

James W. Meng

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BELGIQUE

Dear Philip.

It may be that you have heard my name already. You and I are apparently (or so I've been told) related to each other, albeit very distantly, via the wife of your ancestor Leopold II. More amusingly, we look substantially similar, something that is probably more reflective of shared commonalities (both my father and mother are Hapsburg descendants). However much of an inconvenience this has been to me, and indeed it has, I can't help but like you and want to help you. I am a die-hard monarchist; democracy is a total joke and I am confident that you (and your father, of course) would be able to run Belgium better than anyone else, as is of course your right.

Now that the most important part is out of the way, as you also may be aware, I wrote your father a letter last year. That letter was written in a very different style than this one. I applied for political asylum in Belgium in July 2021 after a long history of serious persecution (poisonings, asset seizures, violence, denial of legal and political rights, etc.) by the US Government. Other relatives of mine, also related to you, have had it worse – both my grandfather, J. Alan Smith, and one of his sons, Bruce Alan Smith, were murdered. Upon arrival in Brussels I had recently been treated in Istanbul for a poisoning that had caused me to become temporarily deaf. I have been an attempted murder case several times already by the American medical profession but the need for plausible deniability, in short, has now led to several major failures. By the time I wrote the letter to your father I had been in Belgium already for almost a year and at that time I was basically being forced to leave Belgium by a Jewish crime ring affiliated with the USA's intelligence services. I was poisoned repeatedly, wrongfully terminated at a bunch of utterly stupid, low-paid labor jobs in Belgium including work at a steel mill, had my totally reliable, Belgian-built Peugeot hatchback sabotaged repeatedly, had an attempt at fraudulent prosecution brought against me by the Jewish criminal in charge of my dossier at VDAB, and worst of all – despite having completed all the requirements for Belgian citizenship except the five-year permanent residency requirement – the asylum administration had totally refused to even offer me the second interview for the asylum procedure as a result of the same Jewish corruption problem. And in July 2022, rather than tolerate further abuse at the hands of the Flemish people I decided to leave to Germany.

This letter is not so much about me as it is about Flanders. What I have seen in Flanders is not normal. It is totally degenerate garbage, a society living on a plush pillow of transfer payments whose values are in free-fall. As I noted to your father, Flanders is a beautiful country but the people do not really deserve it. That is a complex sentiment, one I am certain he understood well, but I have seen and heard enough disturbing things from the Flemish since leaving Flanders that I wanted to offer a discussion of these matters with you personally.

First and foremost is the matter of Sami Mahdi (and please do forgive me if I've spelled that incorrectly), the former head of Fedasil who is apparently attempting to go into politics on a neo-conservative platform. Mahdi failed (refused) to answer over 16000 applications for asylum. These people were given temporary residency (the orange card) basically indefinitely and never answered. Most are peasants from third-world countries. Most are also by now quite mentally ill. They have no real education, no basic life skills, no basic hygiene, no ability to learn European languages or to do any sort of work reliably to any civilized standard. If Mahdi had been willing to comply with Belgian laws that outline the refugee process, this would not be such an issue: there are NGOs, chiefly among them Caritas and the International Organization for Migration, that help refugee applicants return to their home countries and reintegrate into society with housing, employment, and/or entrepreneurial assistance. But Mahdi was not willing to comply with Belgian laws, and by refusing to respond to their (admittedly often baseless) applications for asylum, Mahdi denied thousands of people the right to be assisted by these NGOs and other charities that aid them in returning, thereby relegating these very vulnerable people to a role as tokens, representatives of something they themselves do not even understand.

I would like to give you an example of what I witnessed in Flanders. As I mentioned, what I experienced in Flanders was not normal. One can potentially throw endless amounts of money at a failed state, and of course I am well aware of how the Flemish people have behaved in recent years with your father, and so my approach to the asylum process in Flanders was simply to not spend very much money on anything and wait and see what would happen. I could complain endlessly about every time I noticed I had been poisoned and dealt with the issue myself, in place of incompetent Flemish doctors. But that is not so interesting and it mostly sounds self-congratulatory and arrogant whenever I tell my own story of treating the latest intelligence-grade poisonings with over-the-counter items from a late-night pharmacy, because I am the former commercial director of a biotech company and your Flemish doctors are incredibly arrogant incompetent provincial types who would not have even passed chemistry in good universities of Germany or Switzerland. I have the good fortune to laugh at your doctors and condescend to them at will for being frauds – something you might even perhaps want help with from time to time, or so the press photos of your face occasionally would seem to indicate. And so instead of my own Flemish medical story I prefer to tell the story of a Somali woman whom I met. We spoke in her broken and mostly incoherent Dutch; this woman had been in Belgium for roughly two years when I met her. Like many fraudulent refugees, she arrived in Belgium on a charter flight without a visa. No walking across the European continent for her, no, she took the route the press somehow never discuss because it is funded by Jewish-American leftists. At the Petit-Château in Brussels she was sent to the Red Cross center in Lanaken, Ter Dennen, where she was repeatedly poisoned, either via meals and/or medicines at that facility. Aside from probably becoming totally infertile, she mostly lost her eyesight, experienced major skin infections from immunocompromisation, and underwent two major intestinal surgeries after experiencing total failure of intestinal tissue. When I met her she was a total wreck: facially disfigured by chemical acne, overweight because of the shutdown of her intestines; bloated because of liver and kidney dysfunction.

