washington, D.C.)
- Meeting Los Angeles drug connect, catches a case coming from Los Angeles, and taking large sum of money through airport
- Sent weed and kilos, through U.S. Postal Service
- Meeting big time drug lord in prison, Mexican cartel connect,
- 500 kilo shipment each month, and counting millions with money-counter
- Large ranch, tractor trailers, and armed Mexican guards



INVESTIGATIONS:

- I.C.E. investigation
- Corrupt FBI agents
- Plot to rob Antoine of \$3 million, by using a Sneak and Peek warrant, and a breaking and entering of Antoine's Summit Circle apartment, warehouse, and Bowie house (Maryland)
- Using advanced tracking and monitoring technology on Antoine's cell phone and vehicles
- Government cooperators
- Illegal manufacturing of evidence
- Federal Grand Jury
- Undercover agents illegally planting evidence





OPERATION BREAK DOWN ANTOINE JONES:

- Search and seizures of codefendants' houses
- Unlawful search of Moore Street house and Brandywine house (Maryland)
- \$1 million in cash and 100 kilos of cocaine seized
- Grand Jury testimony
- 5k1 government cooperators' agreement
- Indictment, perjury, biased grand jury, and safety valve cooperation agreement
- Rule 35 reconsideration cooperators' agreement (safety valve)
- D.C. jail ruthless concrete jungle, law library, and two unlawful searches of Antoine's jail cell
- Unlawful listening and monitoring of Antoine's D.C. jail communications
- Attorney/client privilege violation
- Tainted evidence seizure and collection violation
- Placed in Southeast One maximum security unit and stripped of incoming and outgoing telephone calls, mail, and social visits
- Political prisoner
- Total separation from prison population
- Violation of due process and denial of access to court

TRIAL 1:

Codefendants are acquitted, female prosecutor breaks down, and began to cry in open court

Superseded Indictment:

Antoine gets re-indicted, with Mexican cartels drug lords



TRIAL 2:

Mexican Cartel drug lord (immigration hold and no-bond status) escaped prior to trial Three codefendants who were previously acquitted plead the 5th, refusing to testify on Antoine's behalf
Antoine's lawyer double crosses him, causing Antoine to be sentenced to life in Federal prison

Penitentiaries - Florence Colorado "The Devil's Den" and USP Lee County:

- Meet freedom fighters
- U.S. Court of Appeals
- U.S. Supreme Court
- ACLU
- Amicus briefs by privacy groups
- 4th amendment scholars

Return to D.C. Jail:

