

**REVOLUTIONS ON TRIAL - SEYCOVE WINTER EXHIBITION**

**COURT** Court of Queen's Bench of Seycove

**JUDICIAL CENTRE** North Vancouver, British Columbia

**PROSECUTION APPLICANTS** Dana Passchier, Cooper King, Makenna Crawford,  
Theryn Strobl, Carter Chong and Cole Douglas-Pluff

**DEFENCE RESPONDENTS** Brooke Worthington, Ben Yerxa, Landon  
Gonzalez, Clare  
Grafton-Levit, Dylan Schombing and Zachary Veitch

**DOCUMENT TYPE:**

**SWORN / AFFIRMED BY:** Ms. Emily Maxwell and Mr. Cody Harris

**SWORN / AFFIRMED ON:** Wednesday, December 3rd 2021

**ADDRESS FOR SERVICE  
AND CONTACT  
INFORMATION OF PARTY  
FILING THIS DOCUMENT  
2A6** PLP ROOM  
1204 Caledonia Ave, North Vancouver, BC V7G

**I, Dana Passchier, Cooper King, Makenna Crawford, Theryn Strobl, Carter Chong and Cole Douglas-Pluff, of North Vancouver, British Columbia swear/affirm and say that**

- 1. I have personal knowledge of the following information, except where I say that what is stated is based on information from another person, in which case, I believe that information to be true to the best of my knowledge.**

## Exhibit A. Letter 1, by Helen Marie Williams

(Witness 1 Helen Marie Williams)

<https://quod.lib.umich.edu/e/evans/N18502.0001.001/1:3.1?rgn=div2;view=fulltext>

I ARRIVED at Paris, by a very rapid journey, the day before the federation; and when I am disposed to murmur at the evils of my destiny, I shall henceforth put this piece of good fortune into the opposite scale, and reflect how many disappointments it ought to counterbalance. Had the packet which conveyed me from Brighton to Dieppe sailed a few hours later; had the wind been contrary; in short, had I not reached Paris at the moment I did reach it, I should have missed the most sublime spectacle which, perhaps, was ever represented on the theatre of this earth.

I shall send you once a week the details which I promised when we parted, though I am well aware how very imperfectly I shall be able to describe the images which press upon my mind. It is much easier to feel what is sublime than to paint it; and all I shall be able to give you will be a faint sketch, to which your own imagination must add colouring and spirit. The night before the federation, by way of prelude to the solemnities of that memorable day, the Te Deum was performed at the church of Notre Dame, by a greater number of musicians than have ever been assembled together, excepting at Westminster Abbey. The overture which preceded the Te Deum was simple and majestic: the music, highly expressive, had the power of electrifying the hearers: and near the conclusion of the piece, the composer, by artful discords, produced a melancholy emotion, and then by exciting ideas of trouble and inquietude, prepared the mind for a recitative which affected the audience in a very powerful manner, **by recalling the images of that consternation and horror which prevailed in Paris on the 13th of July, 1789, the day before that on**

**which the Bastile was taken.** The words were, as well as I can recollect, what follows; —"People, your enemies advance, with hostile sentiments, with menacing looks! They come to bathe their hands in your blood! Already they encompass the walls of your City! Rise, rise from the inaction in which you are plunged, seize your arms, and fly to the combat! God will combat with you!" These words were succeeded by a chorus of instruments and voices, deep and solemn, which seemed to chill the soul. **But what completed the effect was, when the sound of a loud and heavy bell mixed itself with this awful concert, in imitation of the alarm-bell, which, the day before the taking of the Bastile, was rung in every church and convent in Paris, and which, it is said, produced a confusion of sounds inexpressibly horrible. At this moment the audience appeared to breathe with difficulty, every heart seemed frozen with terror; till at length the bell ceased, the music changed its tone, and another recitative announced the entire defeat of the enemy; and the whole terminated, after a flourish of drums and trumpets, with an hymn of thanksgiving to the Supreme Being.**

## Exhibit B. Letter 26, by Helen Maria Williams

<https://quod.lib.umich.edu/e/evans/N18502.0001.001/1:3.26?rgn=div2;view=fulltext>

LONDON.

WE left France early in September, that we might avoid the equinoctial gales; but were so unfortunate as to meet, in our passage from Dieppe to Brighton, with a very violent storm. We were two days and two nights at sea, and beat four and twenty hours off the coast of Brighton; and it would be difficult for you, who have formed your calculations of time on dry land, to guess what is the length of four and twenty hours in a storm at sea. At last, with great difficulty, we landed on the beach, where we found several of our friends and acquaintance, who, supposing that we might be among the passengers, sympathized with our danger, and were anxious for our preservation.

