

Dane Courtois  
Hiram  
LD 682

Honorable Members of the Judiciary Committee,

I rise as a Mainer unbowed by tyranny and unflinching in my defense of life and liberty, demanding you gut LD 682 and toss it into the abyss where it belongs. This bill—slithering under the vague banner of “amending abortion laws”—is a brazen assault on the unborn and a vicious theft of my autonomy, likely aiming to widen the state’s bloody grip on abortion access or funding. Abortion is murder, the ruthless slaughter of an innocent human, and I’ll be damned if I’m forced to stomach—or bankroll—this atrocity. Kill this bill, or you’re greenlighting a war on freedom and life itself.

Maine’s blood runs with independence—from the trappers of Somerset to the lobstermen of Hancock. I’m a libertarian to my core: my life, my labor, my conscience are mine, not pawns for Augusta’s schemes. Abortion rips a living child from existence—heart beating, potential blazing—and no statist sleight-of-hand can sanitize that horror. If LD 682 dares to loosen restrictions or shove more tax dollars into this meat grinder, it’s a direct attack on my right to stand apart from the carnage. A woman in Augusta or a teen in Rockland can make her choice, but don’t you dare raid my pocket or rewrite laws to grease the skids for murder. Who’s the dictator here? Some do-gooder in a tie, deaf to the screams, rigging the system against the helpless? It’s a sick joke, and I won’t play along.

Government’s sole gig is guarding liberty, not greasing the wheels for death. If this bill tweaks laws to expand abortion—say, past viability or into MaineCare’s coffers—it’s a betrayal of that duty. Our state’s got real fights: addiction shredding families in Lewiston, poverty gnawing at Caribou, kids in Waterville needing hope, not a death sentence. In 2023, overdoses buried hundreds while abortion carved its own toll—yet here’s LD 682, likely prying open the floodgates wider. Every step toward state-backed killing is a step away from reason, forcing me to fund or facilitate what I’d fight to my last breath to stop. Liberty means I’m no accomplice—hands off my rights, hands off the unborn.

The “choice” brigade can choke on their own rhetoric—they’ve got their freedom, but it stops where my autonomy and a child’s life begin. States like Kentucky don’t bend over to expand this nightmare; they draw a line and hold it. Maine should too.

Tweaking laws to favor abortion isn’t progress—it’s a power grab, trampling my refusal to be complicit. The unborn deserve better than a state eager to erase them, and I deserve better than a government yoking me to that sin.

I demand the Judiciary Committee shred LD 682. Maine’s might is its free, principled people—not a regime pimping out death under a flimsy “amendment” guise. Abortion’s murder; don’t twist laws to make it easier or drag me into it. Torch this bill and let life and liberty stand tall. Thank you for facing this brutal truth.

Sincerely,  
Dane Courtois