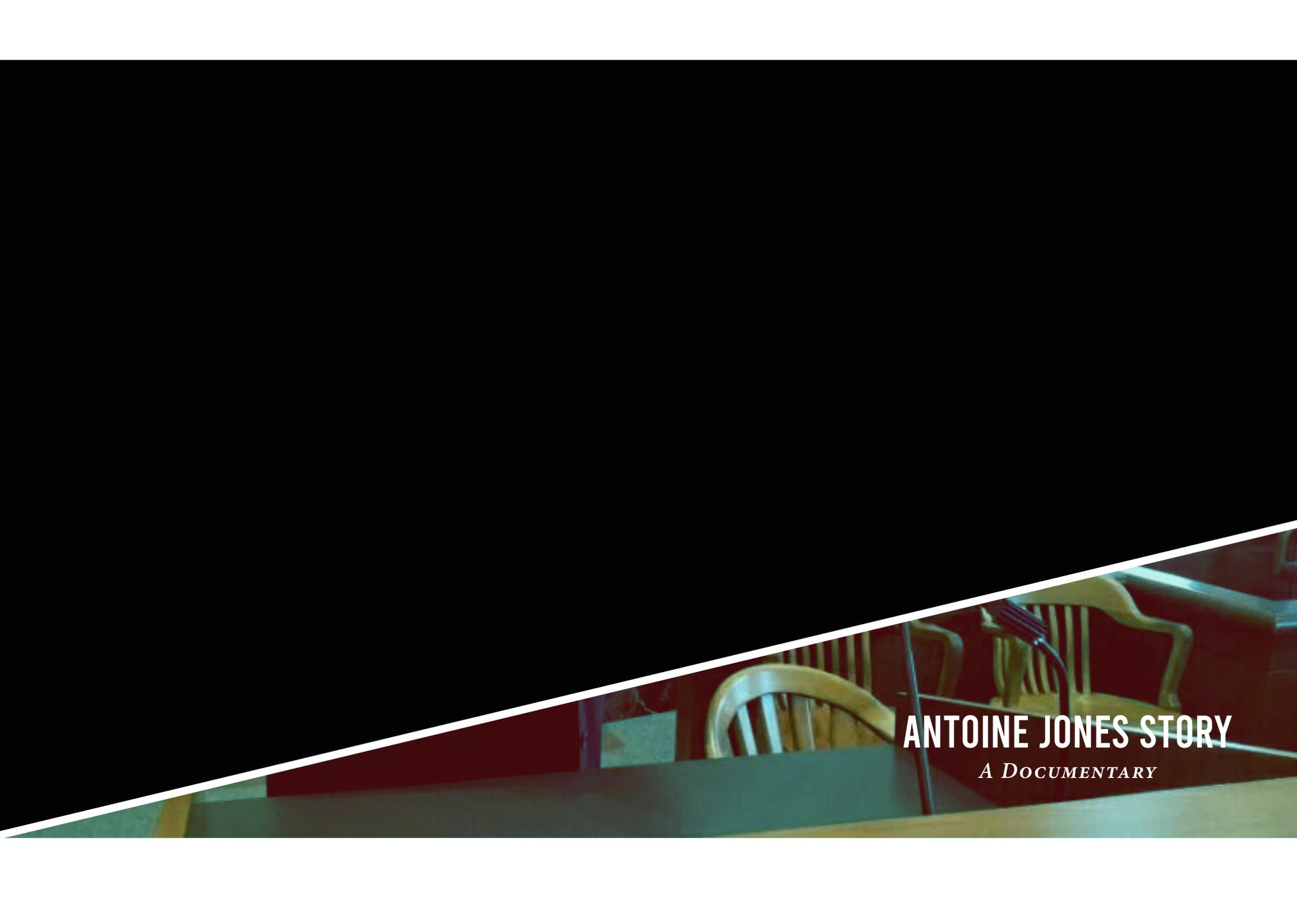


TRIAL 3:

- Double crossing defense lawyers revealed during first day of trial
- Antoine hired me a private investigator
- Alonzo released from jail and worked on case as an investigator.
- Judge threatened to jail Alonzo
- Judge intimidated private investigator
- Fight of Antoine's life
- Flipped the script and exposed the Federal government and their witnesses
- \$100k cash brought into courtroom, by Federal government's cooperating witness
- Perjury, obstruction of justice, forgery, Jencks Act, and Brady violation

Release From Prison Pics of Melange from prison
Road To Redemption and Making Amends
Violence Intervention and Prevention Specialist
Working On Film Project
Launching Always Hope, in Washington, D.C.





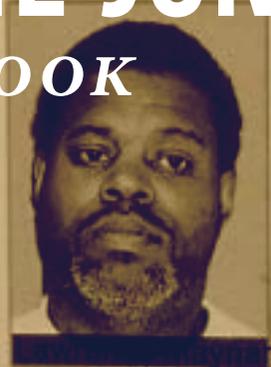
ANTOINE JONES STORY

A DOCUMENTARY



**“THE MEMOIR OF AN ALLEGED DC KINGPIN”
BY ANTOINE JONES**

THE BOOK



INTRODUCTION

Anyone interested enough to walk in Mr. Antoine Jones shoes and venture into the reality of the crooked criminal justice system? This is the book to read.