Before the storm became so serious as to exclude every idea but that of preparing to die with composure, I could not help being diverted with the comments on French customs, and French politics, which passed in the cabin. "Ah," says one man to his companion, "one had need to go to France, to know how to like old England when one gets back again."—"For my part," rejoined another, "I've never been able to get drunk once the whole time I was in France—not a drop of porter to be had—and as for their victuals, they call a bit of meat of a pound and a half, a fine piece of roast beef."—"And pray," added he, turning to one of the sailors, "What do you think of their National Assembly?"—"Why," says the sailor, "if I be'n't mistaken, the National Assembly has got some points from the wind."

It has surprised me not a little, since I came to London, to find that most of my acquaintance are of the same opinion with the sailor. **Every visitor brings me intelligence from France full of dismay and horror. I hear of nothing but crimes, assassinations, torture, and death. I am told that every day witnesses a conspiracy; that every town is the scene of a massacre; that every street is blackened with a gallows, and every highway deluged with blood.** I hear these things, and repeat to myself, Is this the picture of France? Are these the images of that universal joy, which called tears into my eyes, and made my heart throb with sympathy?—To me, the land which these mighty magicians have suddenly covered with darkness, where, waving their evil wand, they have reared the dismal scaffold, have clotted the knife of the assassin with gore▪ have called forth the shriek of despair, and the agony of torture; to me, this land of desolation appeared dressed in additional beauty beneath the genial smile of liberty. The woods seemed to cast a more refreshing shade, and the lawns to wear a brighter verdure, while the carols of freedom burst from the cottage of the peasant▪ and the voice of joy resounded on the hill, and in the valley.

Must I be told that my mind is perverted, that I am become dead to all sensations of sympathy, because I do not weep with those who have lost a part of their superfluities, rather than rejoice that the oppressed are protected, that the wronged are redressed, that the captive is set at liberty, and that the poor have bread? Did the Universal Parent of the human race, implant the feelings of pity in the heart, that they should be confined to the artificial wants of vanity, the ideal deprivations of greatness; that they should be fixed beneath the dome of the palace, or locked within the gate of the chateau; without extending one commiserating sigh to the wretched

hamlet, as if its famished inhabitants, though not ennobled by *man*, did not bear, at least, the ensigns of nobility stamped on our nature by God?

Must I hear the charming societies, in which I found all the elegant graces of the most polished manners, all the amiable urbanity of liberal and cultivated minds, compared with the most rude, ferocious, and barbarous levellers that ever existed? Really, some of my English acquaintance, whatever objections they may have to republican principles, do, in their discussions of French politics, adopt a most free and republican style of censure. Nothing can be more democratical than their mode of expression, or display a more levelling spirit, than their unqualified contempt of *all* the leaders of the revolution.

It is not my intention to shiver lances, in every society I enter, in the cause of the National Assembly. Yet I cannot help remarking, that, since that Assembly does not presume to set itself up as an example to this country, we seem to have very little right to be furiously angry, because they think proper to try another system of government themselves. Why should they not be suffered to make an experiment in politics? I have always been told, that the improvement of every science depends upon experiment. But I now hear that instead of their new attempt to form the great machine of society upon a simple principle of general amity, upon the FEDERATION of its members, they ought to have repaired the feudal wheels and springs, by which their ancestors directed its movements. Yet if mankind had always observed this retrograde motion, it would surely have led them to few acquisitions in virtue, or in knowledge; and we might even have been worshipping the idols of paganism at this moment. To forbid, under the pains and penalties of reproach, all attempts of the human mind to advance to greater perfection, seems to be proscribing every art and science. And we cannot much wonder that the French, having received so small a legacy of public happiness from their forefathers, and being sensible of the poverty of their own patrimony, should try new methods of transmitting a richer inheritance to their posterity.

Perhaps the improvements which mankind may be capable of making in the art of politics, may have some resemblance to those they have made in the art of navigation. Perhaps our political plans may hitherto have been somewhat like those ill-constructed misshapen vessels, which, unfit to combat with the winds and waves, were only used by the ancients to convey the warriors of one country to despoil and ravage another neighbouring state; which only served to produce an intercourse of hostility, a communication of injury, an exchange of rapine and devastation. But it may be within the compass of human possibility to form a system of politics, which, like a modern ship of discovery, built upon principles that defy the opposition of the tempestuous elements "and passions are the elements of life"—) instead of yielding to their fury, makes them subservient to its purpose, and sailing sublimely over the untracked ocean, unites those together whom nature seemed forever to have separated, and throws a line of connection across the divided world.

