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Affirm public info: I agree

Regarding: Congressional

Message:

I want you to imagine something.

Imagine waking up to find your neighborhood, your church, your child's school, your local grocery store, no longer part of your congressional district. Imagine being told, without a single conversation, that your voice no longer matters. Not because you moved. But because someone in power decided that your voice, your vote, was inconvenient.

That is what you are doing. You are redrawing lives, not lines. You are slicing through communities like they're statistics on a spreadsheet. But they're not. They're people. They are Texans. And you are betraying them.

You are drawing lines with scalpels soaked in voter suppression and racial gerrymandering. You know exactly what you're doing—carving up communities of color, cracking and packing districts like cowards behind closed doors, refusing to represent the will of the people. This isn't about representation. This is about entrenchment. It's about silencing dissent. And it's about keeping the powerful in power—no matter the cost to democracy--but only to pay your due to a President who means to harm those that aren't in lock step with him and his.

You know what this is. You know these maps are designed not to represent, but to contain. You split Black and Brown communities like you're redrawing a battlefield. You bury student voices, dilute urban votes, and treat democracy like it's a threat to your survival.

But here's the truth you refuse to face: If your political power depends on silencing the people, you don't deserve it. If you have to cheat to win, you've already lost.

I hope you understand the damage you're doing. Not just to districts. To trust. To hope. To the very idea that Texas belongs to all of us, not just the few who hold the pen. Every boundary you draw in bad faith deepens the wound between the people and the promise of representation. Every cynical map you approve tells a constituent in Dallas, a child in Houston, or a grandmother in El Paso, or a first-time voter in the Rio Grande Valley: You don't count.

But we do. And we will not forget who erased us.

History has its eye on you. When future generations ask what you stood for, will you be able to say you fought for fairness? Or will you be remembered as the architects of exclusion, too afraid to face a future you couldn't control?

Do the right thing. Not because you're being watched—but because you should have never stopped caring.

ComputerIP: 