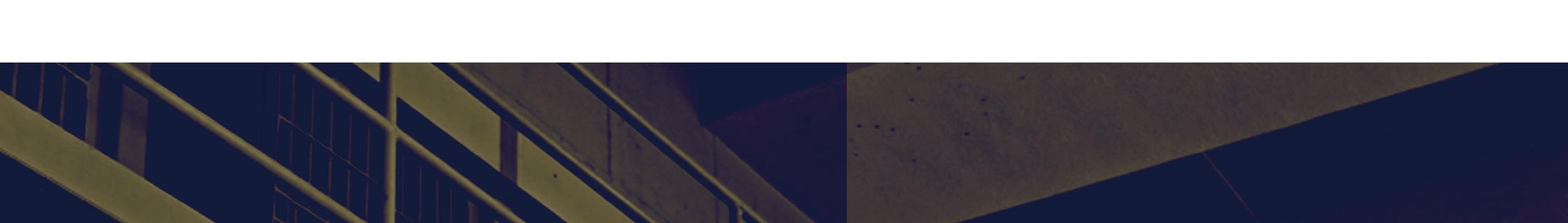
The Memoir of an Alleged DC Kingpin is a non-fiction book where an alleged kingpin had to prove his innocence and fight for his freedom on every level of the courts. (District Court, Court of Appeals, Supreme Court and even the Civil Court.)

“The Memoir of an Alleged DC Kingpin” has the flavor of an entertaining dramatization of a reality show, the taste of an urban street novel, with the breath-taking action of a good suspense movie, combined with the twist and turns of a crime mystery. Mr. Jones is the government mystery man they just can't figure out.

In Mr. Jones' third trial, representing himself, Mr. Jones exposed the government's scandalous misconduct, telling it in such a way that nobody

could fail to understand that there was something wrong with the criminal justice system. Alleged kingpin Antoine Jones Sr.'s never ending struggle to survive and to regain his freedom was a daily task. During his risk assessment, while seeking the truth, Mr. Jones had to fight tooth and nail for his life and for his freedom in more ways than one.

To prove his innocence, Mr. Jones had to expose and identify those in authority that manufactured evidence to indict him. Going out on his own to represent himself “pro se” Mr. Jones not only will attempt to prove the agents' guilt and expose those special agents who has tried to put him behind bars for life, Mr. Jones will show different treatment received by indigent Blacks and Hispanics in the hands of the bias judicial system and the crooked criminal justice system. This book is in a narrative form, written by Antoine Jones Sr. from his personal experience while he was incarcerated. You will see three



grueling trials from the eyes of Mr. Jones. Not to mention winning hands down a unanimous decision in the Court of Appeals and in the Supreme Court. Don't believe anything you read or heard unless it is from this book. This is a once in a lifetime story and you will hear it from Mr. Jones' mouth. The criminal justice system Is a "cover up" for illegal government corruption. Read it, you will come away with the reality and conclusion that the department of justice lacks justice, and the judiciary is prejudiced toward indigent defendants.

Antoine Jones Sr. stood the test of time, took the battle to the government, used counter measures, and withstood the best the government threw at him. Now it's time for Mr. Jones to shine, move straight forward, and give the readers the truth and new fresh insights into our constitutional rights.

Mr. Jones' goal is to help the American citizens who fall in the daily trap of the

criminal justice system (those that are innocent and the guilty), because there's many that are guilty, but the majority of the guilty are not guilty of what the government indicted or charged them with, which legal eagles call trumping up the charges. Mr. Jones pulls no punches, over the years, exploring legal methods that had shocked the government, the courts, and his attorneys. This is an extraordinary case where special agents step over the line of justice in their investigation.

Mr. Jones prayed daily, while planning the day he would return to District Court in front of the Judge who condemned him to life in prison. The only way he will prove his innocence of the government indictment and claim his freedom is to represent himself "pro se" in this third and fourth trial.

PROLOGUE

“THE MEMOIR OF AN ALLEGED DC KINGPIN”

The high-pitched tone of the female Clerk’s voice sent shivers down my spine and cut through the silence of the courtroom like lightning cutting through a quiet, peaceful summer night. Before the echoes could subside, the Clerk followed up with a much more subtle yet seemingly rehearsed colloquy “In the matter of United States vs. Antoine Jones, case number CR-05-0836-ESH... The Honorable Ellen S. Huville presiding...at this time we respectfully ask that you please remove all hats and remain silent, while this court is in session”.

