



*A Frank Lawyer*

***“That [they] told me that if it were anybody else other than John Travolta that you had a chance of coming back. That the Bar was scared that if they did anything to let you out early they would attract negative publicity because Travolta.”***

***January 12, 2021, Deposition Transcript of Greg Anderson, Esquire.***

In the summer of '71 a young boy walks an aisle at North Jacksonville Baptist Church at the north end of Pearl Street, and puts his hand in the hands of a brilliant Lawyer who over 30 years earlier left a very prominent position with Roosevelt's Reconstruction Finance Corporation created to lift America out of the depression, to answer a call to lift the hearts of God's people. That summer day in 1971 a young Frankie Keasler, gave his life to answer any call God would give. Moved by such a man and growing up under a father who instilled "no matter what you do, get a law degree" you can see how I heard the call. With "long weekends" during the summers of my elementary and adolescent years spent at my grandparents' home on Panama Park which included every Sunday hearing Uncle Wilbur preach, I was surely affirmed in what my heart believed. Those "Panama Park" weekends included many a Sunday at an "after church lunch" with Uncle Wilbur and Aunt Elizabeth at the table.

I'll never forget the day years before the summer of '71, where at one of those Sunday lunches, Uncle Wilbur told this man how in downtown Dallas, Texas on a sunny, clear day, God gave literally an "audible" call to him..."Wilbur go preach". I can hear the next words from Uncle Wilbur as though spoken today, "Frankie I heard those words as you hear me right now". I pursued a journey to be a lawyer with a commitment to a call on my life, with a fervor and bent to serve. For nearly 3 decades I answered that call as a steward bound dutifully, professionally, competently, passionately and in the Garemore matter, sacrificially, to discharge faithfully the responsibilities set before me. Whether to accomplish the benefit desired by the client in a deal of economics, business or realty, or stand in the gap to protect a client's interests on a controversial stage, my mind, heart, soul and constitution was bent for the client. A man working and paying taxes since 13, and able for decades to make a living without agenda of personal gain, never worries over or cares about money. A man answering God's call on his life, is not a man given to the temporal and unsatisfying gain of this world.

Albeit such underpinning success and philosophy behind all I did as a lawyer, in 2014 the Florida Bar (FLBar) and Florida Supreme Court (FLSC), in an act of constitutional buggery and in nothing short of what was a criminal conspiracy with John Travolta, his lawyers and the Garemores, joined by Judge Bill Parsons of the 7<sup>th</sup> Judicial Circuit, unlawfully and with indifference to standing constitutional protections and prohibitions, yanked my license. Without one word of legal and factual support and by mere [and near to what is a "per curium"] affirmation of a Referee's Report riddled literally with over 65 errors of fact and law, the FLBar and FLSC cut my heart out!

YES, NOTWITHSTANDING A PETITION FOR REVIEW POINTING OUT THE VOLUMINOUS MISTAKES OF THE REFEREE, the Florida Supreme Court took my law license. An amazing paradox given what was undertaken by the Keasler Law Firm in the Garemore/Travolta matter. Four people for 7 months shouldered, labored, and fought against the entrenched powers of a political judiciary and the "Travolta Factor", to bring victory in the greatest and most challenging and complex legal, controversial, visceral, transactional and monumental economic environment in which I worked in almost 25 years; and I had done some really big deals in those 2 & ½ decades. It was the greatest accomplishment in my career, and I lost my license!!! For 6 years the Garemores had been consumed and nearly bankrupted by litigation. In 2006 and '07, the scene was a "nuclear tempest in a teacup". In February of '08 the Garemores were still fighting for their airport in no less than 7 lawsuits. ***But in 7 months, on August 28, 2008 – a mere 30 days before Shearson Lehman closed its doors - everybody in the fight ceased in their collective slingin' of visceral claims at the Garemores and the developers of Jumbolair Aviation Estates.*** By November 2008, all loose ends were knotted and less than a month later in December, John Travolta and his entourage, including local lawyers, Michael Ossi, Esq. and Howard Butler, Esq., had a victory party in the Bahamas to celebrate "the peace at JAE". The event commemorated Mr. Travolta receiving 800K in real estate in a settlement with the developer, which fully covered his litigation costs; the Garemores also in the November settlement made a contribution to the "Total Travolta" settlement. With a reveling sentiment, the attendees enjoyed the evening knowing, at least in the words of Mr. Ossi, that "if it hadn't been for Frank, John would own a museum in Ocala, instead of a home". And I lose my law license!