One cause of the general dislike in which the French Revolution is held in this country, is the exaggerated stories which are carefully circulated by such of the aristocrats as have taken refuge in England, They are not all, however, persons of this description. There is now a young gentleman in London, nephew to the Bishop de Sens, who has lost his fortune, his rank, all his high expectations, and yet who has the generosity to applaud the revolution, and the magnanimity to reconcile himself to personal calamities, from the consideration of general good;

and who is "faithful found" to his country, "among the faithless." I hope this amiable young Frenchman will live to witness, and to share the honours, the prosperity of that regenerated country; and I also hope that the National Assembly of France will answer the objections of its adversaries in the manner most becoming its own dignity, by forming such a constitution as will render the French nation virtuous, flourishing, and happy.

**Exhibit C, Transcript from The London Gazette**

<https://www.nationalarchives.gov.uk/education/resources/french-revolution/source-1/>

**A general Consternation prevailed throughout the Town. All the Shops were shut; all public and private Employments at a Stand, and scarcely a Person to be seen in the Streets, except the armed Burghers, who acted as a temporary Police for the Protection of private Property, to replace the established one, which had no longer any influence.**

**Exhibit D, Liberté, Égalité, Fraternité,**

**<https://revolution.chnm.org/exhibits/show/liberty--equality--fraternity/legacies-of-the-revolution>**

**The powerful influence of the French Revolution can be traced in the reactions of those who witnessed the event firsthand and in the strong emotions it has aroused ever since. For some, the French Revolution was a beacon of light that gave a world dominated by aristocratic privilege and monarchical tyranny a hope of freedom. Nineteenth-century revolutionaries and nationalists frequently harkened back to the days of 1789, sometimes even taking up the names, terms, colors, and rituals of the original French Revolution. Twentieth-century revolutionaries looked to 1789 as a kind of template for revolutionary events. If Robespierre could come on the heels of Lafayette and he, in turn, could give way to Napoleon, then might modern revolutions inevitably follow a similar scripted path, toward authoritarianism? Did revolutions always begin with hope and enthusiasm only to turn violently radical and then permit an authoritarian, even dictatorial figure, to seize power? Were revolutions like some sort of political fever, with distinct symptoms? Scholars and political activists continue to argue these questions. Yet no matter what their interpretation, the lessons and impact of the Revolution continue to be at the heart of several different historical and contemporary political debates.**



**Exhibit E, 7 of the Declaration of Rights of Man and of the Citizen**

<https://www.historycrunch.com/declaration-of-the-rights-of-man-and-of-the-citizen.html#/>

**No person shall be accused, arrested, or imprisoned except in the cases and according to the forms prescribed by law. Any one soliciting, transmitting, executing, or causing to be executed, any arbitrary order, shall be punished. But any citizen summoned or arrested in virtue of the law shall submit without delay, as resistance constitutes an offence.**

## **Exhibit F, The Reign of Terror**

<https://www.sidmartinbio.org/why-was-the-reign-of-terror-a-failure/>

**One of the most obvious failures of the French Revolution was the Reign of Terror from 1793-94. The Terror, which was orchestrated by Robespierre and his followers, was ostensibly a way to provide for the security of the Republic by exposing traitors to the people.**

**Exhibit G. The French Revolution and Napoleon, Alberta Text, included in Basecamp, source provided by Cody Harris.**

[https://www.cusd200.org/cms/lib/IL01001538/Centricity/Domain/267/\\_files/World\\_Civ\\_Chapter\\_23.pdf](https://www.cusd200.org/cms/lib/IL01001538/Centricity/Domain/267/_files/World_Civ_Chapter_23.pdf)

**Desperate for strong leadership, the people overwhelmingly voted in favour of the constitution. This gave all real power to Napoleon as first consul.**

Sworn (OR Affirmed) before HARRIS or Maxwell

On Friday December 3rd by



\_\_\_\_\_  
(Signature representing HARRIS or  
MAXWELL)

\_\_\_\_\_  
(Signature representing)

### TABLE OF EXHIBITS

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C	Transcript from The London Gazette. This letter states that all shops were shut and that all public and private employments were at a stand. Is it true that there was scarcely a Person to be seen in the streets besides the armed Burghers aka temporary police for protection.	7

D	Liberté, Égalité, Fraternité, source in Basecamp. Social Causes for the French Revolution.	8
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