As the Judge made her way to the bench, she offered a slight nod to the clerk as if to commend her for another flawless opening rendition, then after exchanging non-verbal pleasantries and smiles with members of the prosecution team, she immediately turned her scornful, piercing eyes towards me at the defense table and in obvious agitation wasted no time getting to the matter at hand. “Please be seated, okay, where are we... Mr. Jones last we met on Friday you expressed your wish to proceed to trial without counsel on a pro se basis...Let it be known once more for the record that the court has advised you against proceeding to trial on your own given the complexities of the case and your lack of legal experience... yet you still were adamant about moving forward as a pro se litigator and even went as far as to file your own motion requesting that your current legal

counsels be removed from the case. Just to let you know Mr. Jones, I am standing by what I stated on Friday that if you decide to proceed without counsels, I am inclined to stick to my schedule and commence the trial today (Tuesday), starting with jury selection and it is my hope that you have taken the time to think about it over the weekend and you’ve since changed your mind about representing yourself from this point on... Mr. Jones at this time the court will give you a few minutes to either confer with your defense team or make your own decision as to whether or not you will still intend to represent yourself and if so, the court would like to know if you are prepared to start trial today?”

The last four words hit me like a ton of bricks...my heart started pounding...





my stomach started turning...my body started trembling...my entire world was caving in on me...what have I done? How did I End up in this mess? To whom can I turn? Who can I trust? These questions and so much more were running through my mind as I tried my best to regain my composure and gather my thoughts in between deep breaths.

This overwhelming feeling of helplessness and despair was new to me, after seven years of going through legal proceedings at the District Court level all the way up to the Supreme Court I had been through this a thousand times and not once was I ever nervous, never before did I feel a sense of desperation and never once did I ever think about pressing the panic button...except for right here...right now...today was indeed my day of reckoning and unlike any previous court appearances...today the decision was left in my hands and there was nobody else I could pass the blame to, but myself. At this point my mind was racing at 200 miles an hour and my

conscious was engaged in a vicious tug-o-war with its own self...one part of my conscious was telling me that maybe---just maybe---these lawyers are going to come to their senses and work with me to beat this case...yet, deep down inside I could hear that still small voice telling me if I don't fight this case on my own I was doomed for a life sentence and destined to never see the light of day again.

As my eyes canvassed the courtroom, I could see the marshals and members of the media looking at me as if I were crazy. I could see familiar faces in the gallery shaking their heads as if to warn me of the dangers and consequences that lay ahead, while others were looking at me with wishful expressions, hoping and perhaps even praying that I could just give up and throw in the towel. At this point it was so quiet in the courtroom you could hear a pin-drop as everyone waited in anticipation for me to make that big decision.

As I sat there contemplating my fate and pondering my future, the silence would soon become deafening, my blood pressure began to rise, and I could feel the anxieties coming on as the sweat started rolling down my forehead like teardrops. I took another deep breath to calm my nerves as my eyes made one last scan of the courtroom in search of a sign...an omen...anything to help me make my Decision...I closed my eyes for a split second and upon opening them I stumbled upon the condescending smirks on the faces of the prosecution team, as well as the egotistical you-can't-do-this-without-us grins on the faces of my defense lawyer sitting next to me. I quickly

turned to my wife and family for reassurance, and it was obvious that their confidence in me was stronger than ever...I could see it in my wife's eyes her unwavering faith and fortitude and I could see in my son a somewhat cautious optimism...a fearful, yet sincere look of hope. There was no doubt in my mind that my family was just as ready as I was for this, the biggest fight of my life...in actuality the biggest fight of our lives!

One look at my family and the reassurance from my wife that everything was going to be alright was all I needed to press forward. I was suddenly engulfed with a renewed sense of purpose to continue in the good fight...a new sense of urgency...a rejuvenation of the will sort of speak to not only prepare me for the battle ahead, but more importantly endow me with the strength and courage needed to ultimately win the war. This new boost of energy...this new layer of determination whether it came from divine intervention or just sheer grit, couldn't have come at a better time...I took another deep breath, leaned back against my chair and reminded myself that I never was a quitter and I wasn't about to quit now...I've come too far and the thought of spending my entire life in prison was simply out of the question and there was no other option for me, but to fight...no other alternative but to win...but how in the world was I going to do this? I was no lawyer by any stretch of the imagination...Lord knows I could hardly write like a lawyer and barely graduated high school... How could I possibly pull this off? The odds will definitely be stacked against me for sure. But just as the doubts started to enter my mind all I could think of was the