In 2019, knowing I had been "cooked politically", I reached out to Kevin Hyde, Esq. of Foley and Lardner, to meet with me to discuss him representing me in my attempt to have my law license restored. He took me to the River Club for lunch and heard the whole story and was amazed at what the Bar had done. After nearly 2 hours we parted, and I agreed to send him a link to an online file where all of the "Garemore/Travolta Files" were located for his review. He agreed to review the files and reach out to the FLBar. He accessed the link, but River Club lunch was the last time Kevin Hyde - a man I have known for over 30 years - ever spoke to me. ***Yes, Mr. Hyde never again took or returned my call, never replied to my texts or emails and simply went dark on me. He was the second lawyer the FLBar influenced to end or not further a relationship with me regarding my license. The first lawyer who broke his oath and patently lied about abandoning his representation of me in the Garemore/Travolta matter was Rutledge Liles, Esq.***

In 2009 I hired Mr. Liles to represent me before the Bar in defense of the Garemore/Travolta complaints. A \$1500 Retainer was paid to him. Less than 90 days later, he communicated to me an absolute lie; to wit., that because he had served on the Grievance Committee in the past, the FLBar was requiring him to withdraw from representing me under the Rules Regulating the FLBar. Now who would think a Past President of the FLBar and a highly regarded lawyer in Jacksonville would patently lie? But that's exactly what he did as the Rules require a lawyer to withdraw from representing a lawyer in a Bar Grievance ***only*** if the lawyer served on the Grievance Committee when the underlying complaint was filed. Mr. Liles left the Committee years before the Garemores & Travolta filed complaints.

In early 2020, I met with the Anderson Glenn firm to speak with Greg Anderson, Esq. and an Associate in the firm, Nick Whitney, Esq., regarding production of probate records from a prior probate administration in which I was involved. Mr. Anderson attended the meeting by phone and following our cordial greeting, right out of the gate asked [paraphrasing slightly], "frank how did you lose your license"? I gave him the *Reader's Digest* version and on his own accord, Mr. Anderson speaks clearly of 2 high school friends in the "Class of 77" at Episcopal, who work for the FLBar. He. He speaks their names quickly, mentions they graduated Episcopal and UF Law School together and that after the meeting he'll reach out to them; then it's to the "business at hand". Without recollection of those two individuals and having not taken a single note in a rather short meeting, I started emailing and calling both Mr. Anderson and Mr. Whitney asking, "have you [has Greg] spoken with your [his] high school

law school classmates at the Bar"? As you now can suspect, after speaking with the FLBar, Mr. Anderson, as did Mr. Whitney and the firm, went totally dark on me. Notwithstanding a score or more of calls to office and cell phones and texts to both men and emails thereto, it would be a year later in January of 2021 in a deposition related to that probate matter, before I would speak again to Mr. Anderson. ***This is now the third lawyer the FLBar influenced to end or not further a relationship or communication with me regarding my license.***

But before that 2021 deposition, and because Messrs. Anderson and Whitney, like those before, had "gone dark", I went to see ***Howard Coker, Esq.*** in the fall of 2020. Mr. Coker is a former President of the FLBar and notable lawyer in Jacksonville. In our meeting I tell him my story and inquire if he can and would be willing to assist me. Howard instead gives me the name of David Rothman, Esq., a Miami Defense lawyer who handles Bar Grievance matters and who served on the Bar Grievance Committee. I reach out to Mr. Rothman, and as with those before, give him my story and provide him with access to a file with all of the documents related to the Garmore/Travolta matter. Well as with Messrs. Liles, Hyde, Anderson and Whitney, Mr. Rothman, following his communication with the Bar, is nowhere to be found. To no surprise, neither Mr. Rothman nor his office will respond to my calls to his office, his cell, texts to that number or my emails. ***This is now the fourth lawyer the FLBar influenced to end or not further a relationship or communication with me regarding my license.***