This woman needed laxatives and an enema and some basic nutritional instructions. She could have lived successfully on the food available from the Red Cross, with some strategic deletions from the menu, but she was used as a living cadaveric study by criminal Flemish doctors at the Genk hospital instead. My feeling about this is that Somalia is not such a bad place, because I know Somalia. That government is doing the best they can. You know what Africa is like – they are Black people. They are clear-thinking and direct. They know what the shortcomings of their society are but they admit them openly and are willing to correct things in collaboration with NGOs when asked to do so. I met this woman when she had finally been awarded social housing in Belgium outside of a refugee center. She

had demonstrated no ability to care for herself in Belgium – after all, such poisonings are just as common at grocery stores in Flanders as they are at the Red Cross – but she was being rewarded for playing her part as a living cadaver. What is that worth, and to whom? Now we are being asked to accept the notion that social housing tenants should demonstrate A2 Dutch language competency by 1 January. I think this is ridiculous, impossible. This woman I mention is effectively disabled, mentally and physically. What she lived through in Flanders is a gang-rape by fake doctors even more primitive than those of Nazi Germany. There is no way she could ever work at the jobs she is qualified to do, which are all in basic labor. It is not fair to do this to an human being. Yet the Flemish people have done it, over and over again. My impression of this situation is that the Flemish authorities have condemned this woman to a slow death, when she deserves a safe, normal life at home in Africa.

(<https://www.brusselstimes.com/belgium/344308/tougher-employment-and-language-rules-for-social-tenants>)

Recently there was also an article in the Brussels Times by Jan Wostyn on a similar theme – the refugee squatters of Brussels. <https://www.brusselstimes.com/opinion/344058/no-space-left-at-the-inn>

Of course the Afghanistan issue is just more of the same. Criminals, military deserters who contributed to the loss of that country to the Taliban – just more useless criminal peasants looking for a handout. The Flemish, obviously, would poison them until they were infertile and unable to defecate or eat, thereby neutralizing their clearly-demonstrated violent criminal tendencies for the rest of their lives. Instead in Brussels they are given clean food and shelter by local resident volunteers. Because of the likes of professional nigger Sami Mahdi, who merely sat in his office and stole your money, they are not given the ability to return home, and because of the likes of professional nigger Joe Biden, there is no willingness to even schedule a return flight to Kabul because after all – anyone who defeats the Americans cannot be recognized as a functioning state. I dare say that the Taliban are certainly more capable of dealing with Afghans than Belgium, but the problem remains: so many hands are on the board to move the next chessman for Afghanistan, and yet – the Belgian authorities continue to pretend that the IOM and Caritas cannot organize a charter flight home for these people the same way that the CIA's Jewish contingent can to send them to Brussels. Does this not strike you as strange?

I want to go back to Sami Mahdi again, because what I am inherently writing about is Flanders, and not refugees. I do not care very much for what happens to third-world frauds hoping for a chance at the big-time, but I do care about you and your people because filial obligation, no matter how distant, dictates that I must do so. Mahdi in his election platform is now proposing to do the same thing to the unemployment system in Belgium that he did to the asylum system – to simply not provide any response to the people who have applied for assistance, many of whom have done so for legitimate legal reasons and must naturally be distinguished from criminals and degenerates in a formal capacity. Jan Wostyn, meanwhile, says that the asylum seekers cannot be responded to individually, because there are too many of them: throw out the law, I'm too busy being a nigger at work. We know already that Sami has been very busy being a nigger at work for many years already. Why do it for him again? There is simply no reason to do this. Lock him out. People with legitimate grounds for asylum should not be forced to live in subhuman conditions with third-world migrants. Language fluency in a minor regional dialect (which is what Flemish Dutch is) is absolutely inappropriate as a deciding factor in who is allocated a place in social housing. On the whole, these people do not speak the international Dutch of the Netherlands; they do not speak fluent French; they do not speak fluent English; they do not speak fluent German. They are asking us to subjugate ourselves to them, arbitrarily, irrespective of the facts of any asylum case. This is nonsense – it will not be allowed to stand in any serious court of law and must be thrown out. There are clearly many social tenants who should not be living in social

housing. This is a separate issue. Appropriate housing must not be denied to legitimate refugees. The fact that so few of your refugees are legitimate is another issue to be addressed, but it is separate.

I should reiterate – I support you, as the legitimate Belgian head of state, Flemish anarcho-democrats notwithstanding. Should there be another illegal challenge to your family and their authority, please feel free to draw upon me in reserve for assistance; I would be very pleased to assist. I have been known to say that Flemish objectors to royal authority in the relatively recent past should all have been executed, and I continue to feel this way. I will make myself available at a moment's notice should the need arise. The Flemish should be regarded as a third-world island nation within Europe; they will never be capable of adequate self-governance and must be treated as such. With that, I leave you:

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'J. Meng', with a stylized, cursive flourish extending to the right.

James W. Meng