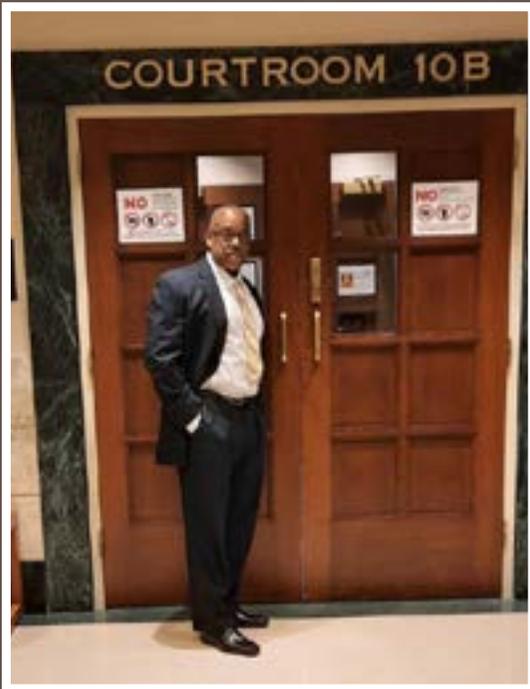


hours and hours I spent in the prison law library with my brothers caught in the same struggle, fellow inmates, fellow freedom fighters like myself, who prepared me for this very moment. Just the thought of them fighting for their lives and helping each other as best as they could to get out of prison made me proud and before you know it, I found myself sitting upright in my chair with a rare illuminating grin of confidence on my face that

suddenly turned the prosecution's arrogant smirks into frowns...a look that injected a climate of fear and worry amongst my stand-by defense lawyer.

It's true, of all the defense lawyers I've ever worked with over the years there was no other legal dream team quit like USP Lee County Dream Team, out on the streets or anywhere in the Bureau of Prisons, and there's not a day that goes by without me thanking God for blessing me with the opportunity to be surrounded with these great men...genuine men whom I consider awesome visionaries and ingenious legal minds...I had "Malu Motta" the Hawaiian scholar who graduated with a degree in political science and served as president for the University of

Hawaii-Hilo. Malu's writing skills and style is undisputedly the best on the compound and many argue that he's probably the best in the B.O.P. and his creative style of writing has been compared with the likes of past Pulitzer Prize and Nobel Peace Prize winners in the literary field. Also, I was graced with my main man Fredrick Toby Miller, whom we affectionately call the "Researcher" and considered by many to be the best hands down... Toby is a top soldier and I owe a great deal of gratitude for his never ending will in his fight which gave me the push and encouragement. We also have Kenneth



"Supreme" McGriff from New York who we call the idealist, due in part when we all brainstorm, Supreme never fails to envision the most powerful ideas to win. Supreme is what I consider a perfectionist, he thinks over the top and outside the box. There's Clark Brooks (C.B.) who we call the "Vivacious innovator" he keeps the excitement and spirit in the team. C.B.'s editorial eye assures that all I's are dotted and T's are crossed. A

visionary in his own right. Then there is my beloved brother T. Holton Bey, the Grand Mufti, who's knowledge and skills challenged most professors of law. One by God, the other of man that in which he found to be only a system of feign representation and corruption in our judiciary system, and a mockery of our constitution in legal litigation; and that is to construct the foundation of men to whom he likens the fight for freedom of life too... "Load, cock, aim and shoot!!!" Which is Holten Bey's favorite saying. Last but not least; myself. I am the center of it all. A person who learned the skills of creative legal writing. Who became erudite in the law as well as the constitution all while being in solitary confinement under total separation from the inmate population. I learned how to write and prepare a professional legal motion and legal brief in a day, sometimes while watching television, but keeping focus on the issue at hand.

I have been arming and preparing myself for over three months after Mr. O'Toole fumbled the ball in the suppression hearing giving the government a huge victory and giving me a devastating loss. The thought of me lacking in representing myself will be the government's downfall and ample advantage in my strategy plan. My thought was before they know it; before they realize it, I would have exploited and exposed their theories. I couldn't help smiling, knowing their weakness could get me an upset and the only possible way to triumph over this enormous fate is to continue "PRO SE" and represent myself!

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