Then just about a month after Mr. Rothman, and now Mr. Coker [***who is the fifth lawyer to***] have gone dark, I attend the above-mentioned 2021 deposition. I am questioned by Defense Counsel first and then on cross examination, Mr. Anderson, on the record states he left me a message on my office phone in the spring of 2020 and stated that ***Frances Walker of the FLBar, told him they took my law license because John Travolta was going to make a stink if they did not!*** In late February or early March, I get a copy of the deposition transcript and send it to Mr. Rothman asking him if he will help me now. Well, it will not be a surprise to hear, I never heard from Mr. Rothman, but in April of 2021 the Bar started another attack on me because I now know the truth. Ms. Walker took early retirement in July of '21, and in November of 2021, the FLBar filed a petition with the FLSC to have me put in jail for indirect criminal contempt for the "unlicensed practice of law"! In the course of the last 15 months, I have been subjected to the same incestuous environment of a Judge sitting as a Referee being nothing but a Judge for the FLBar under the cloak of incredulity and espoused neutrality! What a farce!

So, after several months of rescheduling the hearing on a Petition filed in late 2020 stating I am an absolute threat to the FLSC and its authority to regulate the practice of law in our state and a detriment to good name of the profession and lawyers, a final hearing was set in September for January 30<sup>th</sup> and 31<sup>st</sup>, 2023. As Fate would have it and, in an incident, never before happening in my law practice, I calendared the final hearing for January 31<sup>st</sup> and February 1<sup>st</sup>. So, when the hearing convened at 9AM on 1/30/23 I was in my office 7 miles from the Courthouse, but not one lawyer amongst four in the courtroom who all had my cell phone number called me to inquire "why are you not in court". I was prepared and could have been in court in less than 30 minutes. But the Bar tried me in absentia notwithstanding established law in the world of criminal procedure which forbodes trial in absentia "absent an attempt to locate the defendant". "Because criminal contempt proceedings are punitive in nature, alleged criminal contemnors are entitled to the same constitutional due process protections afforded other criminal defendants. Accordingly, the court may not, ordinarily, enter an adjudication in absentia." ***Tennyson v. Tennyson, 840 So.2d 377 (Fla. 1st DCA 2003)***. In ***Bradley v. State, 420 So.2d 417 (Fla. 1st DCA 1982)***, "...Bradley failed to attend the [contempt] hearing and his counsel advised the court that she had not seen or heard from Bradley. [ ]. The trial court proceeded with the contempt hearing over defense objection. On appeal, the court held that the trial court erred in finding that Bradley had "waived his right to be present by his absence."" As a general fundamental right anyone accused by the state, "...has the constitutional right to be present at the stages of his trial where fundamental fairness might be thwarted by his absence. ***T.A.S. v. State, App. 2 Dist., 892 So.2d 1233 (2005)***).

Now the FLBar Referee, without one chance for me to confront my accusers or present the truth at trial, has issued findings in such unlawful "kangaroo proceeding" which state's unequivocally, that I "was surely engaged in the practice of law".

As anyone can surmise, I am being politically and unconstitutionally prosecuted by the FLBAR and the FLSC. I find it quite humbling that God chose the great-grandson of a paternal, great-grandmother who was full blooded, Cherokee Indian - three generations later - to be a great consternation to the corrupt establishment of the FLBar and FLSC. What a joy to bring light to the despotic rule they wield together to deliver to *We The People*, a legal, judicial and criminal justice system which is broken horrifically and works only for those in the monopoly of law!

It's time we amended Article V of our State Constitution so *We The People*, all +20 Million of us in the Free State of Florida, tell 100,000 lawyers (aka "brood of vipers") "this is the legal, judicial and criminal justice system within which you will practice". It's time that band of social manipulators, the fraternity of average intelligent, self-serving, blood sucking parasites - save a few, and ***there are still lawyers who serve***, but it's time that the rest of the bunch, - understood, the day of your rule at our great expense and social degradation, is coming to an end! ***Lawyers***, as with Doctors, CPAs, Engineers, Dentists, Chiropractors, Massage Therapist, Physician Assistants and Licensed Practicing Nurses, Architects, Surveyors, Home Inspectors and Mold Remediators, along with a host of other professionals licensed in and through the State of Florida, ***need to be regulated by the Department of Business and Professional Regulation***. Time someone other than the foxes told us how to raise our chickens and produce our eggs. Since ***We The People*** are the ones who pay all the costs thereof, ***We*** should be absolutely and singularly, ***The People*** who tell the foxes how we run our chicken coops and farms and by default, ***We the People*** are - for once in over a century - in control of the eggs! ABOUT TIME!