Date: 2025-07-28 First Name: Keith Last Name: Ahee Jr

Title: N/A

Organization: Self

Address:
City: Porter
State: TX
Zipcode:
Phone:

Affirm public info: I agree

Regarding: Congressional

Message:

I want you to sit with something.

Picture waking up and realizing your neighborhood, your child's school, your church, your corner store—gone from your congressional district. You didn't move. You didn't change. Someone in power just decided your voice was no longer convenient.

This isn't just redistricting. It's erasure.

You aren't drawing maps. You're cutting up lives. You're treating communities like statistics, like lines on a spreadsheet. But they're not. They're people. They're Texans. And what you're doing is a betrayal.

You are drawing lines with scalpels soaked in voter suppression and racial gerrymandering. You know exactly what this is. You're splitting up Black and Brown communities. You're cracking and packing districts to cling to power, hiding behind closed doors because you're too afraid to face the people you claim to serve.

This isn't about representation. It's about control. It's about silencing opposition. It's about keeping power no matter what it costs this state or our democracy. And for what? To pay loyalty to a President who treats dissent like treason and sees communities of color as disposable.

You know these maps aren't designed to represent. They're built to contain. You bury student voices. You dilute city votes. You treat democracy like a threat to your survival instead of the source of your legitimacy.

But here's the truth. If you have to cheat to win, you've already lost. If your hold on power depends on silencing voters, you don't deserve that power.

You are not just damaging districts. You are damaging trust. You are dismantling hope. Every boundary you draw in bad faith drives another wedge between the people and the promise that this state belongs to all of

Every cynical map you pass tells a student in Austin, a family in Houston, a grandmother in El Paso, or a first-time voter in the Rio Grande Valley—your voice doesn't count.

But we do count. And we will not forget who tried to erase us.

History is watching. When the next generation asks what you stood for, will you be able to say you fought for fairness? Or will you be remembered as the ones who chose fear over freedom, exclusion over equity, silence over truth?

Do the right thing. Not because someone is watching, but because you should have never stopped caring.

ComputerIP: