

**22-00105**

CSD VAN ZANDT LLC  
Plaintiff

v.

UDO BIRNBAUM  
Defendant

§ IN THE DISTRICT COURT  
§ 294TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT  
§ VAN ZANDT COUNTY, TX

**FIRST AMENDED ADDENDUM TO**  
**FIRST AMENDED EMERGENCY MOTION TO STAY**  
**WRIT OF POSSESSION / (“eviction”)**

I am not asking for intervention in any judicial or legal matter. I need you to explain to Karen Wilson that a summary judgment is NOT a judgment in a case. There is on my front door a WRIT OF POSSESSION without there existing a JUDGMENT OF POSSESSION - such PROPOSED to Judge Martin - think about that - upon granting of PLAINTIFF'S pleading to PLAINTIFF - think about that. Out of the District Court which has NO JURISDICTION to do "possession". Remember It's the Berrys vs Edom Corner 2008, And everybody down the line too stupid to understand. All you need to do is pound some sense into Karen - that as CLERK she has the POWER and DUTY to STOP this insanity os simply stop this insanity before it kills me. Please.

PS Karen is a good person just not informed and being manipulated by evil.

This my FIRST AMENDED ADDENDUM, having just come out of sweet relaxing deep sleep, trying to finger-peck my hand notes (Attach 1 hereto), having to manually having to one-finger re-peck my errors trying not to peck in new errors, all under upper brain control, much like a computer having lost video card hardware acceleration, slow and clumsy and slow like

computer, but totally under upper brain control upon optical input into upper brain

Now upper brain RESET TO WHAT I WAS TRYING TO DO BEFORE SO DRIFTING OFF oops just noticed me typing caps too much trouble retyping by finger-peck while so peacefully drifting into philosophy upon the brain

Anyhow NOW at 7:04 on September 13, 2023 after going to sleep at 5:45 am having set my pleasant iPhone alarm for 9:00, awakening fully relaxed after only 1 hour and 49 minutes, so never having having to go to bathroom, and successfully hand documented my dream of having solved in my dream the nightmare of the day, having lost 34 pounds or so, of course not having weighed myself in my dreams, and despite amputation of right foot pinkie upon nail in foot infection during Covid-19, and several exploratory surgery and excess antibiotics causing loss of hearing in right ear, and I believe also the stroke in thalamus

Again upper brain RESET now believing in my dreams to be able to just jump into the air like a grasshopper, which I knew even in my dreams that I was not, but being able to float my head into the ceiling of the Martins Mill sports complex much like a balloon, chomping at the bits ready to try it in the 294th district courtroom and in my dreams actually doing it in the 294th , me floating at the ceiling looking down at all the idiots doing ZOOM court, all the idiots including the judge, never noticed whether Judge Drum or Judge Martin or whosoever, does not matter, generic idiocy

Then somehow awakening to the real world, fleshing out my hand notes (Attach 1), all such after only 1:49 of rest, plum amazing to be able to handwrite again and somewhat read and at the same time to recall more details of my dream, all at 86 years old, a pleasant surprise, even to myself, in my real world, of course. One can of course do ANYTHING in ones dreams.

And me so solve while refreshing my brain, during my dreams, the problems of my daytime self. Starts me wondering whether the REAL is the daytime, or whether the daytime is the dream. Am I dreaming my reality. Is this a problem I have or all others also, just that they have never considered

Anyhow having documented my dream, and as detailed above, such now safely in WORD digital format, and me actually holding real paper copies, again completely at peace, despite the idiocy of this asinine evil eviction in progress.

Now back to sleep for wake up at 9:00 am. Now 8:32 am, so me work on this from 7:04 am till now 8: 34 am. So now, after corrections, now 8:52 am. Damn, time flies fast. OUT and back to bed till 9:00 am.

This day, September 13, 2023

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ATTACH 1

Plus my first amended addendum, having come out of deep sleep at 7:04 AM after going to sleep at 5:45 on

Attach 1

Sept 12, 2023, having at least some hope by Addendum

to work —, after having — and the end of my dream of successful having lost some words, and despite absence of real small fox, and some in slaloming, and despite all the idiocy of yesterday, again be able to engage in my dreams of floating through the air, all to do so at will, and ~~lose~~ experience on standing the top of my head used to the ceiling of the Memphis Null Quadricum, now able to float up to the ceiling of Good room of the Ken Jones 294th Street court, and run up there with all the zoom ability, not even whether under judge drum or Judge Menton, looking down on all the idiocy, including neither Judge Menton

or Judge drum as bars included again all null after only 1:47 of rest, not have to go to the bathroom, easily writing him down on a piece of paper, and doing so, so happy to be writing again my words having recovered sufficiently to be able to somewhat be able to read again, and happy to solve some of my midday time night mares which pleasantly re-arrange my upper brain while in happy dream, only to come down to reality again completely at peace, despite the reality of this arimic evichon. Udo Bimbaum