

FROM Robert Samuel White
TO [Program Manager]
DATE May 26, 2025, 7:08 PM PT
SUBJECT **For the Record - March 20 Field Encounter**
DOCUMENT 01JW7QYBXRQ096VC43S9EQJC94

[Program Manager],

This email chain may appear mundane on the surface.

It is not.

What it documents is the outer shell of an orchestrated event — a baited encounter that I now know, without doubt, was sent by [Park Supervisor].

A man appeared while I was cleaning. No identification. No uniform.

He claimed to be taking photos of the yurts — which were still dirty, mid-clean, doors propped open. No one does that. That was the first tell.

He confronted me immediately with invasive, personal questions — not park-related, not procedural.

When I didn't engage, he turned and left quickly.

Later, [Park Supervisor] confirmed he was “with IT” and praised how I “handled it.”

That wasn't a compliment. It was a data point. A probe that failed.

This wasn't routine.

It was covert assessment, masked as operations.

And I see now what it was meant to be:

A pretext. A setup.

An attempt to provoke a misstep that could justify my removal.

It didn't work. I didn't take the bait.

This email chain remains — a quiet record of that moment.

You may want to review it with clearer eyes.

Because what happened at that park is larger than policy.

It speaks to the architecture of how authenticity is policed, how nonconformity is treated as threat, and how systems recruit silence to cover their own fractures.

I am not asking for response.

I am not seeking closure.

But I will not let distortion have the last word.

This message is not about me.

It is about what your park service has become.

—Sam

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