

## Open Letter to George Brauchler

District Attorney, 23rd Judicial District of Colorado

George Brauchler,

Let us begin with what you failed to begin with—his name. **Jalin Seabron**. Not “Sea-bring” Not “Sea-bruhn”. Jalin Seabron (phonetically **Jay-lynn Sea-braun**). Names carry meaning. His name was chosen, spoken, and loved. Yet even now, in death, you do not honor it. A mispronunciation by a stranger might be forgivable. But from a man wielding the weight of justice? It's another lash across the backs of a grieving family and community that already carries too many.

Your recent decision not to charge Deputy Nichols Moore in the **lynching** of Jalin Seabron is not only a miscarriage of justice—it is a masterclass in political cowardice dressed up as legal procedure. And the community sees it. We see you.

In your public update, you made the **false and unsubstantiated claim** that Jalin was not shot in the back. This assertion stands in direct contradiction to credible accounts, and yet you presented it as fact. The bodycam footage, the findings of your affiliated pathologist, and independent observations dispute this convenient narrative. You spoke as if you were closing the case with clarity—but all you did was further cloud the truth with conjecture and deliberate omission.

You failed to mention that after being shot—slaughtered—**Jalin was handcuffed and dragged on the ground**. A dying Black man treated not as a human being, but as a problem needing to be solved. This dehumanization was absent from your statement, perhaps because acknowledging it might require admitting a sliver of moral failing on the part of those you are sworn to hold accountable.

You claimed Deputy Moore made a “tactical decision” not to turn on his siren so as not to alert an alleged active shooter. Yet in the same breath, you defended the expectation that Jalin should have somehow been alerted to Deputy Moore’s presence through flashing lights and known to halt his every move. You can’t have it both ways, Mr. Brauchler. Either Deputy Moore wanted stealth, or he wanted affirmation of his presence—not both. That contradiction alone reveals the flimsiness of your so-called justification.

What’s worse—what borders on **gross negligence**—is that there was **no proper assessment of the scene** before Deputy Moore unleashed a deadly shower of bullets. In doing so, the lives of **four other individuals** were left to chance—at risk of being hit by stray fire or ricochets. In your report, you offer no reflection on this recklessness, no accountability for the fact that law enforcement played roulette with the lives of everyone in that parking lot. That silence is as dangerous as the bullets themselves.

You referenced the Critical Incident Response Team (CIRT) and their findings, but the summary of who was involved and what role they played remains **conveniently vague**. This evasiveness

is not lost on us. It speaks to the shadowy choreography often staged when law enforcement is allowed to investigate itself. The dance is predictable, and your office is just another willing partner.

Sheriff Weekly's early statement to the community claimed Jalin had an "illegal" extended magazine—an inflammatory, premature, and damaging lie. The final report now says the magazine was legal, but no retraction, no apology, has ever been issued. The truth may have surfaced, but **the damage was already done**, and your office has done nothing to address it. The demonization of the Black community is always fast and loud. The corrections, if they come, are quiet and buried.

Even more disgraceful, your report leaned on **misquoted statements** attributed to Jalin in the CIRT findings—statements that are demonstrably false. The bodycam footage **clearly captures Jalin saying, "I warned you, back up,"**—not as a threat, but as a sign of restraint, the voice of a responsible gun owner trying to de-escalate a situation. He did **not** fire his weapon. He **showed restraint**. And you buried that truth beneath twisted misquotes and narratives crafted to absolve, not to illuminate.

Perhaps most damning of all: you never once acknowledged that **Jalin had no meaningful time to comply** with Deputy Moore's commands. Your report says Jalin was given a three-second warning—but the gunfire came **simultaneously** with Moore's command. In what world is that compliance? In what America do we expect the Black community to outpace bullets with obedience?

And then, the fabrication that Jalin somehow made "eye contact" with Deputy Moore—a moment described as though it was meaningful, definitive, damning. But the bodycam shows **nothing of the sort**. This invented intimacy, this imagined moment of perceived threat, is not just misleading—it's grotesque.

And finally, Mr. Brauchler, you dared to say that only **one Black man has been shot by Douglas County deputies between 2004 and 2024**, as if that should provide some twisted comfort to the Black community. That statement was not just **tone-deaf**—it was **offensive**. As if the scarcity of state-sanctioned killings somehow renders this one acceptable. As if one lynching is a lower-case tragedy.

And let us not ignore your performance of transparency. You asked Jalin's family—the very people who lost their son, brother, nephew, friend—if you could **record a private meeting** with them, as if their grief and reactions should be captured for your archives. Yet when it came time to deliver your decision to the public, you **held a private, invite-only press conference**, shielding your words from scrutiny. What kind of man demands to document the agony of a grieving family while protecting himself from the gaze of the very community impacted by his decisions? Where is your **humanity**, Mr. Brauchler? Do you not see Jalin as someone's child? Or has your position rendered you so detached that you cannot recognize the cruelty of such contradictions?

This was not an update. It was an **insult**. This was not transparency. It was **an autopsy of truth itself**.

We do not write this to persuade you. We know who you are. We write this so the world knows who you are. You've shown us that the scales of justice in your hands are not broken—they are deliberately tipped.

But rest assured: Jalin's name—**correctly pronounced, truthfully remembered**—will not be forgotten. And neither will your role in ensuring that justice was denied.

**For Jalin. Always.**

Signed,  
*The Community That Refuses to Be Silent*