

Chapter 1 - The Truth About Me: Why I'm Telling the World Everything

By Jorden Timothy Hollingsworth

I'm not a politician. I'm not a celebrity. I'm not a polished figure shaped by the media. I'm a convicted felon — branded with a sex charge by a system that punished me before it ever tried to understand me. I'm not here to make you feel comfortable. I'm here to show you the raw, unfiltered truth. Because the truth — even when it comes from someone like me — still matters.

This is the beginning of the story the world has never heard. And I'm risking everything to tell it.

I've spent years carrying the weight of labels, most of which came from a system that was never built to understand people like me — people from broken homes, trapped in cycles of poverty, trauma, and pain. I've had my name dragged through the mud, my humanity stripped away by police, courtrooms, and prison bars. I was accused of things I didn't do. I was treated as guilty until proven otherwise. Every time I have told the truth to the system and they have treated me very badly every time for doing so. I've had my future written off before I ever had a chance to write it for myself.

But here I am. Still standing. And now, I'm in the middle of one of the most explosive legal fights in modern history — a \$15 billion arbitration against some of the most powerful entities in the world: Sanofi, the pharmaceutical giant with its hand in every corner of global healthcare, and Deepak Chopra, the spiritual icon known by millions, praised by celebrities, and held up as a beacon of peace and healing. I've submitted over a hundred exhibits. I've done every filing myself. No legal team. No PR consultants. Just me, in a small apartment, putting my entire life on the line.

Why? Because the truth has to come from somewhere—and it sure as hell isn't coming from the system. I spent my whole life believing in lawyers, in justice, in the idea that if you just told the truth, someone would protect it. But all that faith did was break me. Now I don't trust anyone to speak for me. Not the courts. Not the attorneys. Not the machine. That's why I'm standing here alone—because I finally realized the only voice I can count on is my own.

This isn't just about a lawsuit. It's about everything underneath it — the system behind the image. The reality behind the illusion. It's about how billion-dollar companies hide behind shell corporations, procedural loopholes, and celebrity figures while exploiting the very people they claim to serve. It's about how spiritual leaders can build empires of influence while their hidden networks do the exact opposite of what they preach.

It's about what happened to my only little sister — 28 years old, gone in two days due to a broken healthcare system that treated her like she was nothing. Tanae'a Marie Hollingsworth is her beautiful name. It's about what happened to me — labeled a threat before I ever had the chance to grow into who I was. It's about what happens every single day to people you never hear about. The ones who don't have platforms. The ones who die quietly.

And now, I'm pulling the curtain back.

This first article is not about gaining sympathy. It's not about image control. It's about honesty. If you're going to hear my voice — in a world that's already judged me by the worst words on paper — you deserve to hear it from the source.

I'm going to tell you about the first time I ever got pulled into the system — at 15 years old, over a toothache and an emotional outburst that turned into cops with guns pointed at me. I'm going to tell you about what it's like to be born into a family where dysfunction is normal and pain is generational. I'm going to tell you how the label “sex offender” got placed on me — and what really happened, beyond the black-and-white court records.

My conviction started with a dream. Not a confession. Not a fact. A dream — told by a child, shaped into a story, and stamped into law with no DNA, no physical evidence, no medical proof. Just a system that needed a name to punish.

That name was mine. I fought it all the way through trial. No deal. No confession. Just me sitting there, knowing they already made up their minds. If you think I'm lying, please go read the case. It's public. You'll see exactly how easy it is for the system to decide a person's fate before they even finish growing up.

I'm going to tell you what life is like inside prison when you carry that label — and how I still found a way to survive, to learn, and to come out standing.

Then I'm going to tell you what Sanofi and Deepak Chopra are doing — how shell companies, dissolved payroll entities, and spiritual branding are being used to cover up fraud on a global level.

They don't want you to hear this part—how the system was designed to keep us distracted while it extracts everything it can from us. They gave us red and blue, not to represent values, but to divide us. To keep us fighting each other while they run everything behind the curtain. They called America the “land of opportunity,” but what they really built was the most profitable machine the world has ever seen—and we're the fuel. Just look at the cracks: a healthcare system that lets people die based on coverage, a judicial system built on punishment over truth, taxes that drain the working class while the rich find loopholes, schools that leave kids unprepared, and neighborhoods where crime is a symptom, not the disease. This isn't broken. It's functioning exactly the way it was written to. And it's time people saw it for what it really is.

I'm going to show you the documents. I'm going to walk you through it. I'm going to make it make sense — even if no one else wants it to.

And then I'm going to show you what I believe can change the world.

That's what this series is. One voice. Telling everything. Piece by piece.

You can hate me. You can ignore me. You can believe the system that does this to millions of us. You can say I don't deserve a platform. But if you keep reading, you'll see the truth anyway. Because once you know what I've seen — once you understand the systems I've lived through — you can't unsee it.

And if this all feels too big, too crazy, too extreme — maybe that's the point. Maybe it's finally time we admit how insane the world really is.

Welcome to my story. I hope you stay for every chapter.