

# **My Line of Tolerance Has Been Crossed**

**A Statement produced by the Forced Hand of a  
poor Councillor of the Hokorian Legislature**

**by Patreyk Narjid**

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## An Introduction

Long have I been trying to secure a position, anywhere and everywhere, within a micronational government. Long have I suffered without instruction, without a guide, without proper dictation on how these positions are to work. Long have I endured positions through inactive or now-dissolved or collapsed governments. Long have I been rejected from positions for not having a certain way of thinking, or behavior of a certain fashion. Long have I been stranded alone in my fruitless endeavors: Thejistan, Thejia, Duvall, Crag, the XIII Territories; all have been forced into the realm of satire due to poor cooperation with an individual now proven to be who I can only kindly describe as the worst and most deranged person I've ever met. All of them, disconnected from the diplomatic stage because of this one man, this single actor who molded my way of thinking into one packed full of hatred and dissent against my peers. I've only been recovering from being separated from this individual for a couple of months now, November 7th of 2024, that being the day of that man being fully ousted from our circle.

This hasn't been the first time me and representatives from Hokoria have fallen out on affairs before, but only now has my hand been forced into making this decision. I'll try to save the pollutant babble throughout this, but I'd really like to make my point of view on this situation very clear to those who have been pushing for me to act on this. I never intended or wanted it to come to this, but here we are. I really did look forward to working with the new State, but that doesn't look like it'll be the case for quite a while.

# Part 1: I Ask You a Simple Question: Who's on First?



So, by some miracle; some God-forsaken miracle, I got a decent lead in the legislative elections. Which I didn't even really anticipate a victory in, but oh well, what's a man to do when the people choose him?

I come into the Legislative Council, and things seem pretty kino. We did oaths to the Principles and Constitution and all is well. But then I begin to wonder: are those really our only rules? Just a few minutes ago the

Koru issued a statement saying that no rules or regulations can exist since the Council is a new concept. I'd very much like to counter that by bringing up the fact that one form of democracy or another has existed within a Hokorian nation for at least two years. The concept of parties being elected to some kind of democratic body is not a new idea for us, and I highly doubt we can't just look back on our own history and make judgements based on that. But that's another thing: there is no history that I can look at, virtually everything before the reformation of the new Hokorian State has either been archived or deleted entirely.

So I ask to my fellow Councillors, many times over, what exactly the rules for being in the Council and making Legislation are. To a large amount of my distress I'm given the most vague answers imaginable, often including a rhetoric of "just do whatever" even though I very much unable trust myself with that kind of power. I repeatedly ask to the Koru, several Advisors, and others on the fashion of structure for legislation and things of the like. I continue to feel intentionally turned away and invalidated for simply wanted to do well at my job. That is all I ever

wanted and will want to do: to do my work well. I've always aspired to be a people-pleaser, it's how my brain wants things, it's how my parents have been content with things, and it's how my friends like things.

## Part 2: Got a Pitcher on the Team?

I eventually enter a fiery interaction with the Koru, after which we had both tried to be patient with the other, but eventually things fall apart and I get very sternly advised into making a decision on whether to stay or leave the Council. I made the Koru promise to me that if I were to make some monumental mistake on an astronomical proportion due to quite literally not having any kind of instruction at my job that they would not act with surprise. It was no less than a half hour after this that I was blocked and told that they look forward to my resignation.

I will admit that I didn't handle this interaction in the most wise manner, but I'd like to make it very well known to whom it may concern that this entire situation had been making me feel physically ill, my body shaking and eyes involuntary twitching as I grew red in the face at the unknown prospect of whatever was to come next. I eventually get redirected to speak with an Advisor who handles a few things, but things soon fall back to the same argument on how we apparently can't have rules due to being a "new" body. I've been trying to envision every point of view on this argument, the functions of others' minds, but I simply can't deduct any reason as to why they would give me the same things that I had already made clear were not helping me. Wasn't it like, Einstein, or somebody that said that repeating the same process over and over while expecting a new outcome defines insanity?



Eventually I'm relayed an apology from the Koru from the Advisor that was also given the Royal Advisory Megapalooza or whatever, and at this point I doubt its authenticity. Like I said in the Introduction, this hasn't been the first time me and members of the Hokorian government had fallen out on this kind of scale. The

Koru, as head of the CTFC in Curnon, had tried to get me removed as a member of the Curno parliament on grounds akin to the situation I'm describing in this document.

## Part 3: SUDDENLY WE'VE GOT A CATCHER ON OUR BASEBALL TEAM



I'm not even sure how I can explain the rest of the situation in a calm and civilized manner. So I'll just cut to the now. I get sent this very endearing-so letter from the Koru informing me I've essentially been let go:

Dear Councillor Narjid,

I am writing to you to inform you about a decision that has been taken by me, using the powers given to me under the Constitution of the Hokorian State ("Upon the resignation or incapacitation of a Legislative Councillor, the Crown may dismiss the Legislative Councillor, as specified by law").

This decision was taken out of consideration of your own mental health and mental state. We are concerned about your behaviour and feel that the Hokorian Assembly has been unable to accommodate for your needs. We have also seen that the matters of the Legislative Council have been taking a toll on you. It would be inappropriate and unsafe for us to not intervene.

You are receiving this letter before a public announcement will be made. **You are welcome to share**

**any information about this letter, the circumstances surrounding this letter and anything else that you wish.** The public announcement will not disclose any details, in order to protect your safety and privacy.

I further wish you the best.

Kind regards,

Willow I  
Koru of the Hokorian State<sup>1</sup>

So that's just awesome. Absolute kinography. All I ever asked for was instructions on how to perform my job well and all I ever got was rejection and exile. It may not have been intended to come across that way, but it very much did so. I am very mentally hurt and upset over the handling of this situation by the members of the Hokorian government. I really did look forward to having a place to finally yet again belong to as I've been a member or citizen of one or more Hokorian nations in the past; I can still vaguely remember our first democratic experiments, the party shutdowns, miscellaneous election, the transformation to the new State, nearly everything important from the past two years.

You've rid me of a job and have absolutely hurt my enthusiasm for micronationalism. This has been almost the only hobby I've kept up for over a year and only you have done so much damage to my want to continue it, whether you meant to or not.

I'd very much like to make amends of sorts in the near future, but I've a strong feeling that isn't going to happen, but please note that I'm always welcome to the idea of continuing work with you. I did not ever intend for things to escalate to this level. All I ever wanted was a position where I could actively contribute to a cause I enjoyed, but all of that has been taken away by the one or two acts you've decided to carry out.

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<sup>1</sup> The Koru also left some mental health resources in this letter but I decided to cut that section to save the clutter on this page.

Anything else I can leave you with is the following advice, very kindly, very so kindly, I mean no harm by saying this: get your shit together, straighten up, and fly right. I cannot deal with an environment like the one you have now, it's abhorrently unpredictable and I'm fairly confident all of my peers there hate my guts, and I've been left with nothing to do about it because I don't know how to approach these people and mend relations. The entire government you've set up is extremely intimidating and difficult to work with. I know not what else to say. I'd make some positive remarks, but those all relate to the past State of Hokoria, not the new State. I don't like the new State.

Good fuckin' yard,  
Patrek Narjid

