



A Few Words From The President

As you will see from the news article within, last month the First Lady and I had the opportunity to attend the Tribeca Film Festival in New York City. The occasion was the premier of the movie, Micronations, which showcased several micronations and micronational projects around the world, as well as of course, Molossia. Besides being an amazing event, the film itself was a wonderful opportunity to show off our nation and what we do here. While we are not necessarily publicity hounds, it is always good to get the word out about Molossia, that we exist, who we are and what we're doing with our tiny country. I am quite pleased with the view of Molossia seen in the film, as well as that of other micronations shown, and what they are doing with the idea of what makes a country. I am always proud of our nation and never shy away from the chance to show it off to pretty much anyone. Besides being an absolutely beautiful place, we've done much to grow and build Molossia through the years, and I revel in the prospect to tell the world about our amazing nation!



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Molossia's Newest Citizen

24 June 2026 XLIX

The Republic of Molossia is proud to welcome our newest citizen, Avaya Apag Harrison. Avaya is the ninth native-born Molossian since 1991, following the 28 August 2021 XLIV birth of Luna Rue Harrison. Avaya arrived on 6 June 2026 XIX, at 4:49 PM MST, weighing 3 Fenwicks, 2 Bascombs (2.9 kg) and measuring 2.8 Nortons (49 cm) in length. Avaya was born at Morton Plant Hospital, in Clearwater, Florida, USA, but it was arranged that a pouch of dirt be placed under the delivery bed, so that she could be born over Molossian soil. The child of Molossian Nathan Harrison and Cassidy Apag, Avaya is the eleventh grandchild of The President and First Lady. Our nation's population was 37; the birth of the Ninth Grandchild has raised it to 38, small but mighty - and still growing. Welcome to Molossia, Avaya!



Baby Avaya, First Day On Earth!



Baby Avaya and Proud Ma-ma

Baby Avaya and Proud Papa



Tribeca Film Festival

8 June 2026 XLIX

Molossia takes New York! His Excellency, The President and the First Lady participated in the Tribeca Film Festival in New York City on Friday and Saturday, 5-6 June 2026 XLIX. The occasion was the premiere of the new film "Micronations" by filmmaker Joe Kowalski. The film explores what makes a nation, exploring a wide variety of micronations, including Westarctica, Ladonia, Amethonia, the Conch Republic, Vevcani and more. Also showcased were MicroCon 2022 and 2023, and the events and activities there. For nearly two hours Micronations dives into the world of self-declared, unrecognized states, with curiosity, respect and wonder. The President and First Lady were joined by Queen Carolyn of Ladonia and Grand Duke Travis of Westarctica on the iconic red carpet as part of the premiere and followed each showing of the movie with a Q&A, answering audience questions about their nations and micronations in general. The First Couple also did a tour of New York in concert with the premiere visit, including a carriage ride through Central Park, a visit to the Museum of Modern Art and of course Times Square. It was an amazing event overall, in conjunction with the premiere of an amazing movie, bravo to all!



Under the Marquee



On The Red Carpet



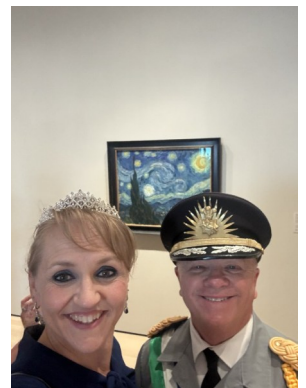
Carriage Ride In Central Park



The Red Carpet!



In Times Square



The Real "Starry Night" At MOMA

Upcoming Tours Of Molossia

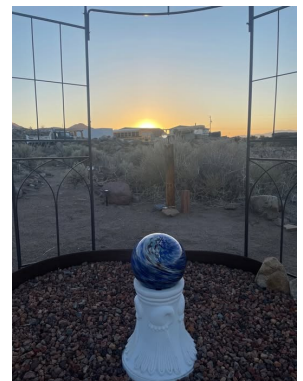
Tours of our nation are currently planned on the following dates only:

- Saturday, Date 25 July 2026, 9:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 29 August 2026, 9:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 26 September 2026, 10:00 AM PST
- Saturday, Date 17 October 2026, 10:00 AM PST - Last Tour of the Year



The President visiting the Sultan of Slowjamastan in San Diego!

A day late, the summer solstice sunrise over Molossia.





**Rex Slade,
Molossia Private
Eye**

**Episode 4: Where
They Send You**

The code led out past the edges of what Molossia liked to call civilization.

Out where the desert stopped pretending to belong to anyone.

The road turned to dirt, then to nothing. Just tire tracks and bad ideas.

I found the place at the end of both.

A cluster of low structures, barely visible against the sand. No flags. No signs. No identity.

That's how you knew it was official.

A man sat outside, watching the horizon like it owed him money.

He looked up when I approached.

"You're not supposed to be here," he said.

"Neither are you," I replied.

He laughed. Dry. Broken.

"Guess that makes two of us."

"Elliot Crane," I said.

His eyes flickered. Not denial. Not fear.

Recognition.

"That name doesn't exist anymore," he said.

"Yeah," I said. "I've been hearing that."

He gestured to the empty structures behind him. "This is where they put things that don't fit. People, mostly. Reassigned."

"Prison?"

He shook his head. "Worse. We're not prisoners."

"What are you, then?"

He looked out at the endless desert.

"Corrections."

That sat with me about as well as a bullet.

"They change the records," he continued. "Then they change you. Work, isolation, repetition. Eventually... you match the file."

"And if you don't?"

He gave me a tired smile.

"Then they edit the file again."

I lit a cigarette, even though it felt pointless out here.

"So what got you reassigned, Elliot?"

He hesitated.

"I asked a question," he said finally.

“About what?”

The jeep rolled to a stop.

“Where the lines really are.”

Smile stepped out, looking less amused this time.

I glanced around. “Looks like you found out.”

“Mr. Slade,” he said. “You’ve gone too far.”

He nodded. “Yeah. Turns out, they’re wherever someone says they are.”

I nodded toward Elliot.

Behind me, I heard the engine.

“Yeah,” I said. “So did he.”

The jeep.

Smile sighed, like this was all very inconvenient.

Of course.

“Some people,” he said, “don’t understand their place.”

I didn’t turn around.

I met his eyes.

“Looks like your paperwork caught up with you,” Elliot said.

“Some people,” I said, “don’t deserve one.”

“Yeah,” I muttered. “Hate when that happens.”

The desert went quiet.

I took one last drag and flicked the cigarette into the dust.

The kind of quiet that comes right before something breaks.

“Listen,” I said quietly. “You want out?”

And I had a feeling—

He didn’t answer right away.

This time, it wouldn’t be paperwork fixing the problem.

Then:

It’d be something a lot louder.

“Is there an out?”

...To Be Continued

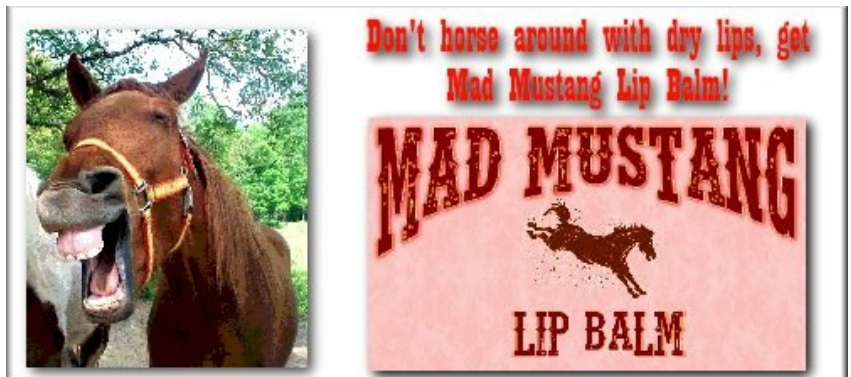
I looked at the approaching jeep. The suits inside it. The system behind them.

The whole damn idea of a country that could erase you with a stamp.

“No,” I said. “But there’s always a way to make it harder for them.”

That was enough for him.

It had to be.



Republic of Molossia

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Visit Molossia's website at
www.molossia.org.

We're also on Facebook, at
www.tinyurl.com/MolossiaFacebook

And follow us on Twitter at
www.twitter.com/Molossia.



News, music and more from the
World's Smallest Sovereign Republic!

JULY CALENDAR

St. Swithun's Day - July 15th

President's Day - July 30th

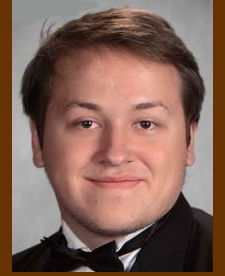
JULY BIRTHDAYS



President Baugh,
30 July



Mark Baugh,
29 July



Bryce Cardoza,
24 July

Molossia's weather is always gorgeous, with plenty of sunshine and temperatures year-round of 22° Celsius (72° Fahrenheit). However, our little country is surrounded by the US and they are so close, their awful weather invades frequently! So the weather report reflects both our weather and theirs.

	Molossia	US
Maximum Temperature	22° C / 72° F	39.4° C / 103° F
Minimum Temperature	22° C / 72° F	7.7° C / 46° F
Average Temperature	22° C / 72° F	23.6° C / 74.5° F
Monthly Precipitation	0 mm	12 mm
Sunshine hours	Pretty much every day!	

The Last Word With The First Lady

Hello all, July is here and summer is in full swing! The sun is shining and people are out and about. Summer is full of long days full of big potential. Even on work days, the sun is out for hours afterward. Where will we go, what will we do? Does the day call you outside or would you rather stay in? Outside is big and vast. Do you get in the car and explore far away lands or walk to a nearby park to savor the day? When we choose our activities, we usually pick based on experience and comfort level. That's okay! Choose that first and then second, pick something you wouldn't normally do. Try it out. Ask yourself, how did it feel? If it wasn't that bad, now you can add it to your list of things to do again. It's easy to watch that list grow. Life is full of experiences and only you are going to choose to do them. When you're older and you look back at your life, think of all the things you want to tell your children or grandchildren that you have done. Write a few down and visit that list in the future and see what experiences you can add to your resume called life.



Thank you all and until next time, keep a smile on your face and the sun on your shoulders.

~Adrienne